AS SEEN ON CN CARTOON NETWORK™

Intensely Dumb MAD®

Intensely Dumb MAD®

ALSO AVAILABLE FROM MAD BOOKS

Insanely Awesome MAD

Epic MAD

Amazingly Stupid MAD

Extremely Moronic MAD

Totally Useless MAD

Disturbingly Awful MAD

Spy vs. Spy Omnibus

MAD About Super Heroes Vol. 2

Spy vs. Spy: The Top Secret Files!

AVAILABLE DIGITALLY WITH THE MAD iPAD APP
(DOWNLOAD APP AT iTUNES)

Bo Confidential — The Secret Files of America's First Dog

MAD About Obama: Yes We Can't!

A Selection of Back Issues of MAD

AVAILABLE DIGITALLY AT READ.DCENTERTAINMENT.COM:

MAD Comics #1-23 (Get issue #1 FREE!)

PLUS

Inside MAD — The "Usual Gang of Idiots" Pick Their All-Time Favorite MAD Spoofs (And Tell Why!) (Time Home Entertainment)

MAD's Greatest Artists: Dave Berg (Running Press)

Totally MAD — 60 Years of Humor, Satire, Stupidity and Stupidity (Time Home Entertainment)

Planet Tad (HarperCollins)

MAD's Greatest Artists: Sergio Aragonés (Running Press)

MAD's Greatest Artists: Mort Drucker (Running Press)

The MAD Fold-In Collection 1964–2010 (Chronicle Books)

Spy vs. Spy 2: The Joke and Dagger Files (Watson-Guptill Publications)

MAD About Star Wars (Ballantine Books – Del Rey)

MAD Archives Volumes 1, 2, 3 & 4 (DC Comics)

Intensely Dumb MAD®

By

"The Usual Gang of Idiots"



MAD BOOKS

William Gaines FOUNDER
John Ficarra VP & EXECUTIVE EDITOR
Charlie Kadau, Joe Raiola SENIOR EDITORS
Dave Croatto EDITOR
Jacob Lambert ASSOCIATE EDITOR
Sam Viviano ART DIRECTOR
Ryan Flanders ASSOCIATE ART DIRECTOR
Doug Thomson ASSISTANT ART DIRECTOR
Lana Limón PRODUCTION ARTIST

CONTRIBUTING WRITERS AND ARTISTS:
"The Usual Gang of Idiots"

ADMINISTRATION

Diane Nelson PRESIDENT
Dan DiDio and Jim Lee CO-PUBLISHERS
Geoff Johns CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
John Rood EXECUTIVE VP – SALES, MARKETING AND BUSINESS DEVELOPMENT
Amy Genkins SENIOR VP – BUSINESS AND LEGAL AFFAIRS
Nairi Gardiner SENIOR VP – FINANCE
Jeff Boison VP – PUBLISHING PLANNING
John Cunningham VP – MARKETING
Terri Cunningham VP – EDITORIAL ADMINISTRATION
Anne DePies VP – STRATEGY PLANNING AND REPORTING
Amit Desai SENIOR VP – FRANCHISE MANAGEMENT
Alison Gill SENIOR VP – MANUFACTURING AND OPERATIONS
Bob Harras SENIOR VP – EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, DC COMICS
Jason James VP – INTERACTIVE MARKETING
Hank Kanalz SENIOR VP – VERTIGO & INTEGRATED PUBLISHING
Jay Kogan VP – BUSINESS AND LEGAL AFFAIRS, PUBLISHING
Jack Mahan VP – BUSINESS AFFAIRS, TALENT
Nick Napolitano VP – MANUFACTURING ADMINISTRATION
Rich Palermo VP – BUSINESS AFFAIRS, MEDIA
Sue Pohja VP – BOOK SALES
Courtney Simmons SENIOR VP – PUBLICITY
Bob Wayne SENIOR VP – SALES

Compilation and new material
© 2013 by E.C. Publications, Inc.
All Rights Reserved.

MAD, Boy's Head Design, and all related indicia are trademarks of E.C. Publications, Inc.

Published by MAD Books.
An imprint of
E.C. Publications, Inc.,
1700 Broadway,
New York, NY 10019.
A Warner Bros.
Entertainment Company.

CARTOON NETWORK and the logo TM & © Cartoon Network.

No part of this book may be reproduced in any form or by any electronic or mechanical means, including information storage and retrieval systems, without permission in writing from the publisher, except in the case of brief quotations embodied in critical articles and reviews.

The names and characters used in MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence.

Printed by
RR Donnelley, Salem, VA, USA.
9/6/2013. First Printing.
ISBN: 978-1-4012-4191-9

SUSTAINABLE FORESTRY INITIATIVE
Certified Chain of Custody
At Least 20% Certified Forest Content
www.sfiprogram.org
SFI-01042
APPLIES TO TEXT STOCK ONLY

Though Alfred E. Neuman wasn't the first to say "a fool and his money are soon parted," here's your chance to prove the old adage right — subscribe to MAD! Simply call 1-800-4-MADMAG and mention code AWFMDIA. Operators are standing by (the water cooler).

VISIT MAD ONLINE AT: www.madmagazine.com

CONTENTS

6 Glaring Symptoms of Video Game Addiction

9 Spy vs. Spy

10 "Bored of The Rings — Rehash of the Thing"
(A MAD Movie Satire)

16 Bumper Stickers That Reflect Real School Life

18 A MAD Look At...Mishaps of the Future

21 Duke Bissell's Tales of Undisputed Interest

22 MAD's Brain Drool Part One

26 On a Saturday Afternoon

27 Stuples Store Circular

31 The Continuing Adventures of Willy Nilly

32 Where Not to Go on Your Winter Break Vacation

34 MAD Marginals XL

37 Spy vs. Spy vs. Spy

38 Planet Tad!!!!!

40 Billy Blevins' Kids' Inventions

41 11 Ways *Jeopardy!* Contestants Can Really Piss Off Alex Trebek

45 Alone in a Washroom for the First Time

46 Has Your Food Been Genetically Altered?

49 Rudy, the Rude Store Employee

50 The Lighter Side of Relatives

54 Me and My Big Mouth!

56 Scenes We'd Like to See

57 The Comic Club

61 Spy vs. Spy

62 A MAD Look at Winter

65 The Indignant Husband

66 From the Files of Wanda Goldstein Flenkman: Animal Psychiatrist

68 Disposable Camera Bar Mitzvah Photos That Didn't Make the Album

71 Duke Bissell's Tales of Undisputed Interest

72 Secret Supermarket Rules

74 MAD's Brain Drool Part Two

78 The Dwayne Chronicles

79 MAD's Special Advertising Section

83 Who Says Being Stranded Can't Be Fun

86 The Ghastly Gastronomical Glitch

87 Bananas Republic Catalog

91 The Haircut

93 Spy vs. Spy

94 "Star Bores Epic Load III — Retread of the Sick!"
(A MAD Movie Satire)

101 Melvin and Jenkins' Guide to Music Appreciation

104 Planet Tad!!!!!

106 The MAD Fast Food Employees Hate Book

108 Spy vs. Spy

109 Postcards from Inside the Body

110 Real-life Superheroes at Comic Book Conventions

112 A MAD Look at National Parks

116 MAD's New Twists to Old Tales

118 One Wednesday Evening in a Restaurant Men's Room

119 Another MAD Mini Poster

120 Mr. Movie Surround Sound Home Theater System Operating Instructions

124 Make Your Own Crazy Episode of *The Clone Wars*

126 Spy vs. Spy vs. Spy

127 The MAD Fold-In

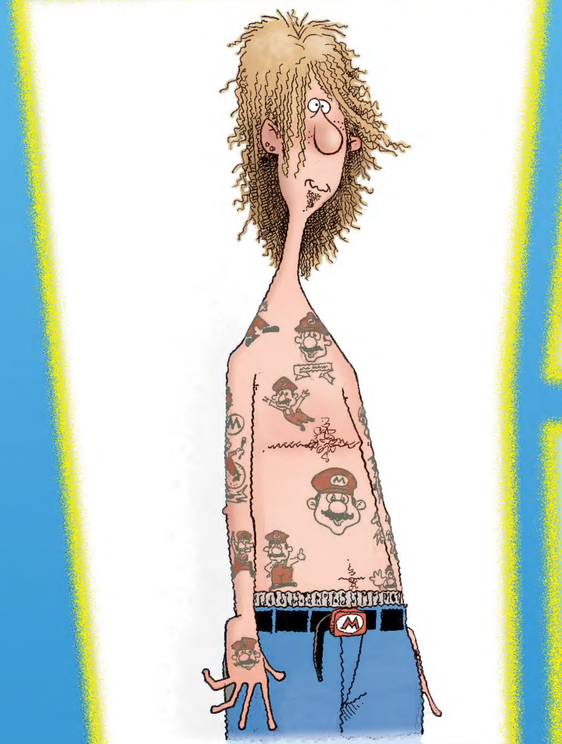
"Drawn Out Dramas" Throughout By Sergio Aragonés

A REAL CONTROLLER FREAK DEPT.

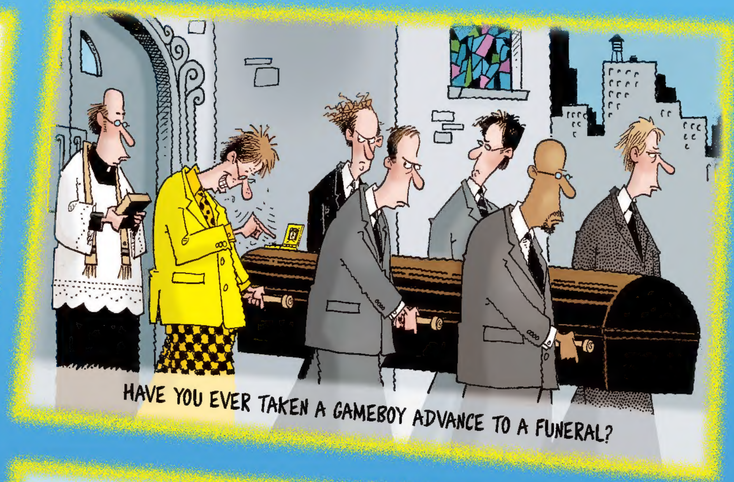
Everybody likes playing video games! They're fun, fast and more entertaining than most primetime TV programming! (Take THAT, *According To Jim*!) But, like other things that feel good, they can become an obsession. Remember how concerned your parents were by all those fan letters you wrote to Tommy Vercetti? So discover whether you should check yourself into a 12-step program by asking the tough questions and paying close attention to...

JOHN CALDWELL'S

GLARING SYMPTOMS OF VIDEO GAME ADDICTION



DO YOU HAVE MORE MARIO TATTOOS THAN THERE ARE VERSIONS OF THE GAME?



HAVE YOU EVER TAKEN A GAMEBOY ADVANCE TO A FUNERAL?



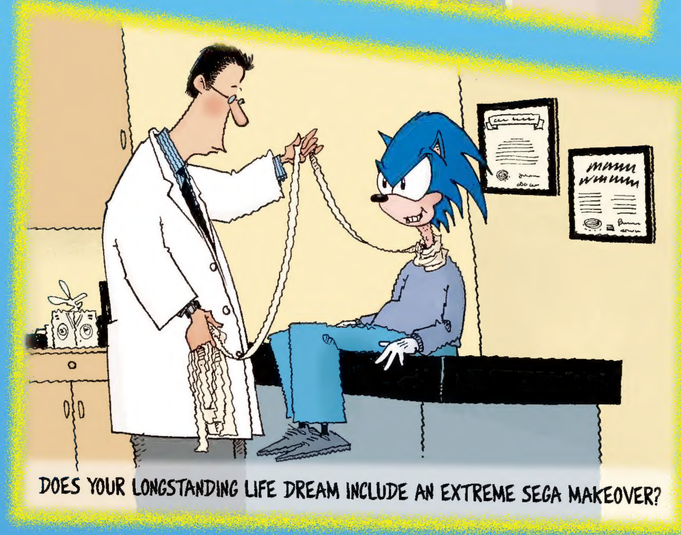
HAVE YOU EVER PUT OFF DIALING 911 JUST TO FINISH A GAME OF CRASH BANDICOOT?



HAVE YOU LEARNED HOW TO SHAVE WITHOUT USING YOUR HANDS?



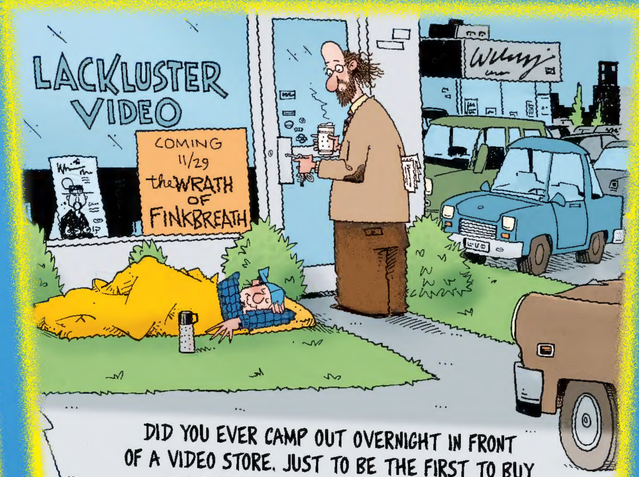
DO YOU OWN MORE MEMORY CARDS THAN LEGOS?



DOES YOUR LONGSTANDING LIFE DREAM INCLUDE AN EXTREME SEGA MAKEOVER?



ARE YOU CURRENTLY STALKING ANY JAPANESE GAME DESIGNERS?



DID YOU EVER CAMP OUT OVERNIGHT IN FRONT OF A VIDEO STORE, JUST TO BE THE FIRST TO BUY A GAME NOBODY ELSE WANTED ANYWAY?

WRITER AND ARTIST: JOHN CALDWELL COLORIST: CARL PETERSON

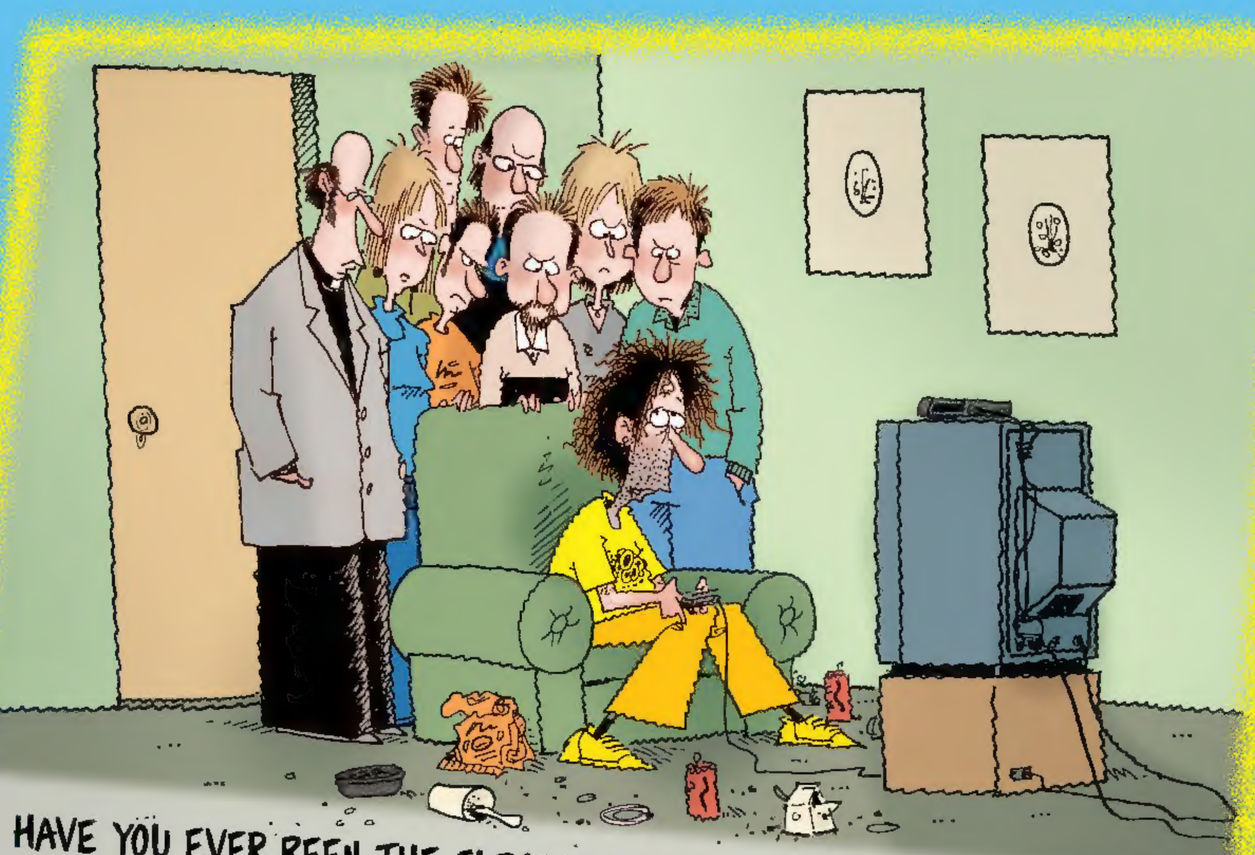




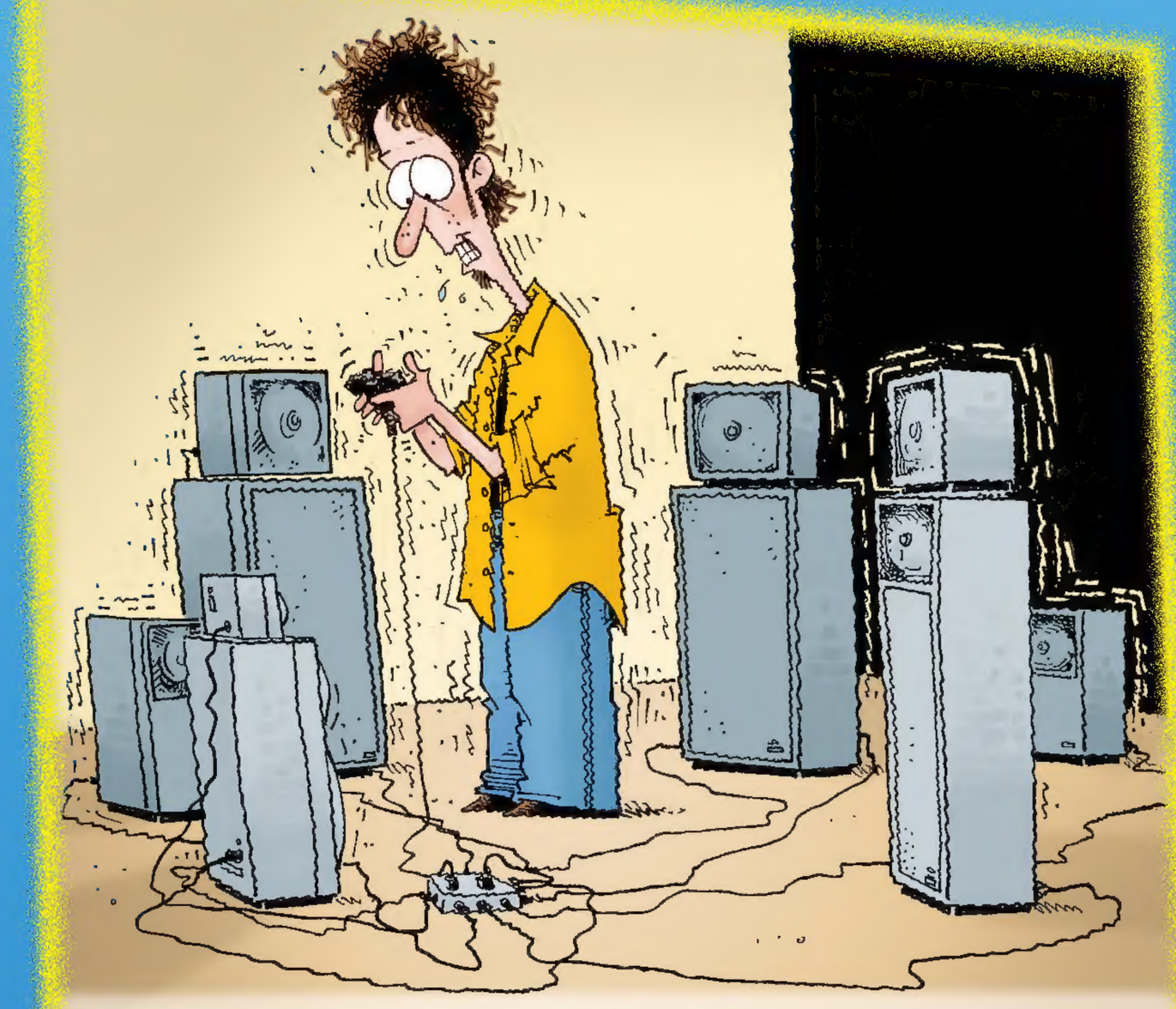
IS YOUR iPOD FILLED WITH 1,000 HOURS OF NOTHING BUT VIDEO GAME SOUND EFFECTS?



HAVE YOU EVER USED A SIMS CHARACTER AS A PERSONAL REFERENCE?

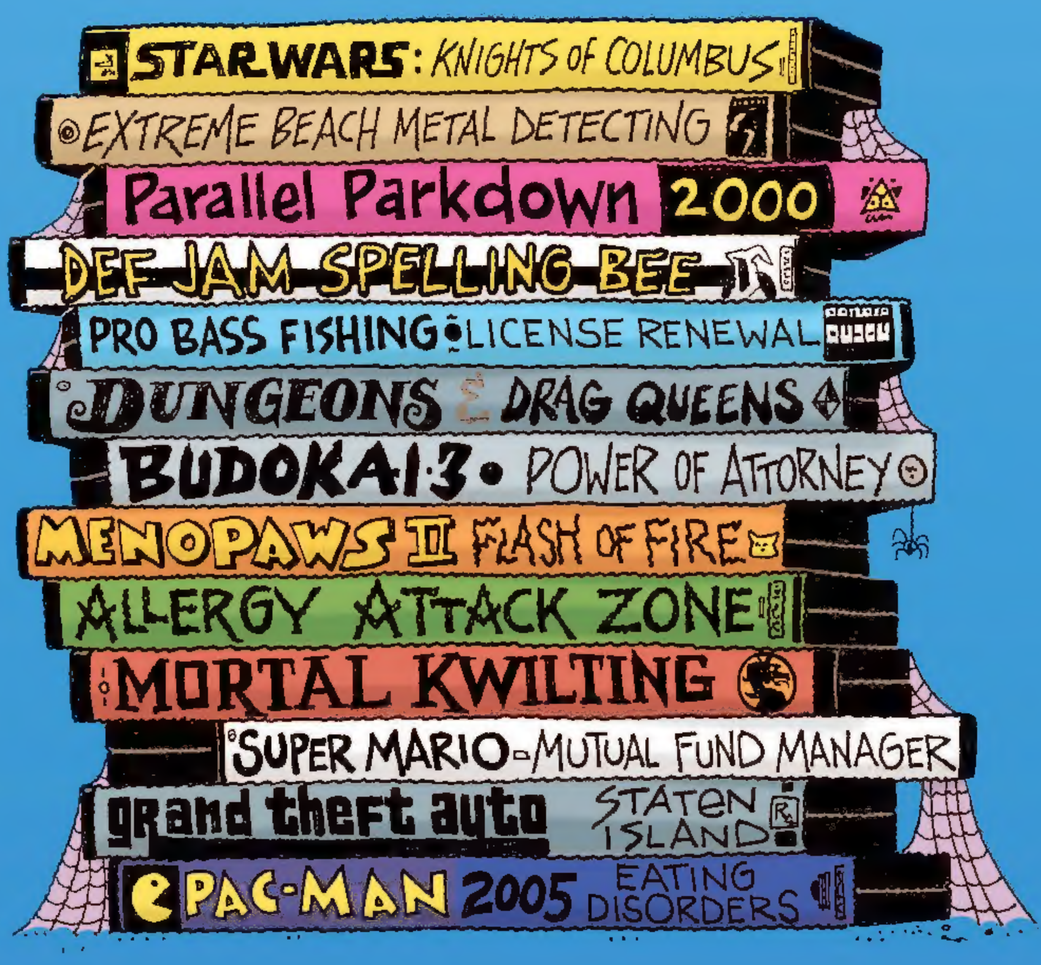


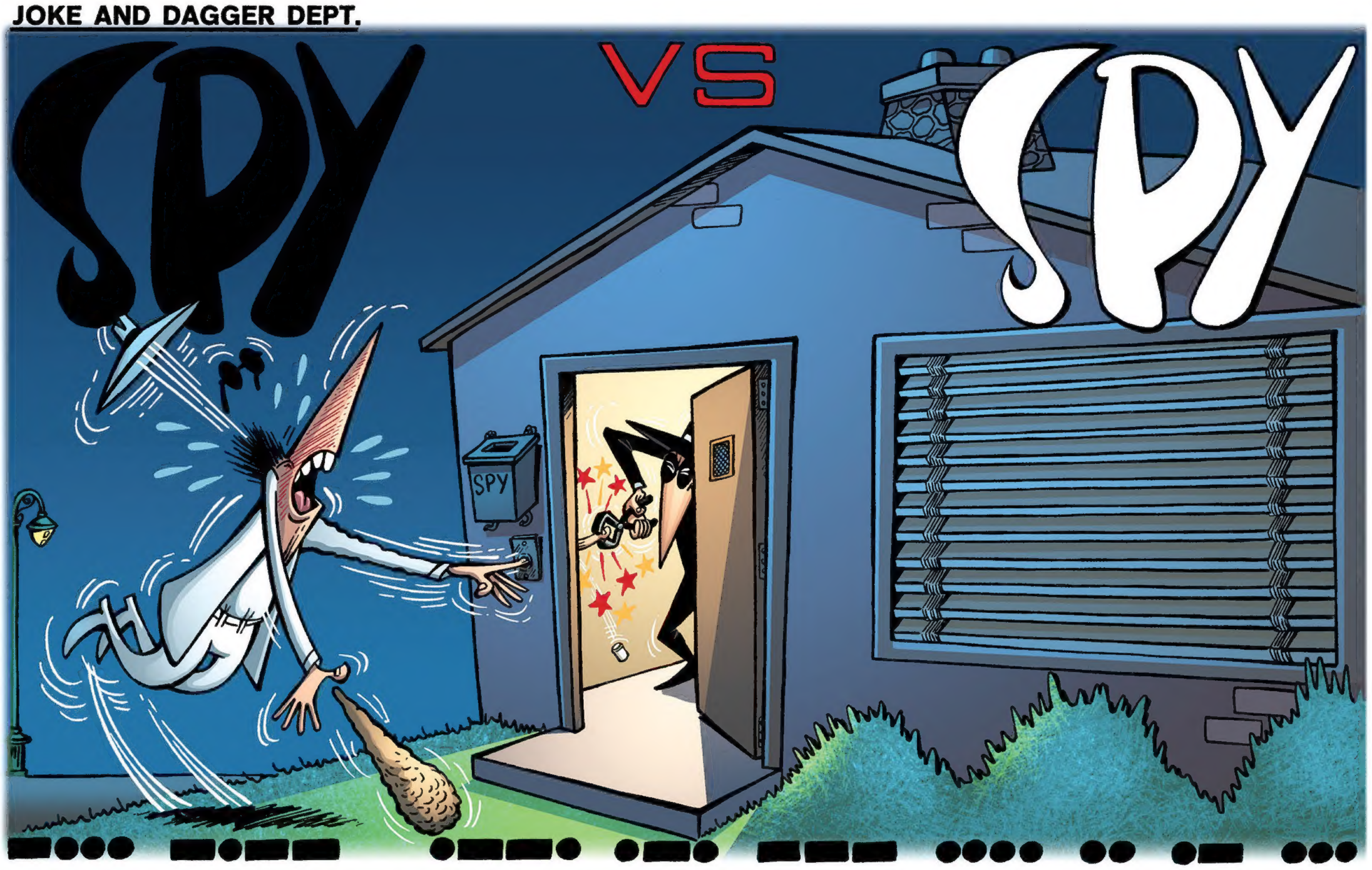
HAVE YOU EVER BEEN THE SUBJECT OF A FINAL FANTASY INTERVENTION?

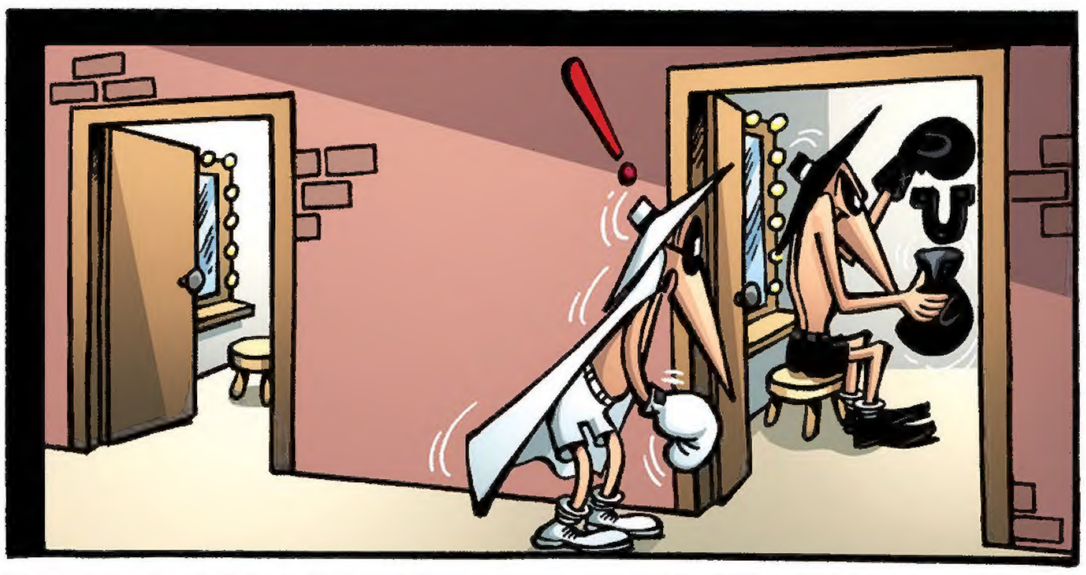


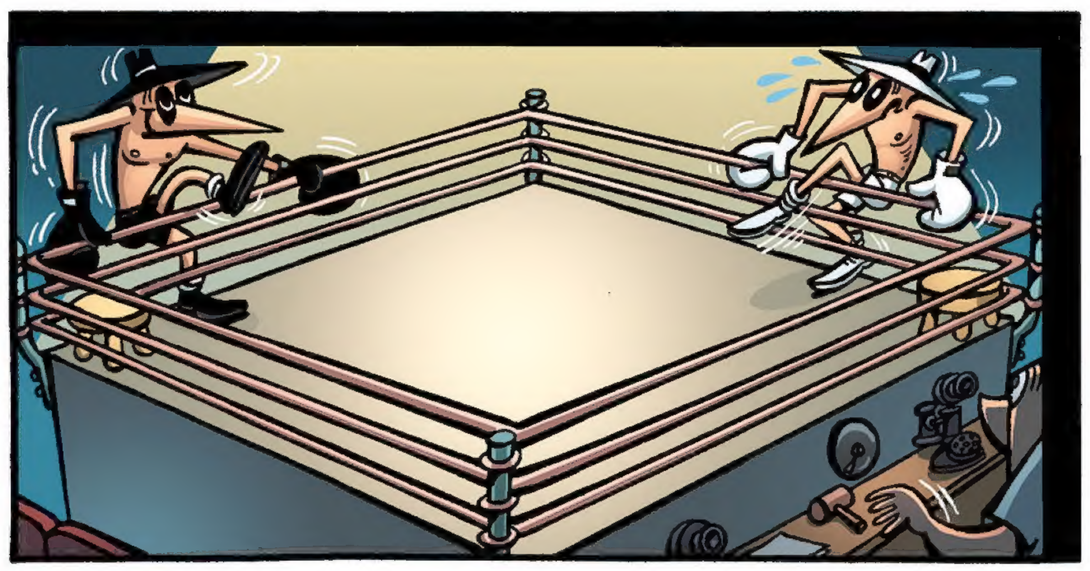
HAVE YOU EVER INSTALLED SURROUND SOUND ON A HANDHELD GAME?

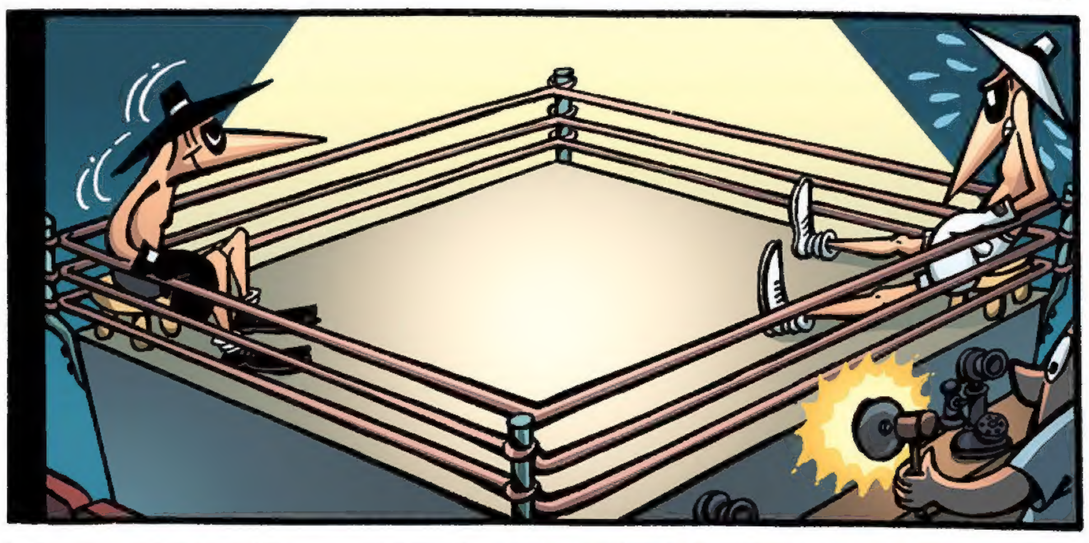
THE 13 LEAST ADDICTIVE VIDEO GAMES AVAILABLE TODAY

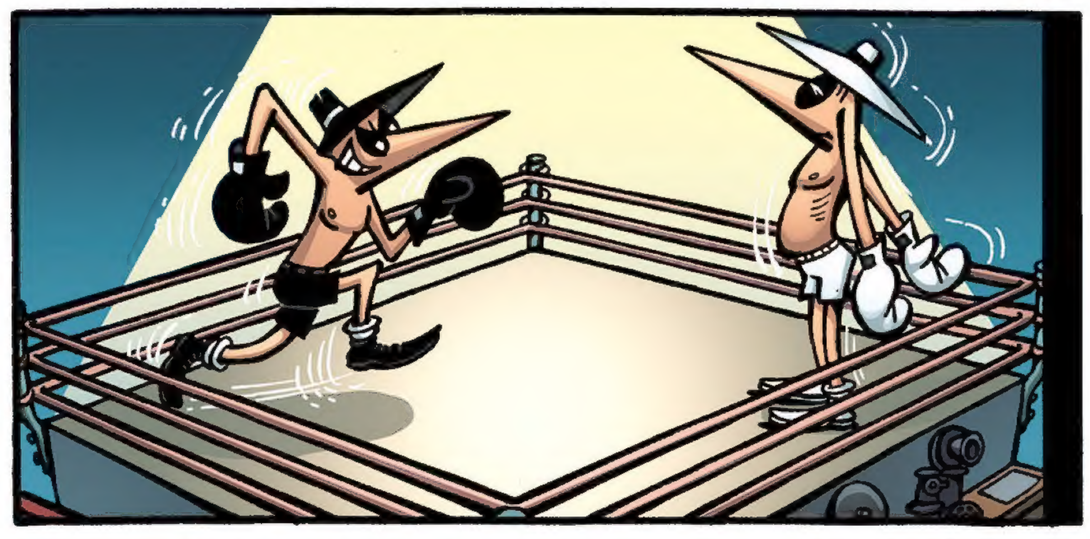


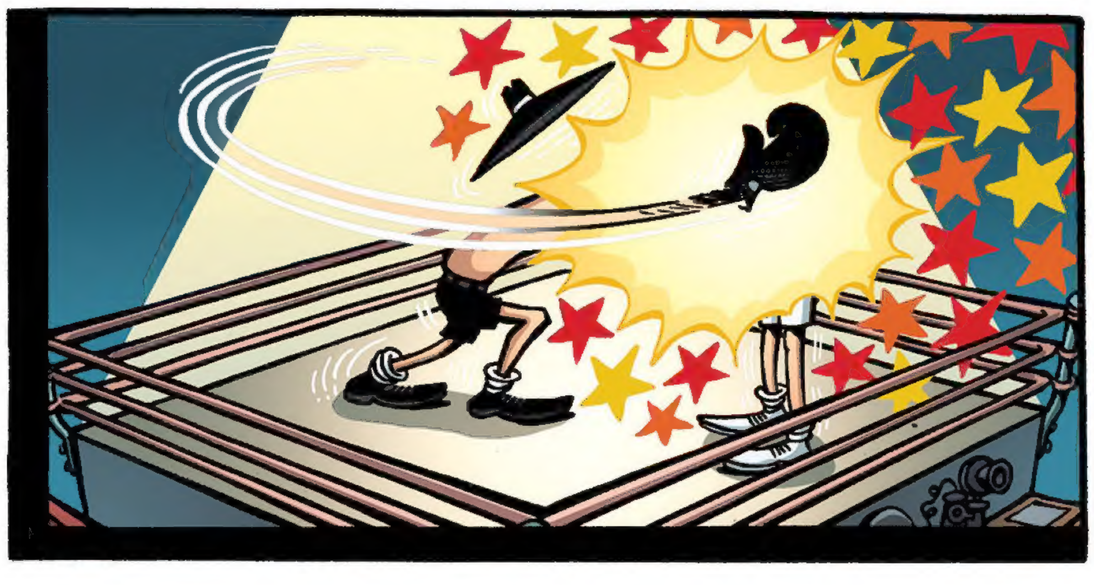

SPY
VS
SPY
SPY

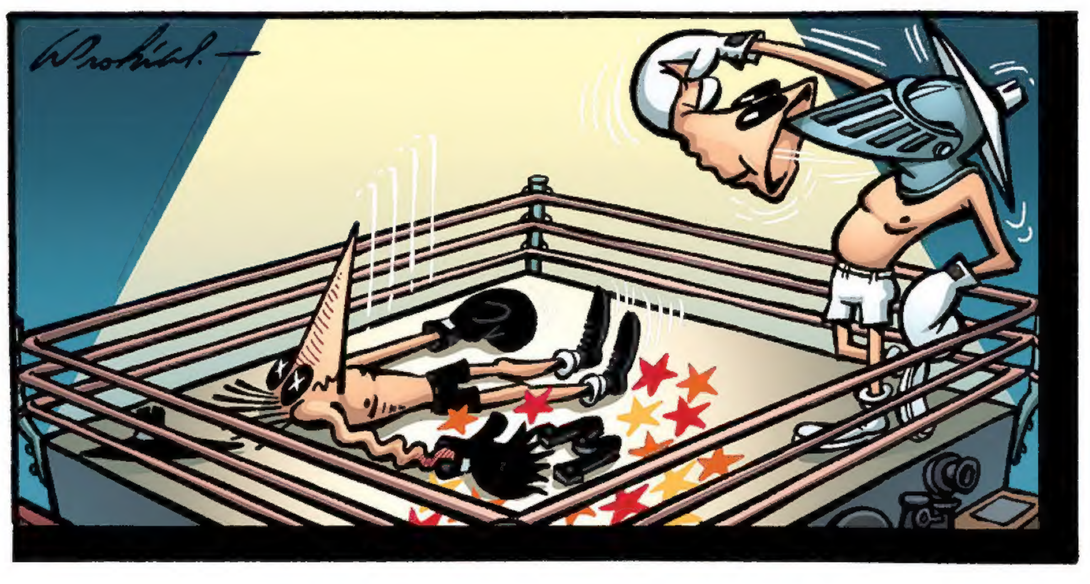

SPY










Prohias

Thank Gondor, it's finally over! The first war trilogy that went on longer than the actual war! Why? So that nine hours of digital noodling and countless l-l-l-o-o-o-n-n-n-g-g-g "meaningful" gazes can be dumped into the DVD along with that damned "aaaaaahhh-aaaaaahhhh" soundtrack from the castrato choir of the Role Players Church! The problem is, we GOT it already! Everything this movie has to say, it said way back in the first "Fellowship" movie! Next came the jog-in-place "Two Towers," in which not a single character got two inches closer to his goal! It's obvious, we're all...

BORED OF THE RINGS

REHASH OF THE THING

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

I'm **Dodo Gaggings**, and I **want** the **Ring!** I mean, I have to **get rid** of the **Ring!** No, I **really want** the **Ring!** No, wait, I **don't want** the **Ring!** I'm like the Middle-earth **J-Lo!** When this saga **started**, I was a wide-eyed, wet-faced **slobbit** with a **confused expression**. Now, I've got these **two scratches** on my face. In a trilogy this **dumb**, that counts as **major character development!**

I am **Spam**, **Spam** I **am**, Dodo's **lifelong friend!** I've stood by **Dodo's** side through **black rider attacks**, through **bitter cold**, through **hunger**, through **unbearable conditions**, through fierce...**damn!** I can't **WAIT** until somebody starts **Middle-earth Facebook** already! I gotta **get out** of here! One more **lifelong friend** like **Dodo** and they'll be **measuring** me for a **4-foot casket!**

Our names is **Golfclub!** Once we was **Cheeseball!** But we **strangles** our **best friend**, so we could tooks our **Precious!** And for **500 years** since,we is being on the trail of the **real killer**. Is **hard** being **us!** We is one **crazy entity**, but we's divided in **two**, constantly **fighting**. This gimmick provides **TWO annoying characters** you can **hardly understand** for the **price** of **one!**

Bow before the **evil** of the **Dark One!** I am **Sorehead**, the single **most powerful** creature in all **Middle-earth!** There's only **one thing** that can **stop** me. A **6,000-gallon vat** of **Visine!**

Joined by my **friends**, I'm on a **quest** to claim my **rightful throne** and be **reunited** with my **true love!** Why do I suddenly have the urge to sing **"Hakuna Matata"?** The crown has passed from such legends as **Elendil the Tall**, **Valandil the Faithful**, and **Isildur the Swift**. And now, me — **Peppercorn the Unwashed and Unshaven!**

I'm **Legolamb**, the only **action hero** ever to get called **"sissypants"** by **Clay Aiken!** A lot of **purists** don't like the way I've become some kind of **Xtreme skateboard warrior** onscreen! But there's not a **single moment** that isn't **100%** in keeping with the **original Tolkien books**. **"Respect the work"** is my **motto**. Now **scope** me while I **railslide** into a **totally sick crooked grind**, and **acid drop** that **dorc's butt!**

I'm **3-foot-4** and I carry a **2-foot sword**. Think I've got any **psychological issues** to **work out?** In the **original books**, I'm the **dignified representative** of a **dying race**. In these **movies**, I've been **dumbed down** to a **"Tickle Me Gimmicki"** who cracks **corny jokes**. But it's tough to maintain **artistic vision** when your **sightline** is right at **half a million butts** all the time!

That's where you're **wrong, Gimmicki!** As the **director** of these films, I don't consider a **short, fat, hairy little troll** to be the **comic relief!** To **me**, you're the **sex symbol!**

I'm **Dorc General!** Think I look **scary now?** You should see how I look when I **wake up** in the **morning!** Until I hack the **intestines** out of **30 humans** and have my cup of **coffee**, I'm **no good** to **anybody!**

Behold **Gandoof**, the all-powerful **white wizard!** Can I **fly?** Well, **no**, but I can **ride** a **horse!** Can I **magically blast** my **enemies?** Well, **no**, but I can **whack** them with a **big stick!** Am I a **leader** of **men?** Kind of, **especially** when I shout, **"Run! Retreat!"** Speaking of **"Shout,"** that's my **lame magic** for keeping my **robes white** and **clean** in this **big, muddy mess!**

Elves like **myself** are **immortal**. The **ebbing** of **time** holds **no meaning** to us. Maybe **that's** why watching a **turtle** slowly **pass gas** is more **action-packed** than sitting through **my scenes** in this movie! **Both** of them! But there's a **hidden treat** on the ***Two Towers*** **DVD**. Find the **Easter Egg**, and you can watch a special unused **20-minute scene** where I **blink!**

The **other elves** ask me, **"Elbow**, do you **fear** the coming **war?"** Are they **kidding?** In just **one year**, I had to act opposite **Liv Tyler** *and* **Keanu Reeves**. **Death** can't **possibly** come **soon enough!**

The **soldiers** say, **"Baggybuns**, you're **too small** to join us in **hand-to-hand combat!"** But they're **wrong!** I survived **several years** working as a **hall monitor!**

Fear not, **Baggybuns!** I shall **carry you** astride my **horse** as we **ride** into **battle!** Hey, **I'm no fool!** As long as I've got **you** sitting **up front**, you **block** 80% of the **arrows** coming at **me!**

As the **king**, if I'm going to send my **army** to get **killed**, it would be **ungallant** for me to **hide** in my **safe palace!** A **true leader** must **take up** the **sword** and place himself in the same **mortal danger** as his **own people!** Now **THAT'S** why this story is a **total fantasy!**

I'm **proud** to be a part of what **many critics** consider a **mature masterpiece** of **storytelling!** I play **Pimple**, a **midget** who finds a **magic ball** in the **water** next to a **talking tree**, which lets the **giant evil eyeball fry** my **brain**. **Proud?** Um...on **second thought**, I think I'll tell my **children** that **Daddy** works at **Burger King!**

All we have to **eat** is this **tasteless dry bread**, which is **crawling** with **teeny mealygrubs** and **wrapped** in **dirty leaves**. Here, **you** can take **mine!**

What a pal! What a pal!

Yum! Fishes are much **tastier** thans **slobbit bread!** Yeah, and **we** gets **seconds!** You **fat pig**, it's like **you're eating** for **two!** Forgets the **fish**, let's talk about our **Precious!** We must **gets** our **Preciousss! Shhh!** Do you **thinkings** maybe we should **move** this **conversation** more than **ten feet away** from the **slobbits? Nah!** What are the **chances** that somebody with **gigantic ears** could possibly **overhears** us?

Poor **Cheeseball**. I've **never seen** a **creature** like **him!**

Me neither! But his **schizophrenic baby talk** does **remind** me a lot of **Michael Jackson** trying to **explain** what **went on** out at **Neverland Ranch!**

Where's **Aspercreme?**

Where's ***who?*** Oh, you mean the **super-evil wizard** who created the **army** to **destroy us?** The one who almost **killed Gandoof?** Um, he's up in the **tower**. **Yeah**. Up **there**. **That's** where **he** is!

Doesn't it strike **anyone** as **odd** that the **final fate** of the **#1 villain** in these **movies** gets totally **blown off** with an obviously **patched-in** line of **exposition?**

Not to **me**, it doesn't! We've got **$35 DVDs** to sell! And **that's** why we shoot a **dozen extra scenes** for the **completist fanboy suckers** — I mean, **lovers** of **cinema** — to **drool over!** So if you want to see what I like to call **"the lost Aspercreme sequence,"** be sure to **preorder now!**

You must **relinquish** the **throne!** You are **merely** the **caretaker king!** You were **never** actually **chosen** to be the **true leader!**

Yeah, but **five-ninths** of the Middle-earth **Supreme Court** picked me, so **nyah-nyah-nyah! $300 tax cuts** for **everybody! Mission accomplished!**

I am the **Witch-King of Angrymaw! Some** know me as the **Lord of the Fazool!** Still **others** speak of the **Greatest of the Nine!** But **you** can call me **N. Diddy!** Now, **follow me** to the **city** of **men!**

It's **unbelievable! 200,000 dorcs** marching into **battle!**

What's **really unbelievable** is that **not one** of these **hammerheads** happens to **glance** to his **right** and **spot us!**

We've lost **half** our **army!** The **invaders** are **here!** The **city** is **lost!**

Hmmm! Maybe that **"letting them all run past us" strategy** wasn't as **sharp** as we **originally thought!**



Gyaahh!! That horrible, high-pitched **dragon shriek!** I haven't **heard anything** like it since I caught **Celine Dion's Vegas show!**

Gandoof! How did you **know** that you could **chase away** the **dragons** with a **beam of light?**

My **hut** has **cock-roaches!** Every time I flick the **lights on** in the **kitchen**, they **go running!** If it works on **them**, I figure it **could work** on **dragons!**

I've put my **son's life** in **mortal danger**, just like **Will Smith** in ***After Earth*!** My **phony-baloney kingdom** is **collapsing!** Come, **Pimple**, sing a **soothing song** to **distract** me!

*My **milkshake**...*
*brings all the **boys** to the **yard**,*
*And **they're** like...*
*"It's **better** than **yours**."*
***Damn right**, it's **better** than **yours**.*
*I can **teach** you,*
*but I **have** to **charge**.*

Well, I have to **admit,** that **certainly** took my **mind off things!**

Master Dodo, you're **listening** to **Cheeseball,** and ordering **me** to **leave?**

Yes, I've decided to **trust** the **crazy-eyed, schizo-phrenic, bald-headed little freak** over **you**, my **oldest** and **dearest friend.** It makes **perfect sense!**

You mean I'm not **allowed** to **climb** straight up a **sulphurous black mountain** anymore? I have to **go home?** And **eat** some **real food?** And **sleep** in a **bed? Hee hee!** Oh, um, **that** was a **giggle** of **sadness!**

The **horses** are **restless** tonight!

There are **half a million lonely soldiers** in this **movie** and just **three girls!** The **horses SHOULD** be **restless!**

Here, **Peppercorn!** The **Sword of Advil** has been **reforged**. You can use **this** to **summon** the **armies** of the **dead**. Have you any **questions?**

Yeah, a **big one! Why** didn't you just **tell me** the **exact same thing**, way back in the **first movie? Nailhead!**

This is a **fight** we **cannot win!** We face **overpowering odds! Certain doom!** And yet, we shall **meet** them in **battle,** nonetheless! And do you **know** what **men** shall **call us?**

Yes! Demo-crats!

Aarrghh! I've been **crushed** to **death** by an **armored elephant!** It's the very same way my **father died**...and ***his*** **father** before **him! Damn!** What are the **odds** of **that?**

Zero casualties to report, **sir!**

That's **impossible!** I just saw **thirty soldiers** get **pulped** by a **boulder!**

No, no, I mean there've been **no casualties** that **MATTER**. A **hundred thousand warriors** get **slaughtered**, but the **12 main good guys combined** don't even **chip** a **tooth!** Gee, I wish **I** had more than **two lines** of **dialogue**...**GAAAHHHH!!!**

Noooo! First we lets the **spider** eats up **Dodo!** Then we **waits!** Then we's **fish** the **Precious** out of a big piece of **spider poop!** Our **plan** was **foolproofs! Disgusting**, but **foolproofs!** Us **ATTACK! Oops**— we's aimed a **little high!** Never **lunge** at a **3-foot-tall target!**

Gandoof fell off a **cliff**, but then he **came back**. **Peppercorn** fell off a **cliff** and **he** came back. Now **Golfclub** falls off a **cliff** and **HE'LL** be back, too! Who **wrote** this **dumb story**, **J.R.R. Tolkien** or **Wile E. Coyote?**

Is this **truly** the **end?** Nay, the **journey** doesn't end **here**. There is **another path**, one that **all ye** must **take!**

And **where** shall the **journey** take us, **Gandoof the Wise?**

Whaddaya mean, **"us"? I'm** an **Academy Award-nominated actor**. I'm talking about **YOUR** journey, **shrimpy!** The one that's going to take your **typecast ass** to every **comic book convention**, **sci-fi fest**, **car show** and **fan cruise** for the next **30 years! Mini Me** is going to see **more scripts** than you **slobbits** will! So give **more** of those annoying **TV interviews** about your moronic **Fellowship tattoos** now. After this, your **glory days** are ***so*** **over!**

Bye, **Army of the Dead! Thanks** for **coming!**

Now, we will **distract** the all-seeing **Eye of Sorehead** by, um, **standing outside his door!**

Woo hoo! After **eight hours** of this **videogame movie**, I'm **more** than **ready** for a **suicide mission!** But how do we know **Dodo's** anywhere **near** the **correct spot?** Besides, **locating** the **Ring** is the **one crucial element** of **Sorehead's** plan. It's the **single most important thing** in his **life!** Why would **anything** we do **distract** him in the **slightest** from **tracking Dodo?**

Good points! But don't forget **Sorehead's strategy!** Apparently, it's to **completely burn** and **ravage** every **square inch** of the **world**, **killing everyone** in it! Then **he'll** be in **charge** of **everything** that's left. Namely, **nothing!** So, he's **not** a **"big picture"** kinda guy!

Whenever we's **nervous**, we start **biting nails**. We thinks we'll **start** with **yours!**

YEOWWW!!! I've **heard** of giving somebody the **finger**, but this is **ridiculous!**

Cheeseball thought a ring would solve his problems, but he still wound up being destroyed. Just like Kobe!

All right, so **maybe** it's **wrong** to **stand** here, **smiling**, watching **three midgets** in the **same bed**, bouncing on **top** of **each other** in **slow motion**. Just be glad **I'm** wearing these **long, roomy robes!**

Enjoy yourself, **freak! I've got** a **throne** and a **beautiful female elf**, and only **one** needs **reupholstering!**

Sure, she's **hot now**, dude. But she's still only **2,778 years old**. Watch out, **Peppercorn! Elf chicks** tend to **"hit the wall"** by their **2,800th birthday!**

And **now**, you shall be known as **Queen of the Elves!**

Not as long as **Legolamb's** around!

I'm going to put my **hands** around **two pints**, one way or the **other!**

Wait! Peppercorn just got to be **King**! Everybody **bowed down** to us! Wasn't **THAT** supposed to be the **ending?**

It ***should've*** been, **yeah**! But we just **couldn't** leave this part **out**. **Finally**, after **three years** of **swords** and **rings** and **dragons**, **SOMEBODY** finally gets **some action!**

Hold on! Apparently ***that*** wasn't the **ending**, either! **How long** does this **go on?**

Most movies these days are **100 minutes**, tops. **This** puppy just clocked **9 hours!** So we **deserve** about **six endings!**

I hope the **screenwriter** does a **better job** with this **story** than **Billboard** and **I** did with **these books!**

Must **leave**. **Forever**. Boat. **Why? No** idea. **No** explanation. Very **sad!**

Spam, on our **honeymoon**, **why** did you **call me "Master Dodo"?**

Looks like **Gandoof's** not the **only one** around here with a **beard!**

Three movies! Six endings! Nice **editing job**, fatboy! And they calls **US schizo!**

By our judgment, watching other drivers pick their nose has dropped to #2 on the list of the most annoying things you can see while waiting at a red light! What's #1? It's those god-awful bumper stickers announcing someone's son/daughter/whatever has been named Honor Student at Such-And-Such School! Who gives a flying rat's patootie, especially since none of our readers are honor students anyway? For them and their proud parents, we suggest they polish up the bumper on the 'ol Dodge Neon and slap on a few of these...

BUMPER STICKERS THAT REFLECT REAL SCHOOL LIFE



ARTIST: PAUL COKER
WRITER: JEFF KRUSE



THE SHAPE OF ZINGS TO COME DEPT.

A MAD LOOK AT...

MISHAPS OF THE FUTURE

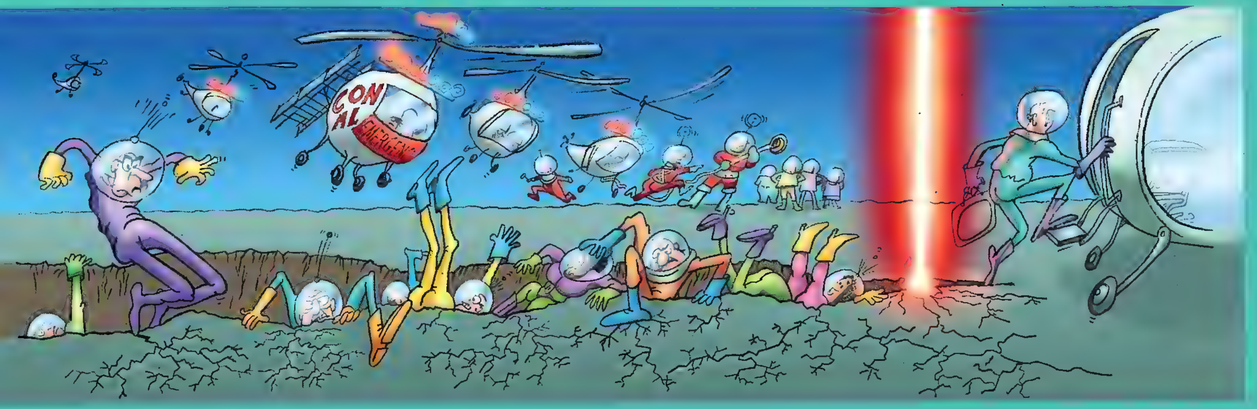
WRITER AND ARTIST: PAUL PETER PORGES

COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN

DELAY ON THE 8:36 A.M. PEOPLE-MOVER



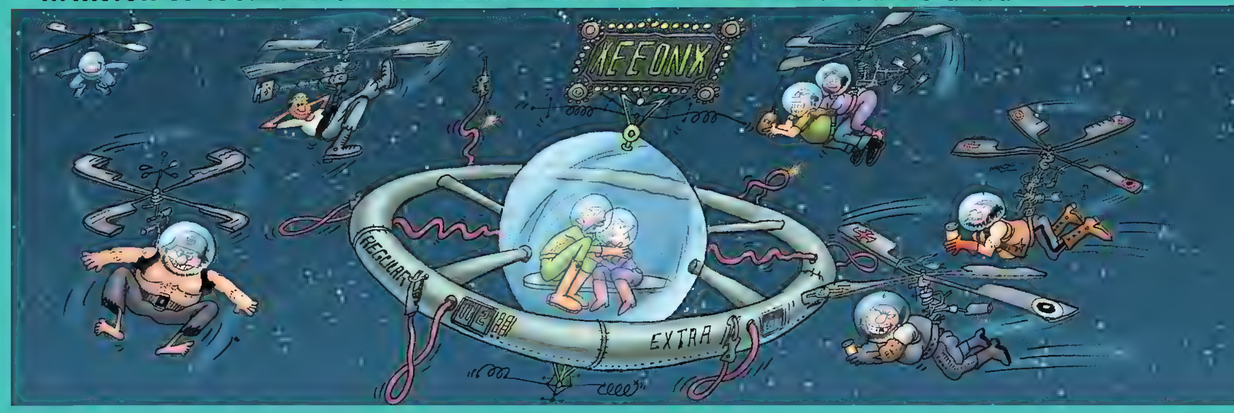
LASER BEAM LEAK



OUTER SPACE WASTE-DISPOSAL FALL-OUT



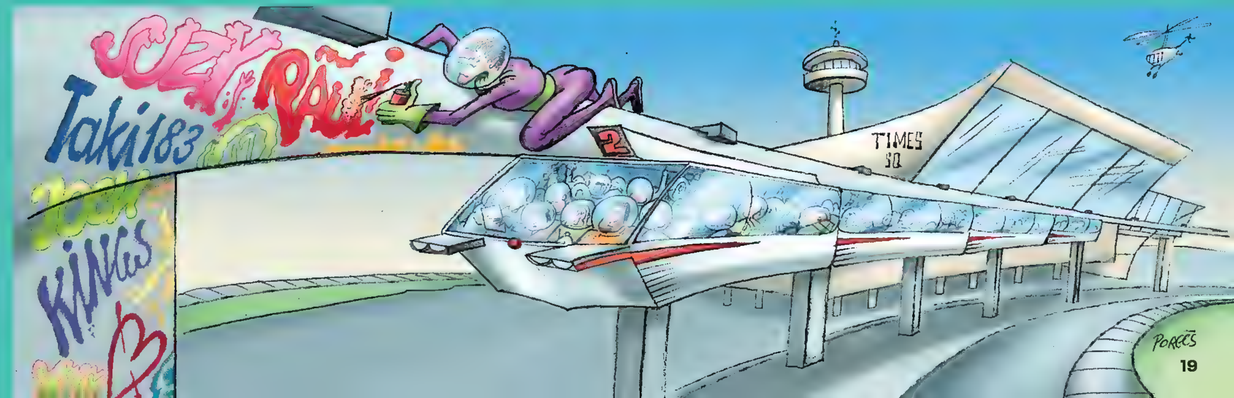
INVASION OF ISOLATED SPACE FUELING STATION BY OUTLAW MONOGYRO GANG



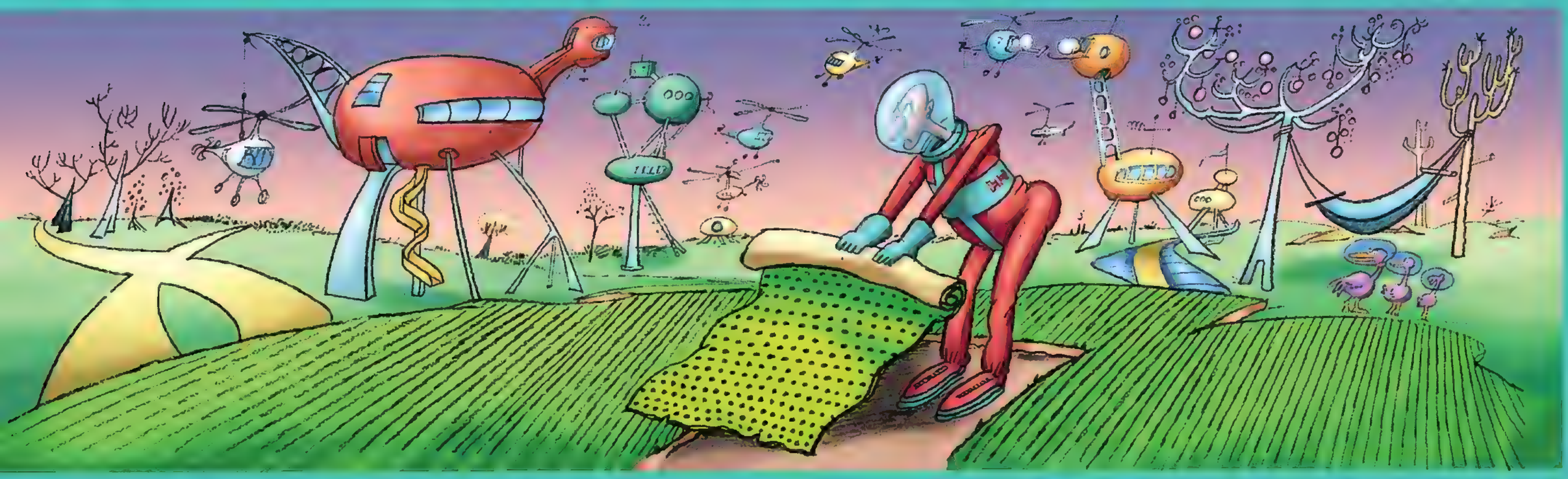
WILDCAT STRIKE BY CENTRAL COMPUTER DATA TERMINALS



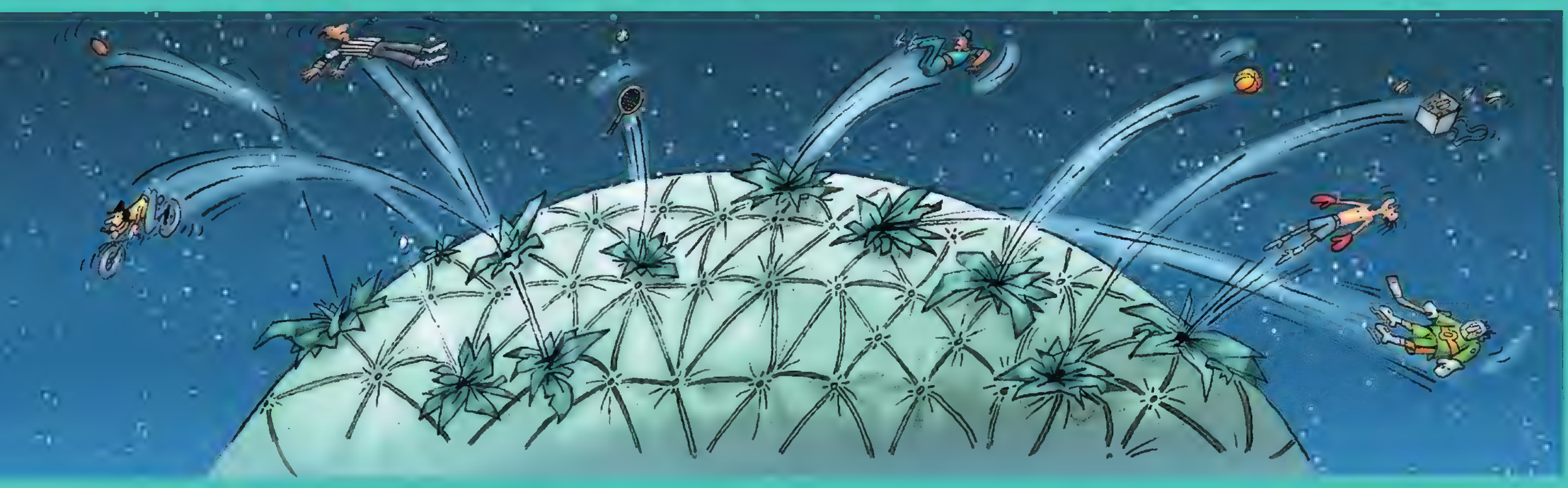
GRAFFITI VANDALISM OF INTERHABITAT RAPID MONORAIL



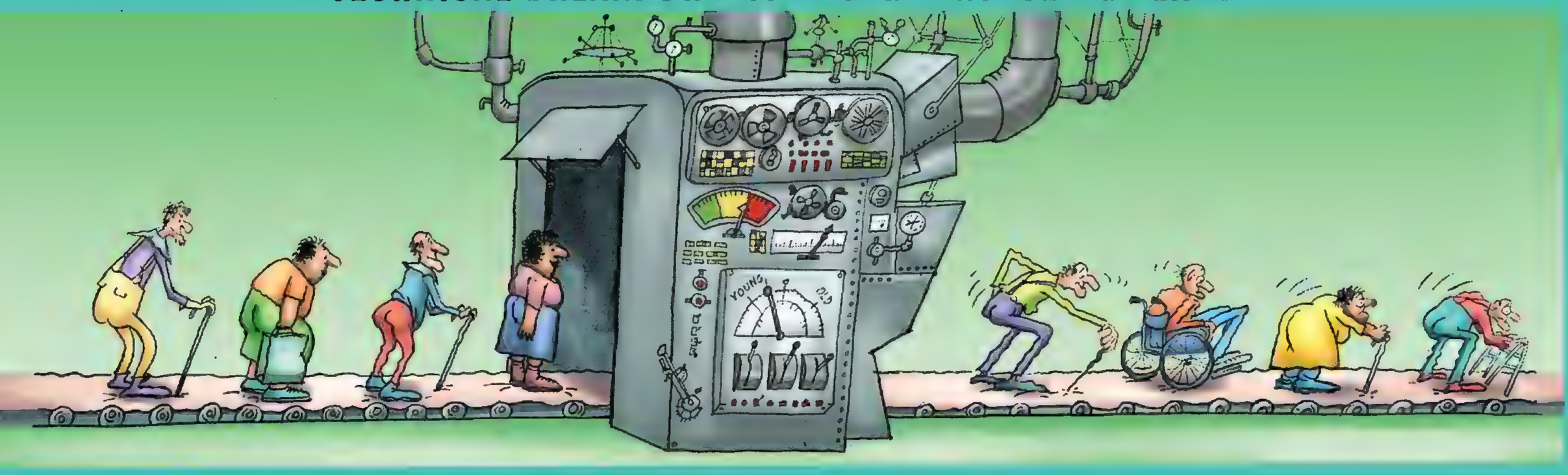
MISMATCH OF REPLACEMENT STRIPS TO OUT-OF-STYLE ORIGINAL ARTIFICIAL LAWN TURF



STRUCTURAL FLAW IN MOON SPORTS COMPLEX GEODESIC DOME



TECHNICAL BREAKDOWN OF PEOPLE-RECYCLING PLANT





RECALL OF ALL MEDIUM-PRICED GYROCARS BY MANUFACTURER





Duke Bissell's TALES OF UNDISPUTED INTEREST

I HADN'T BEEN TO THE DOCTOR IN A COUPLE OF YEARS SO I THOUGHT I SHOULD MAKE MYSELF AN APPOINTMENT.

IF YOU DON'T HAVE ANYTHING SOONER THAN FOUR YEARS FROM NOW, CAN YOU AT LEAST MAKE IT LATER IN THE MORNING ?

UNFORTUNATELY I WAS OVERCOME WITH A CREEPING ILLNESS JUST THREE YEARS BEFORE MY APPOINTMENT AND HAD TO BE RUSHED TO THE E.R..

ER

I HOPE YOU DON'T HAVE CASH ON YOU. THE MEDICAL WORKERS HERE LIKE TO RIFLE THROUGH YOUR POCKETS.

EMS

EMS

IT'S PEOPLE LIKE YOU WHO WASTE OUR TIME SO WE CAN'T FINISH A POKER GAME IN THE BACK OF OUR EMERGENCY VEHICLE.

IN THE E.R. THEY MISDIAGNOSED ME AND I WAS SENT TO A "HOME" FOR REST.

DO YOU WANT YOUR ENEMA NOW OR AFTER THE ELECTRIC SHOCK TREATMENT?

DO YOU HAVE ANY ASPIRIN? YOU KNOW THEY DROPPED ME ON MY HEAD IN THE E.R..

ON TOP OF THAT, SOMEONE MISPLACED MY FILE, SO I WAS INADVERTENTLY TRANSFERRED TO A MAXIMUM SECURITY CORRECTIONAL FACILITY AND SPENT TWO YEARS IN SOLITARY CONFINEMENT.

WHAT DO THEY FEED THESE RATS AROUND HERE? THEY FEEL AWFULLY SKINNY.

EVENTUALLY I WAS SENT TO ANOTHER "HOME" FOR RELAXING AND AFTER SOME DRUG THERAPY, RELEASED ON MY OWN RECOGNIZANCE.

BYE, SORRY ABOUT THE ANAL PROBES AND DON'T FORGET TO WRITE.

I CAN'T BELIEVE THEY DIDN'T HAVE ANY ASPIRIN IN THERE.

BY THE TIME I GOT HOME IT WAS JUST ABOUT TIME FOR MY REGULAR DOCTOR'S APPOINTMENT.

THIS IS A CALL ABOUT THE APPOINTMENT YOU HAVE WITH DOCTOR CREEDY TOMORROW. THE DOCTOR WONT BE AVAILABLE SO WE'RE RESCHEDULING YOU FOR TUESDAY FOUR YEARS FROM NOW. CLICK.

I THINK I HAVE A DENTAL APPOINTMENT THAT DAY.

P.C.VEY

MAD's Brain Drool PART ONE

HIDDEN PARENT CAM



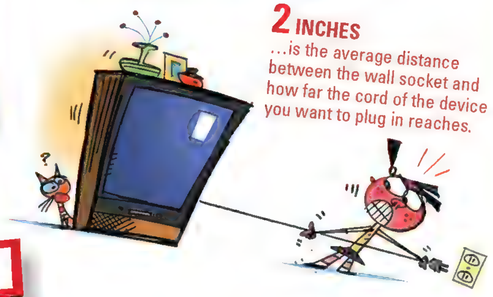
WRITER: DAVE BERG ARTIST: AMANDA CONNER

AN INTERNET BANNER AD YOU SHOULDN'T CLICK ON



WRITER: CHARLIE KADAU

THE MAD TABLE OF LITTLE-KNOWN WEIGHTS & MEASURES



2 INCHES
...is the average distance between the wall socket and how far the cord of the device you want to plug in reaches.



3.3 OUNCES
...is the amount of ketchup on the sides of the bottle that you'll never get out.

284 POUNDS
...is the total weight of the three Knock 'Em Down pins in an average carnival booth.

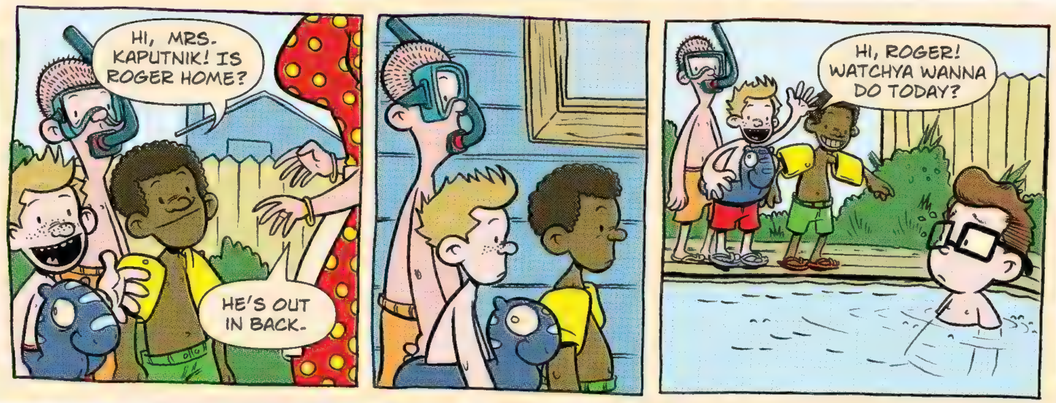


8.7 GALLONS
...is the amount of water you swallowed when you were first learning how to swim.



WRITER: JOHN FICARRA ARTIST: BOB STAAKE

LITTLE ROGER KAPUTNIK



WRITER: DAVE BERG ARTIST: DOUG HOLGATE

NEW on DVD



ARTIST: PAUL COKER

THE PUZZLE NOOK

Which of the 4 choices best completes this phrase?

IT DOESN'T GET MUCH WORSE THAN __?__AT!

1. TH___
2. SCHOOL LUNCH MYSTERY ME___
3. YOUR SISTER, THE BR___
4. MIKE MYERS' CAT IN THE H___



WRITER AND ARTIST: PATRICK MERRELL

GARGLE

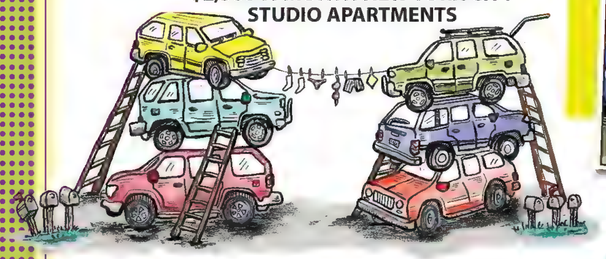


WRITER AND ARTIST: RICH MOYER

MAD's Brain Drool Part One

PRACTICAL USES FOR YOUR GAS-GUZZLING SUVs

$2,500-A-MONTH NEW YORK CITY STUDIO APARTMENTS

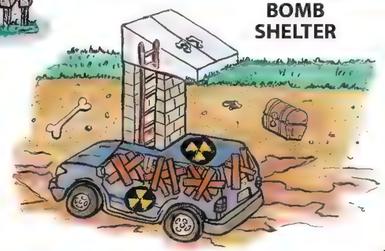


HIS-AND-HER WALK-IN CLOSET

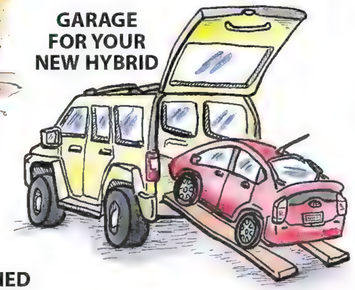


WRITER AND ARTIST: ADAM RUST

BOMB SHELTER



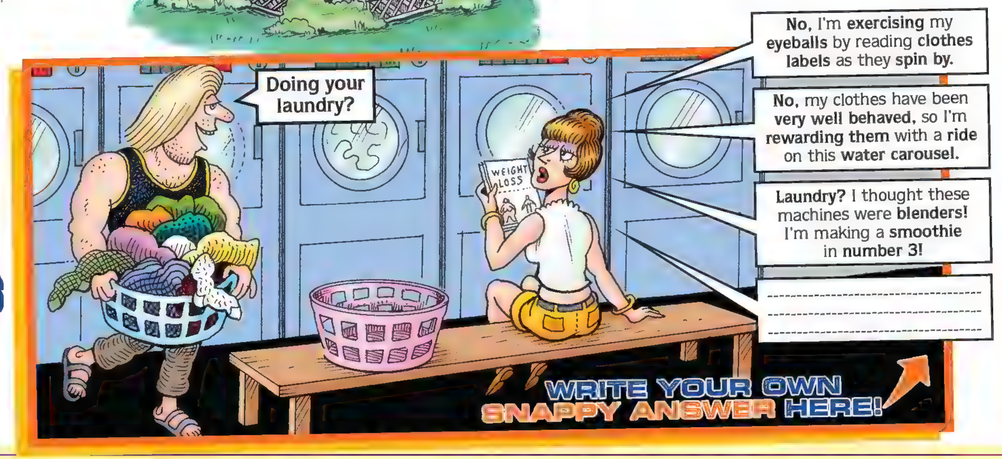
GARAGE FOR YOUR NEW HYBRID



GARDEN SHED

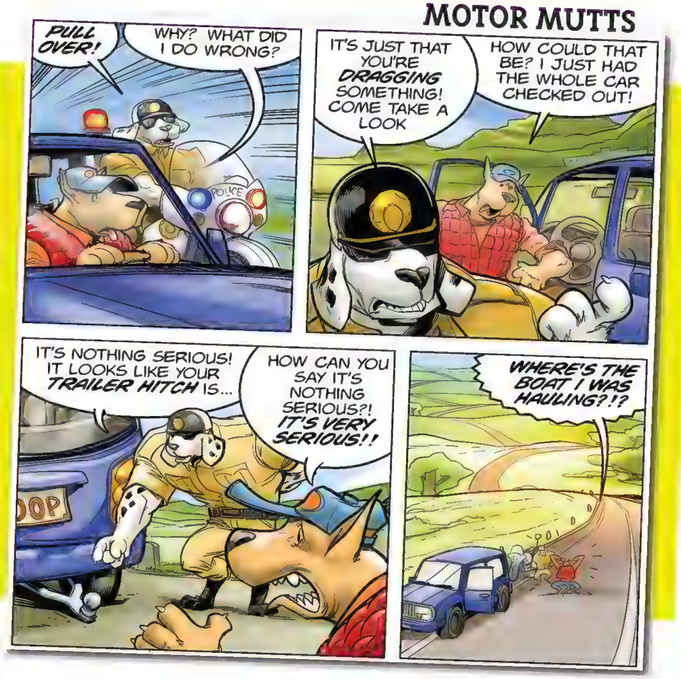


SNAPPY ANSWERS TO STUPID QUESTIONS



WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

MOTOR MUTTS



WRITER: DAVE BERG ARTIST: BACHAN

THE BEAVERTONS



WRITER AND ARTIST: PAUL GILLIGAN



WRITER: SCOTT MAIKO

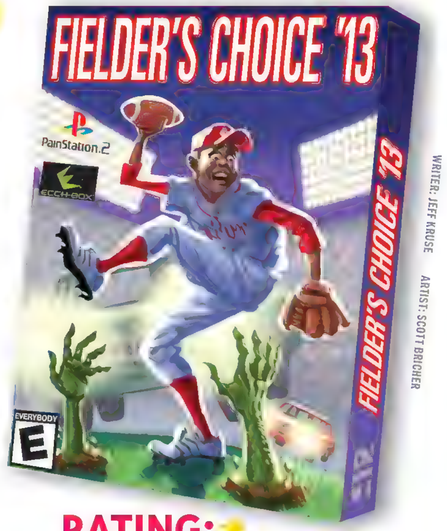
VIDEO GAME REVIEW

FIELDER'S CHOICE '13 MADE BY GUNKOTRONIX

We're not among the people who think a video game about baseball has to be exactly the same as it is in the big leagues, but we found five big problems in *FC13*

- This game has seven bases, and a batter is out after just one strike.
- The pitcher throws a football instead of a baseball.
- The between-innings car chases have good graphics, but what's the point?
- Any player who makes an error is attacked by zombies who rise up from the playing field.
- In this game, the Chicago Cubs can actually make it to the World Series.

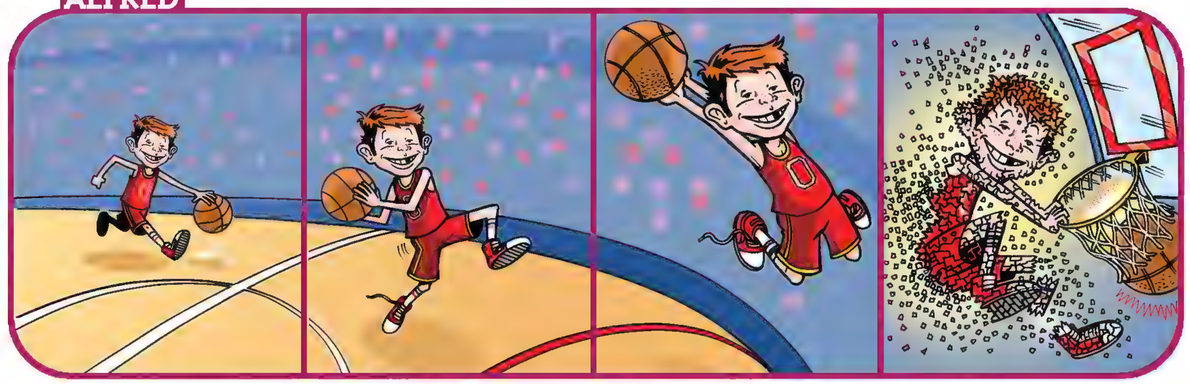
In short, we like playing this game, but it reminds us too much of GunkoTronix's other sports game, *Hamsters Playing Hockey With Pineapples.*



RATING: ★
One Star (out of a possible 73)

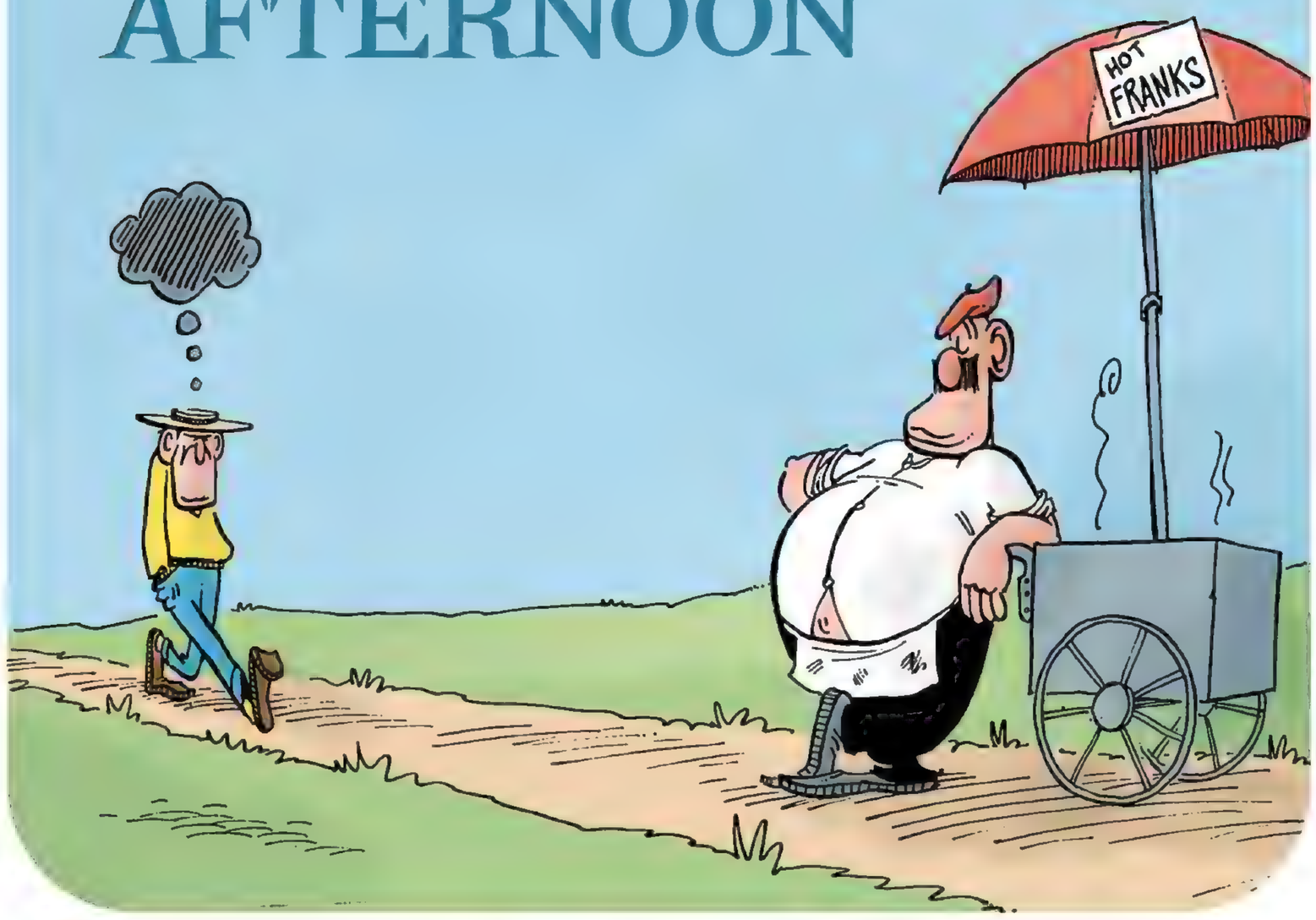
WRITER: JEFF KRUSE ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER

ALFRED



WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN ARTIST: BRIAN SMITH

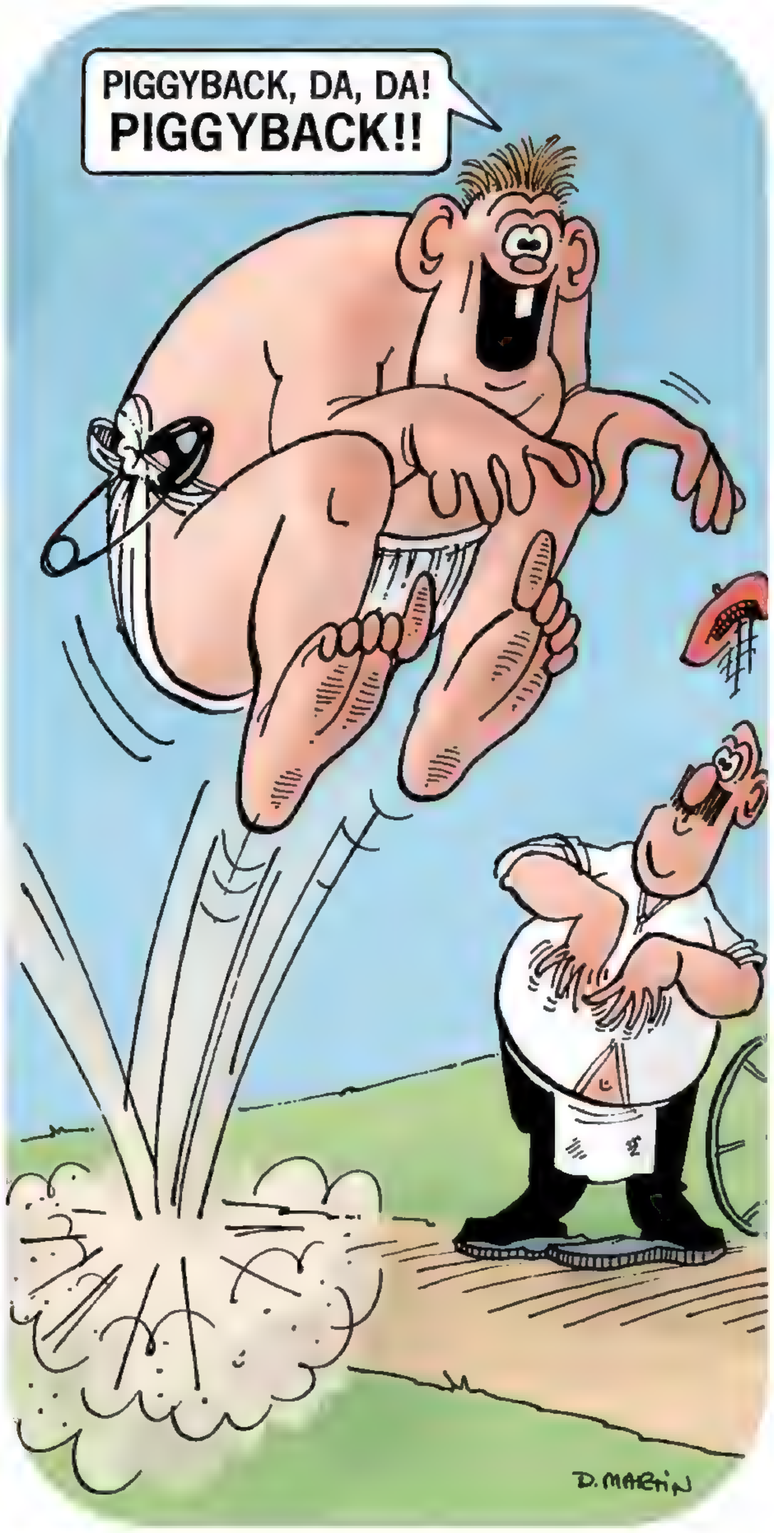
ON A SATURDAY AFTERNOON











WRITER AND ARTIST: DON MARTIN COLORIST: CARL PETERSON

STUPLES

this is sleazy.

Stuff you could probably just steal from work!

OUR LOW PRICE GUARANTEE:
Stuples is very adament about having the lowest prices around. If you find an identical item for less at another store, we will strong-arm them into jacking up their price until it's higher than ours — guaranteed!



Sharpie Ultra-Dry Fine-Tip Markers

Perfect for when you need a super-thin line pressed into a page so hard that it nearly tears right through!

4.99



Scissor Halves

You never know when you'll need a spare part!

1.25



Pre-Bent Paper Clips

Whether bored in a meeting, bored on a phone call, or bored at your desk, nothing beats bending paper clips to pass the time. Perfect for the lazy, distracted worker on the go!

1.25



Headless Thumb Tacks

Now 68% Tetanus-free!

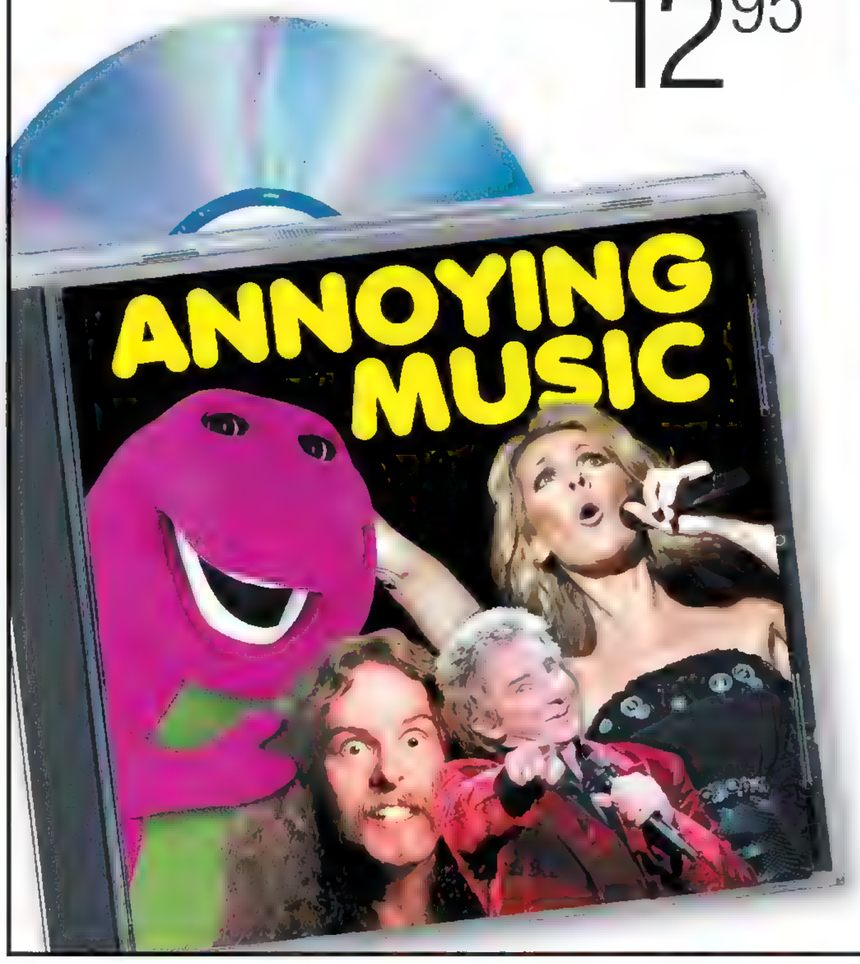
1.25 a box

WRITER: JEFF KRUSE ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER

Annoying Music CD

Get rid of obnoxious clients and customers by slipping this CD into the office sound system. Tested and approved by U.S. military psy-ops at secret prisons, this amazing 20-song CD features selections from Barney the Dinosaur, Ted Nugent, Barry Manilow, Celine Dion, and a bonus Christmas medley with all four.

12.95





Swingline Stomach-Stapler

Whether you want to lose weight or simply staple some papers, this is the only item that will do both.

59.95

Jim-E-Lock Penknife

Need to get into the CEO's safe, but forgot the combination? You'll rest easy with Jim-E-Lock!

9.99



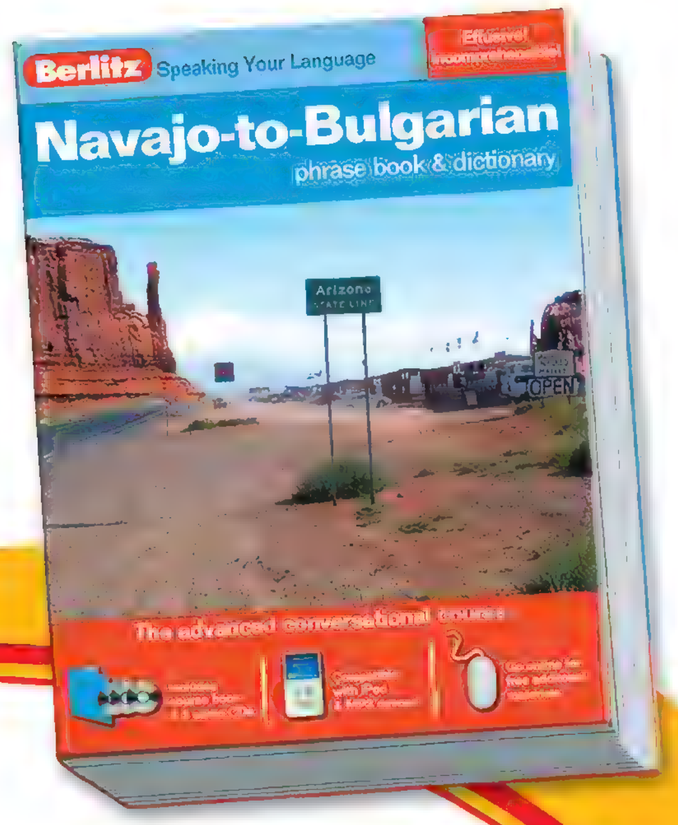
Sleazy Button

Our Sleazy Button shouts our slogan whenever you push it! Now you can pay to advertise for us! Thanks, suckers!

4.99 (seriously!)



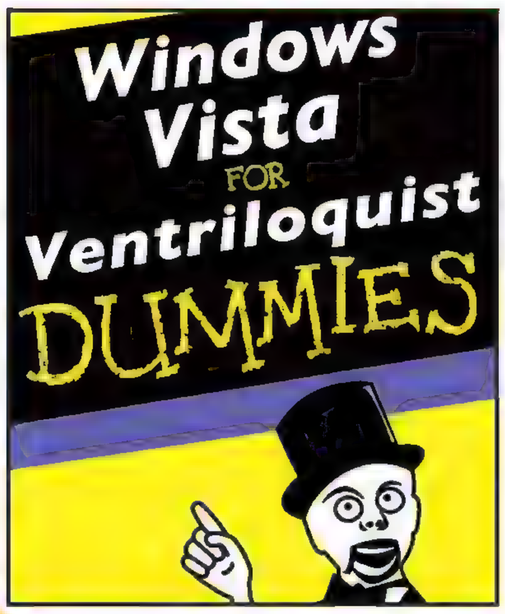
Business Books!

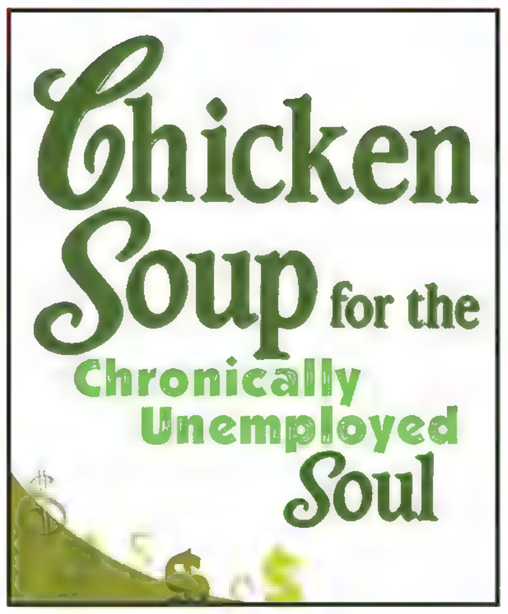


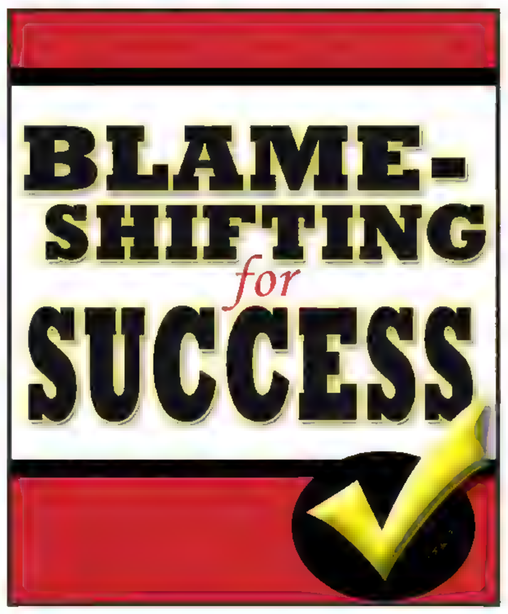
Berlitz Navajo-to-Bulgarian Phrase Book

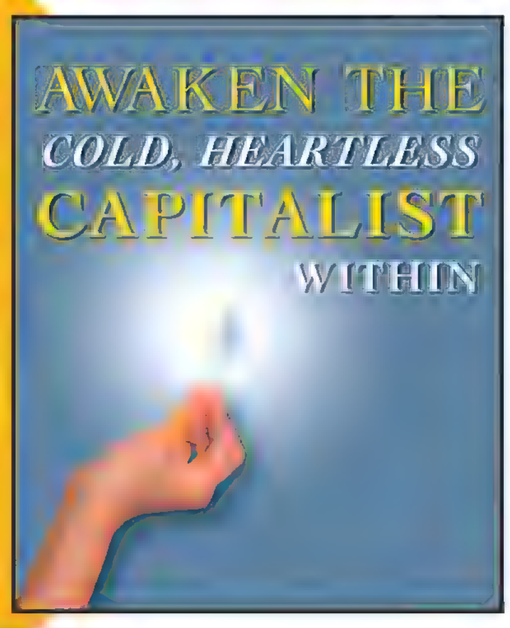
Have you ever been in a Navajo reservation restaurant and can't recall the Bulgarian translation for "I would like the salmon filet"? We haven't either, but why take that chance? 592 pages, clothbound

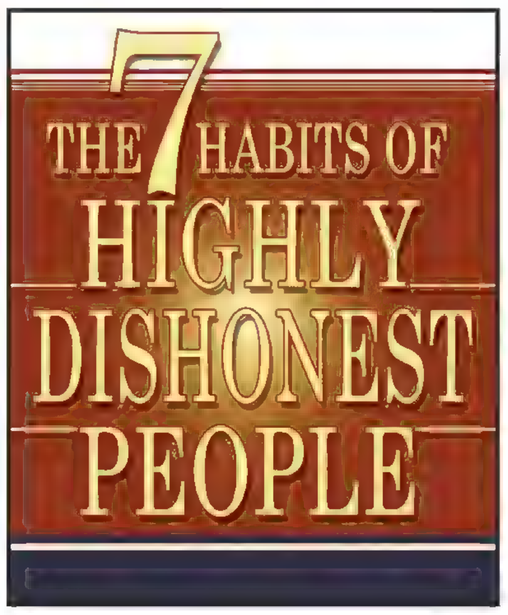
12.50

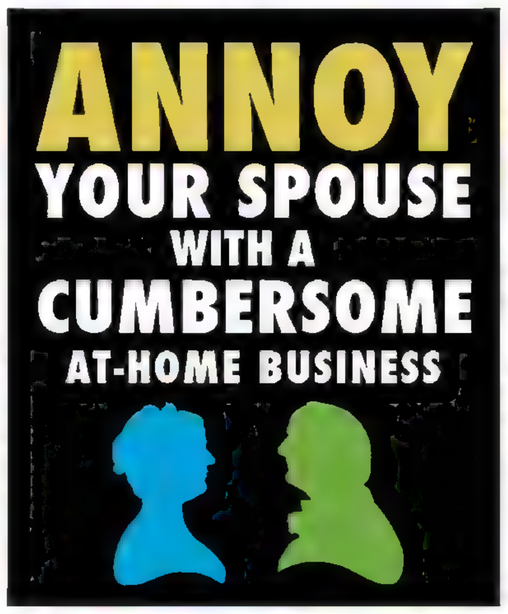








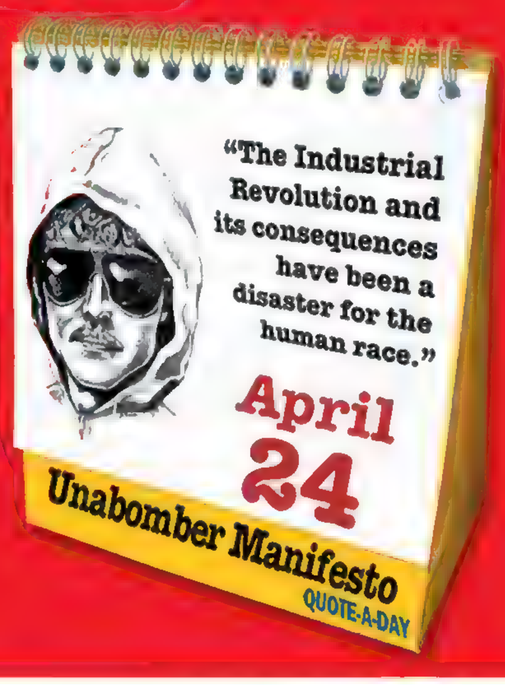




Unabomber Manifesto Quote-a-Day Desk Calendar

Start your day wrong with the disturbing, anti-technology ramblings of Ted Kaczynski!

7.99



At-a-Glance 2003 Desk Calendar

Includes bonus January 2004 pages for even easier planning!



6.99

May 17th Calendar Pages

For some reason, we had a surplus of May 17th pages from appointment books, and we're passing the savings on to you!



Price at store where it's a lot more expensive: $17.59

Our price: 4.99

Conan Smudge-Jet Printer/Copier

Not all office correspondence is important. The vast majority is pretty trivial, in fact. When you don't care how it looks, the Smudge-Jet is an affordable alternative.



Price on Tatooine: 278 credits

Our price: 99.99

Staple Gun

.357 SIG semi-automatic, mid-range trajectory with 125gr JHP and top-mounted scope. (5-day waiting period required.)

*Staple remover/cauterizing kit sold seperately.

345.99



Back To School Headquarters*

* pending official approval by NATO

Existentialist Philosophy Flash Cards

3.95



Spel-Rite Electronic Dictionary from Lern-Tek

15.99

Batteries/Vowels not included



Non-removable Post-It Notes

.85 for a pack

You'll always remember the information on these memos after they're permanently glued to your computer screen, bulletin board or desk!



Mead Vertically-Ruled Notebooks

From the makers of the Mead 30-Subject Notebook

1.99



Anderson Cooper 360° Lunchbox and Thermos

Our top story – lunch is fun again!

11.99



19-Hole Punch

Now you can easily add papers to your 19-Ring Binder!

12.95



Faber-Castell Indelible Finger Paint

Preserve childhood memories with paint that will never fade from the canvas, or your hands.

5.95



Crayola 64-Pack (All-Umber)

You'll never need Umber again!

7.99



32" x 18" Index Cards*

More space = more learning!

5.99

*Not responsible for any massive paper cuts that may result.



Calvin Klein's "Chalkdust Fantasy" Cologne

The essence of chalk dust and sandalwood will make you the boy every girl in class will desire. For today. For the semester. For eternity.

45.99



Disappearing Ink Hi-Lighters

The easiest way to forget what you were studying!



4.50 for a 12-pack

SAVE $4.50 Don't buy these!

Ultra-Micro-Vacuum

Wear it like you would a ring, and pick up pesky dust specks, and those little stray bits of paper that fall out after you rip a page from a spiral-bound notebook. Ideal for election workers with excess chads.



Requires 2 "Z" batteries (non-existent).

6.99

Politically Incorrect Briefcase

The outside is made of 100% Redwood; the inside is lined with Dolphin skin. Manufactured in Thailand by children making 57 cents an hour. A portion of the profits are donated to the tobacco industry.



79.99

Business Signs!

1.99 each



Micronesian Coin Wrappers

Now, storing those huge, heavy stones is a snap!

7.95 each



Ticonderoga Pre-Chewed Pencils

Why spend all that time chewing your pencils when we can save you the work? Box of 12



Price at Sotheby's if the same pencils were owned and chewed by Jacqueline Kennedy Onassis: $10,000

Our price: 2.25 per pack

Ticonderoga 1-lb. Bag of Pencil Shavings

What can you do with a bag of pencil shavings? It would be better to ask what you can't do with them, since it's a much more interesting list.

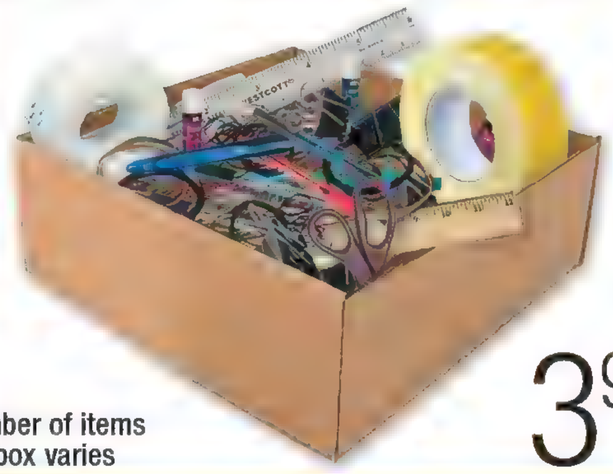


Price at Office Hax: $1.49

Our price: 1.38

Box O' Stuff

Small, randomly thrown-in items, such as paper clips, pushpins, rubber bands, pens, pencils, erasers, etc. A confusing mess, just like your top desk drawer. Normally takes months to accumulate such clutter.



Number of items per box varies

3.95

WILLY

WILLY





THE CONTINUING ADVENTURES OF





WRITER: NATE NEAL ARTIST: JACOB CHABOT

Where Not to Go on Your WINTER BREAK VACATION

WRITER: JEFF KRUSE
ARTIST: BOB STAAKE



DRIPLEY'S BELIEVABLE MUSEUM

Springfield, Missouri: Prepare to **not** be amazed as you see a life-sized replica of a cat born with four legs and one head, a photo of a rock shaped exactly like a stone, and much, much more.

There's also a small auditorium where you can watch films about non-incredible people, such as the man who memorized his entire phone number. The gift shop sells many ordinary items, including a T-shirt with the museum's slogan, "You Will Believe." Well, we can't argue with that.



THE DINO PITS

Watonga, Oklahoma: The Dino Pits were formed long, long ago, in 2003, when a truck carrying stuffed toy dinosaurs crashed into a truck carrying maple syrup. There's no cool T-Rex bones or bubbling tar, just a big, sticky mess on the side of the road. You might enjoy this spot if you like flies, however. There's lots of those.

THE SUPERMARKET EXPERIENCE

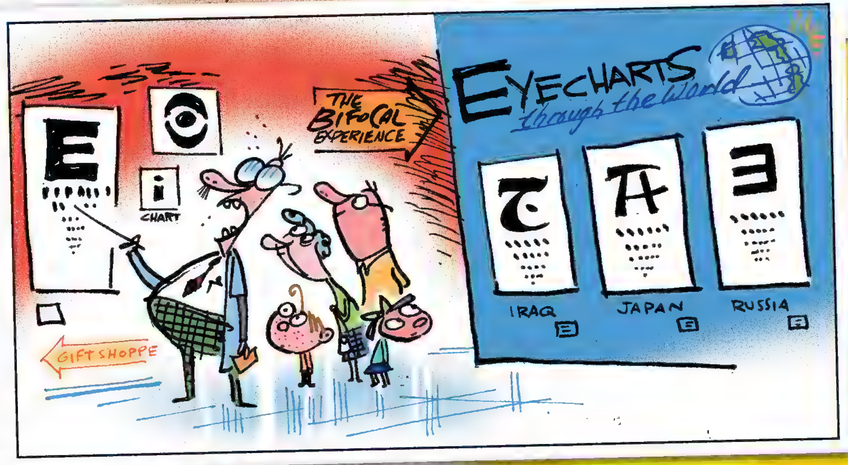
Henderson, Nevada: This interactive, 3-D attraction puts visitors in a modern retail food setting, where they push metal carts through aisles displaying products that can be held, examined, and even purchased! Okay, it's really just a plain, boring supermarket, except this one charges you $7.50 to get in.



OPTOMETRIST LAND

Akron, OH: A theme park devoted to those guys who make you read eye charts? **Yes!** Tour guides dressed as optometrists lead visitors on a tour of current and antique eye charts. A newly-opened wing spotlights eye charts from around the world.

Park guests may take the tour twice — once with their left eye closed and once with their right eye closed. The gift shop only sells eyeglass frames, lenses and contact lenses, but when you make your choice, you have to wait about an hour.





BROCCO-FEST

Happy Valley, Oregon: Every year, this festival pays tribute to the world's least-favorite vegetable. Visit over 50 booths run by folks who have nothing better to do than make stuff out of broccoli. You can try broccoli pie, broccoli ice cream, even broccoli dog food.

Also, each year, they honor a young lady as "Miss Brocco-Fest," and you *really* don't want to see her. The festival mails out color brochures every January, so if you get one in the mail, *do not* let your parents see it.



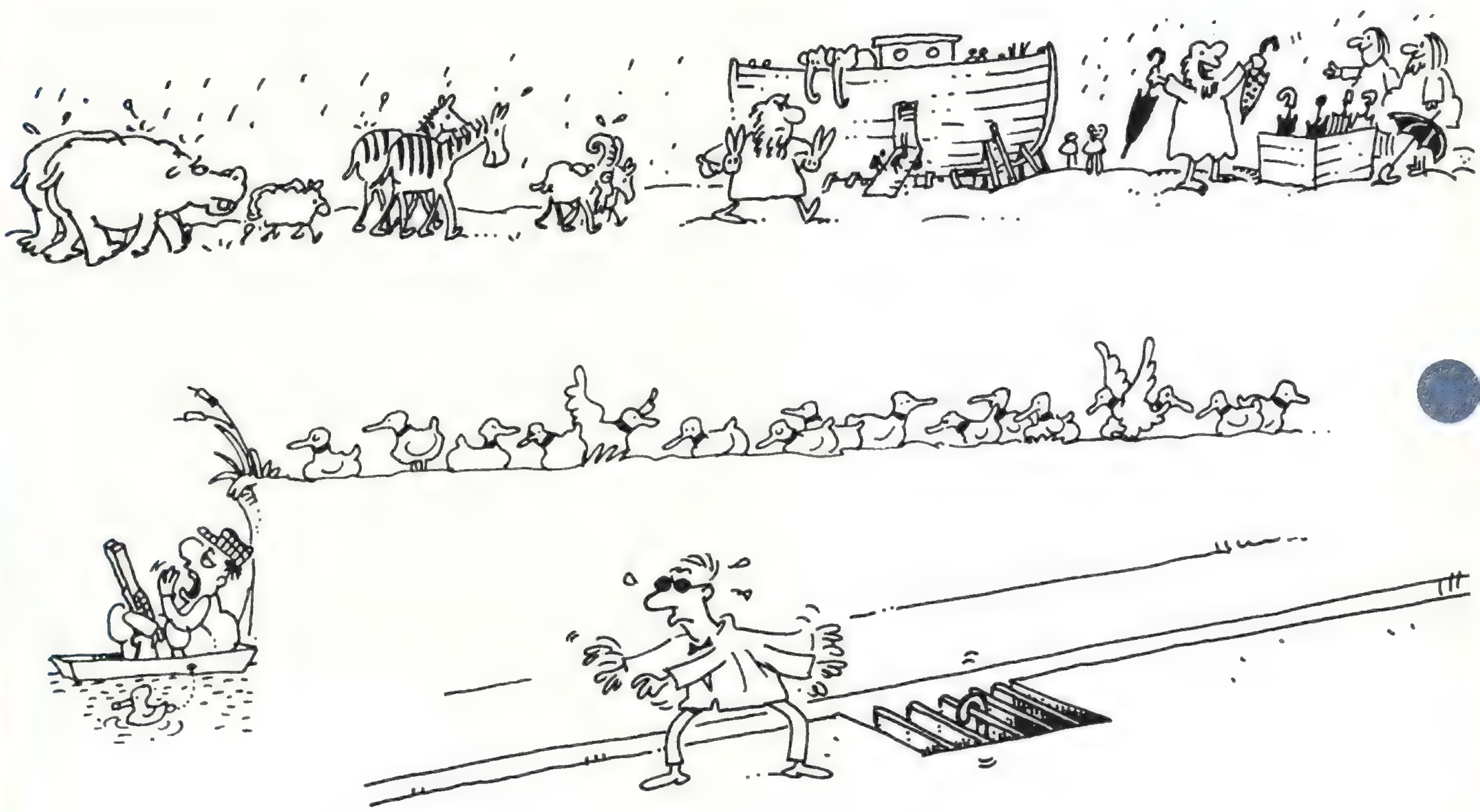
TAPWATER WORLD

Ocean Beach, Florida: Voted **"The Least-Exciting Water Park in North America,"** Tapwater World actually brags about having "the world's shortest water slides." All of them are about six feet long, don't twist around, and end up in a small ditch filled with tapwater (that's where the name comes from). Our advice: stay home and take a long soak in your tub — you'll have just as much fun.

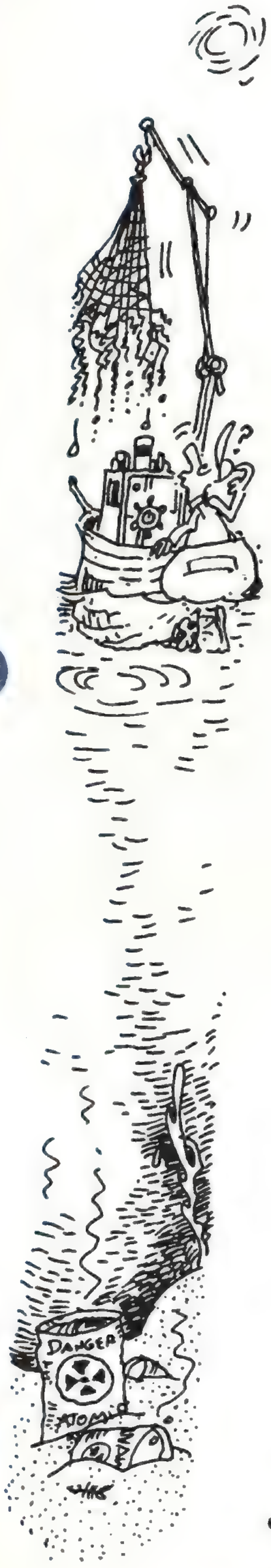
SERGIO ARAGONÉS MARGINALS XL



Enjoy this extra-large collection of Sergio Aragones' "marginal" cartoons — printed here in the same eye-pampering size he submits them to us! Nine out of ten ophthalmologists approve! (The tenth one is more of a *Newsweek* fan!)




HAWAII

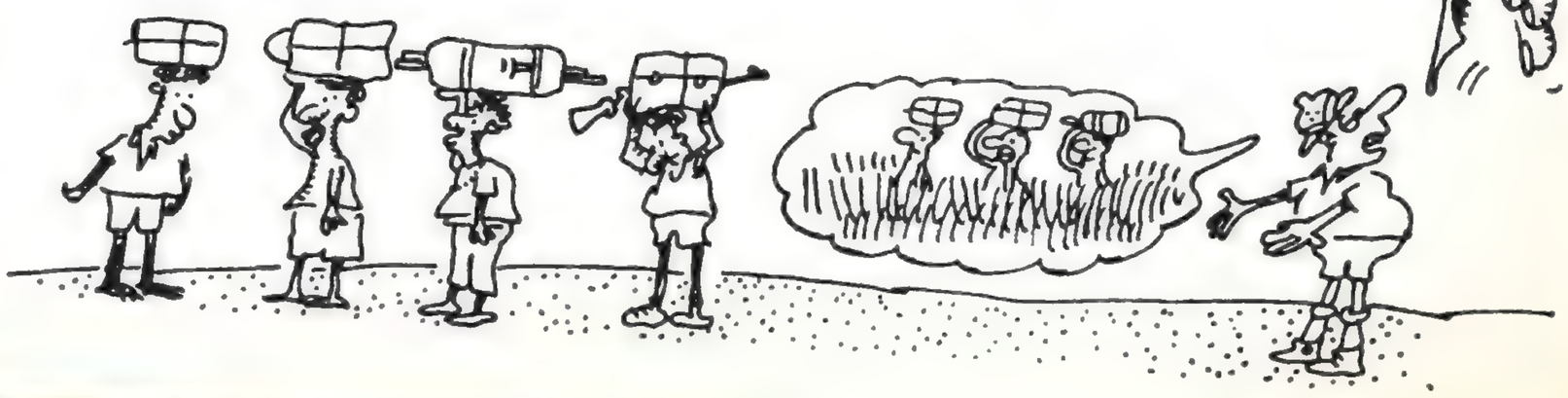

DANGER
ATOMIC






CURB YOUR DOG

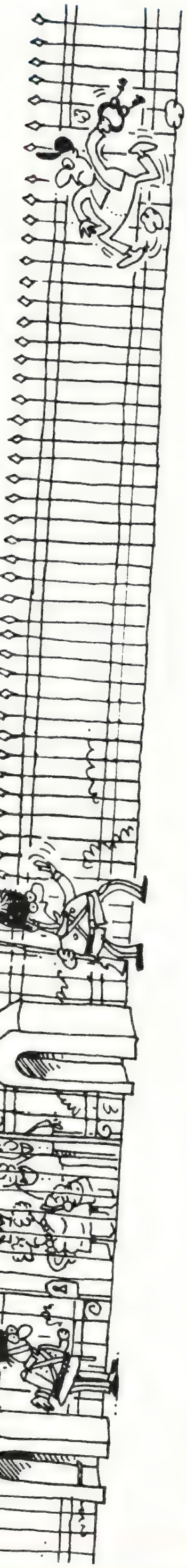

OOPS!

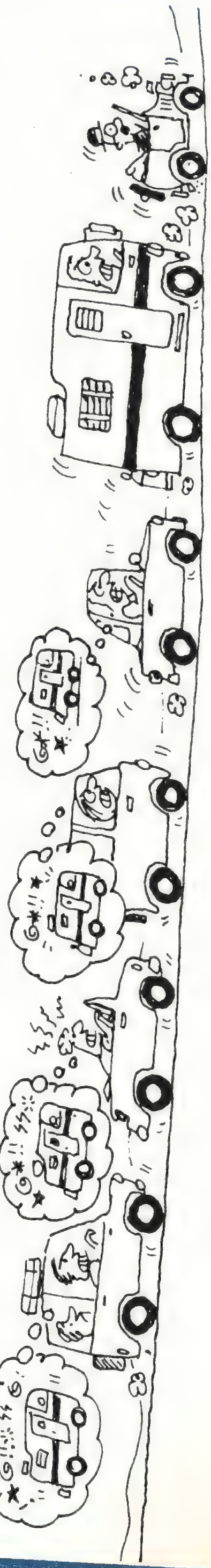


SERGIO ARAGONÉS MARGINALS XL



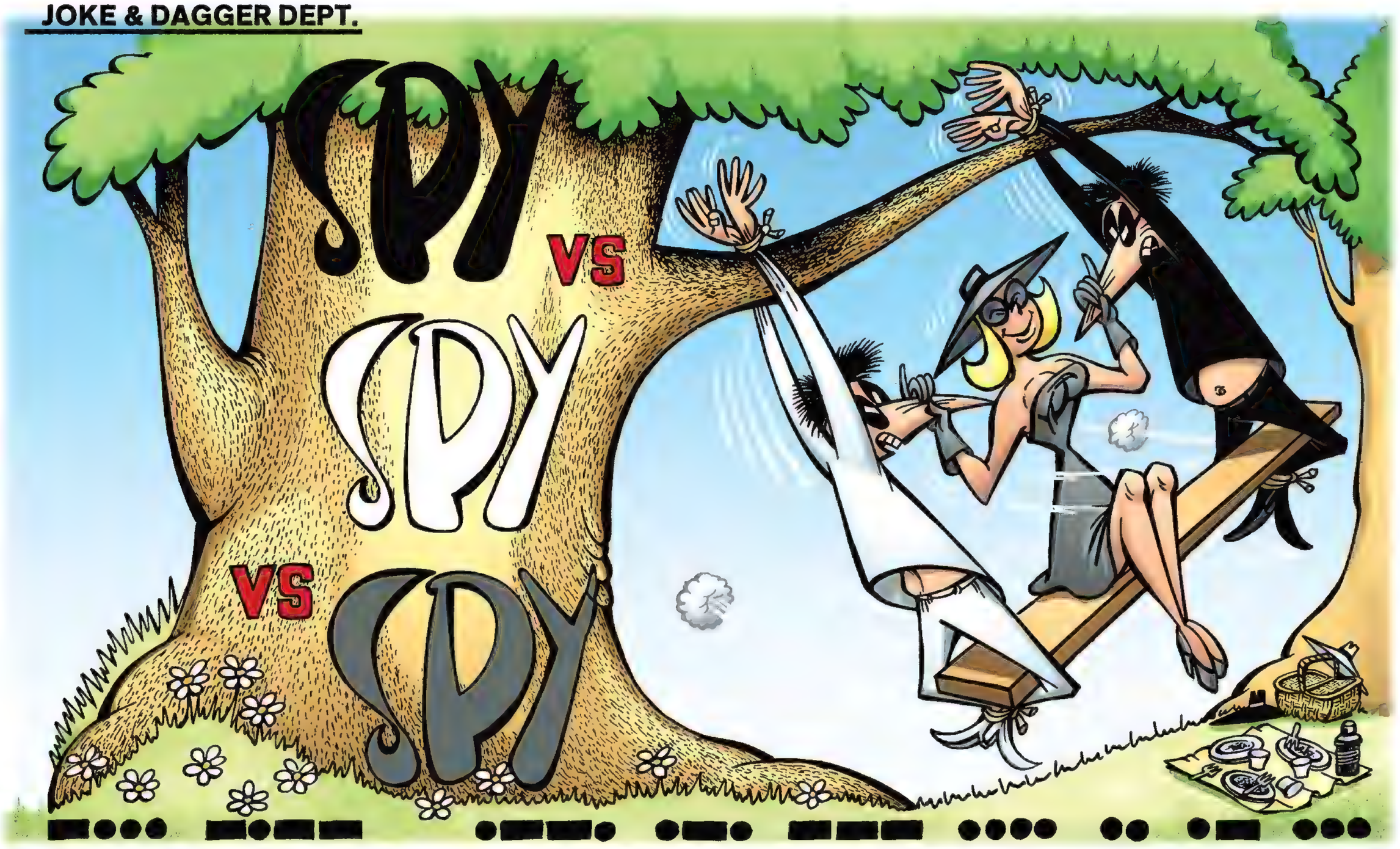


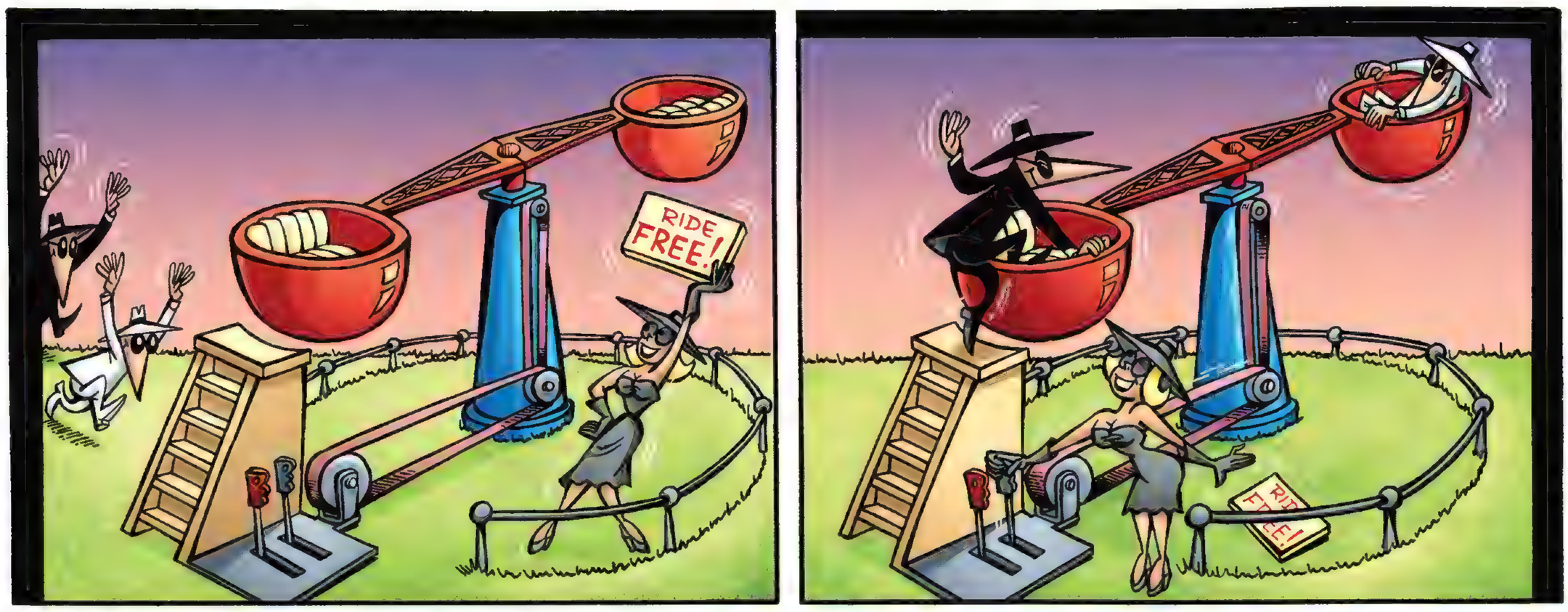


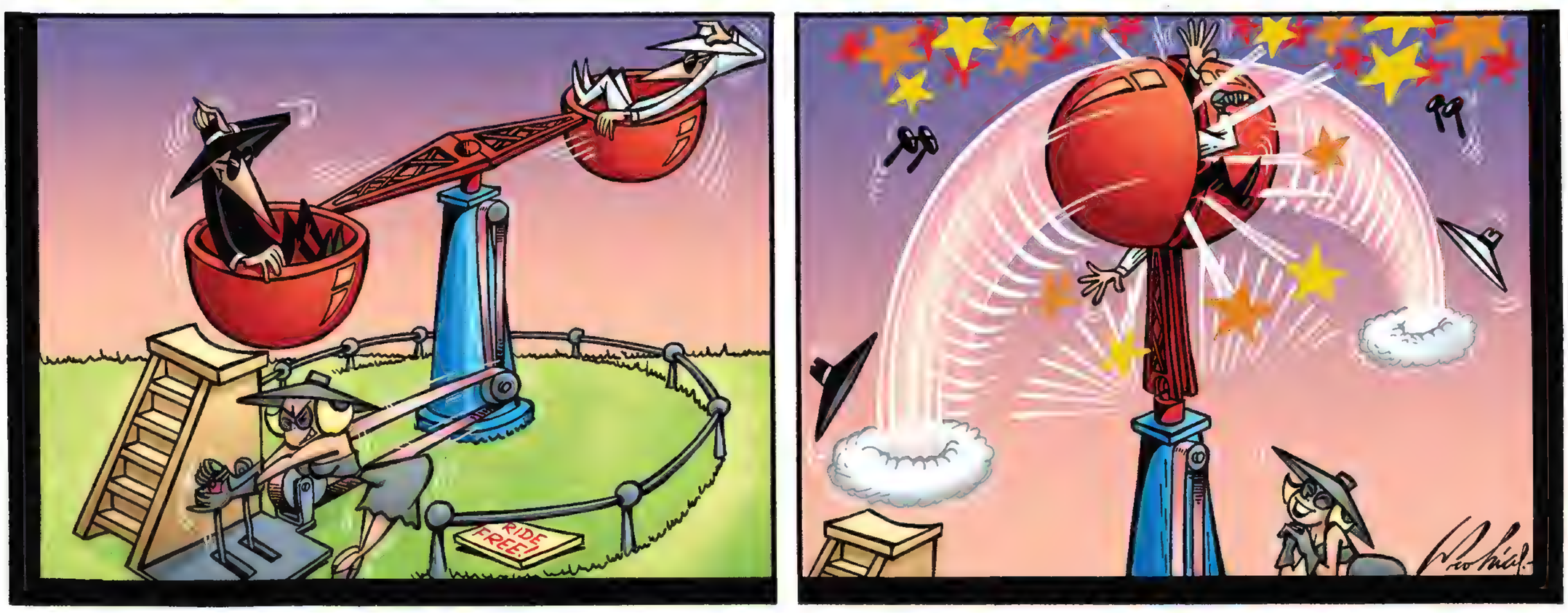







SPY
VS
SPY
VS
SPY


RIDE FREE!


RIDE FREE!
99

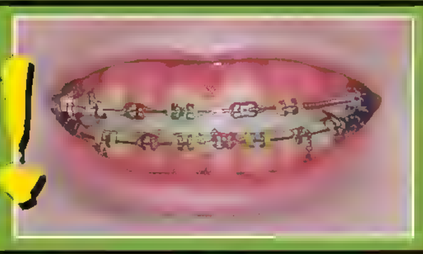
IN BLOG WE TRUST DEPT.

Planet TAD!!!!!

http://www.galaxyo'blogs.com/planettad

Search

Planet TAD!!!!!



[**About Me**]

[**Name**|Tad]
[**Age**|Hannah younger than Montana]
[**Weight on Mars:**|51 lbs, but if I were on Mars, I'd probably be dead

[4 December|**04:27pm**]

[**mood**| curious]

Here's what I wonder about [illegible]. I get that he has a license to kill, but what do you have to go through to get it? I see in there that first, you have to have a learner's permit to kill. Like, you can go around killing people, but your mom or dad have to come with you. And then maybe there's a written portion, where you have to answer a lot of multiple choice questions about when it is and isn't okay to kill

[7 December|**03:43pm**]

[**mood**| irritated]

Today in history class, Mr. Campbell started off by telling us that today is the 60th anniversary of [illegible]. Doug Spivak raised his hand and said that [illegible] came out in the summer, but Mr. Campbell explained that he was talking about the actual attack on Pearl Harbor, not the movie. And then Doug said, "Wait, the stuff in Pearl Harbor really happened?" And Mr. Campbell said, yes, it really happened. And Doug said, "Well, what about [illegible]? Did that really happen, too?" And Mr. Campbell said no, that that one was fake.





And so then for about five minutes Doug asked movies, and Mr. Campbell told him whether the stuff in them really happened or not. [illegible] No. [illegible] Yes. [illegible] Yes and no. [illegible] No. [illegible] No. [illegible] No. When Doug asked about [illegible], Mr. Campbell refused to answer any more questions.

[10 December|**05:19pm**]

[**mood**| anxious]

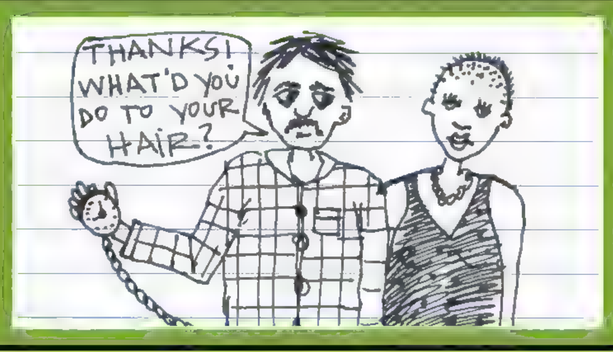
We're doing [illegible] in my homeroom. We picked names this morning, and I got Aaron Reynolds, who used to beat me up and give me wedgies in elementary school. Luckily, Chet got Julie Underhill, who I've kind of liked since sixth grade, and he agreed to swap names with me. So now I have to figure out what to get Julie that: A) she'll really like, and B) costs under $10, 'cause that's the limit they set. Which sucks, 'cause you can't really get anyone anything good for ten bucks. Chet pointed out that you can get ten small CDs at [illegible] for $10, but I don't think that's the sort of thing you want to unwrap from your Secret Santa.

[12 December|**07:45pm**]

We had a school assembly today where we all had to listen to the kids in the choir sing [illegible], plus one [illegible] song and one song about Kwanzaa. Then they read the story The Gift of the Magi, which is about this woman who sells her hair to buy her husband a watch chain for Christmas, only he's sold his watch to buy her combs for her hair. And the moral of the story is that it's better to give than to receive, although to me, the bigger news in the story is, some people buy hair. That's so weird.

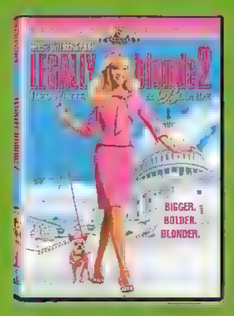
[12 December|**08:32pm**]

I've been thinking about it, and I think a good story would be "The Birthday Gift of the Meg." It's about a woman who sells her hair to buy her husband a watch chain, and he's like "Oh, hey... thanks", and then he doesn't give her anything, because it's not her birthday. And they both just sort of sit there, looking kind of awkward.



[15 December|**02:17pm**]

Chet and I went to the [illegible] today, to find our Secret Santa stuff. We went through the entire mall and didn't find anything for Julie, but at [illegible], Chet found a discount bin of $10 DVDs, so we had to find the one Aaron Reynolds will least likely to want. I had his allowed [illegible]



[16 December|**05:39pm**]

[**mood**| discouraged]

Today Chet and I went Secret Santa shopping at [illegible]. We didn't find anything for Julie, and we looked everywhere — even [illegible]. Actually, we didn't really think we'd find anything for Julie there — we just used having an excuse to see what the inside of the store was like. I asked if they could help me find something for one of my classmates, and the salesguy said, "Is this your girlfriend?", and I said, "No, just a girl in my class." And the salesguy said, "There is nothing more you should have for her."

[18 December|**06:52pm**]

[**mood**| excited]

So, tomorrow is the Secret Santa exchange, and I really needed to buy Julie's gift today, so Chet and I went to the super-nice mall, [illegible]. First we spent awhile at [illegible], trying out all their stuff — I think that, when I have a place of my own, everything I own will be from there. It'll be awesome. I'm gonna get the [illegible] and the [illegible] and the [illegible]. I don't know why mom and dad don't buy stuff like that. Anyway, I wound up getting her present at the [illegible] place. The smallest box they had was $15, but it looked really tiny, and only has, like, three things in it, so I wound up getting her the one that costs $30. It's more than I'm spending on any member of my family, but then again, I don't really want to see any of them out.

[19 December|**03:17pm**]

[**mood**| annoyed]

Today was the big gift exchange. We all dropped our presents in a box, and then they were handed out. Chet got a copy of the [illegible], which had clearly been read by whoever gave it to him. I got a note saying that my Santa didn't have time to buy anything, and that he'd give me ten dollars later. Meanwhile, Julie opened up her present and was all annoyed and like, "Oh, chocolate! Great! Someone's trying to make me break out and get fat." So Aaron offered to swap his DVD with her. And she was all, "Oh, that's so sweet of you! I love this movie! Thank you so, so, so much!" And then it came time for everyone to tell one another who their Secret Santa was, and I told Julie, and she kind of said "uh-huh" and went back to talking to Aaron.

One of these days, I'm going to write a story called "The Gift of the Tad." It's about how it's better to give than to receive, but sometimes, it just stinks all around.

WRITER: TIM CARVELL ARTIST: BRIAN DURNIAK

Kids' INVENTIONS

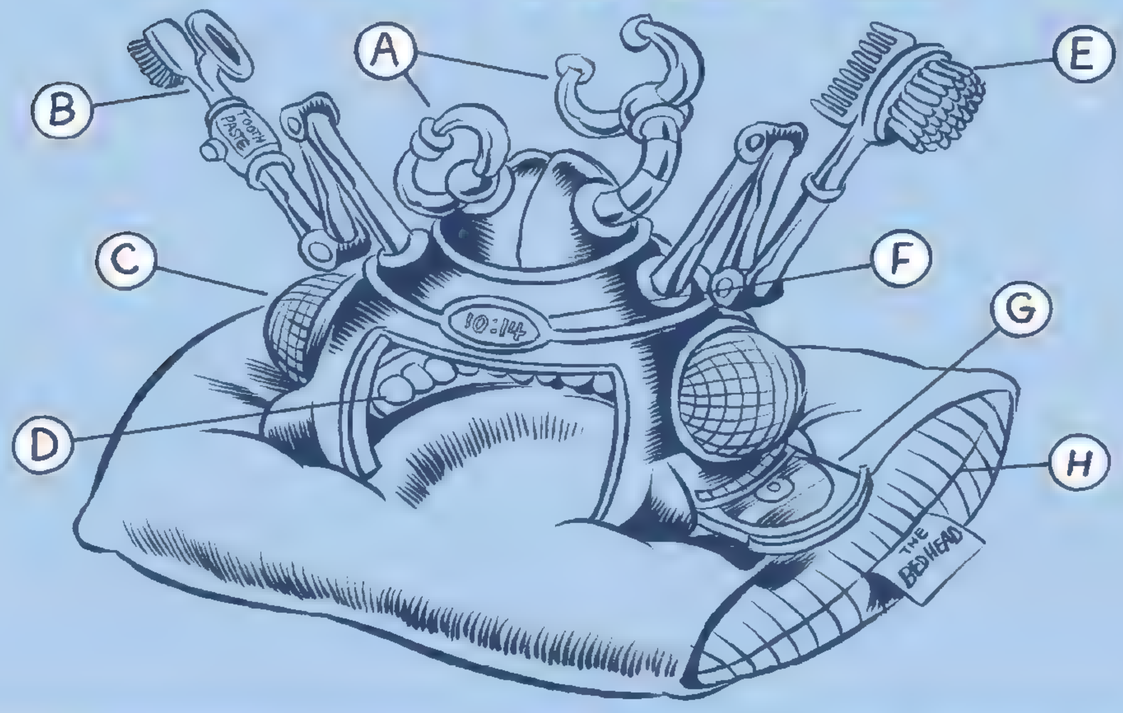
Billy Blevins

that could CHANGE your entire LIFE forever!

by Billy Blevins, boy inventor



THE "BED HEAD"



(A) RETRACTABLE DRESSING ARMS

(B) PASTE DISPENSING TOOTHBRUSH WITH SPIT VACUUM

(C) LULLABY SPEAKERS

(D) BUILT-IN HEAD MASSAGERS

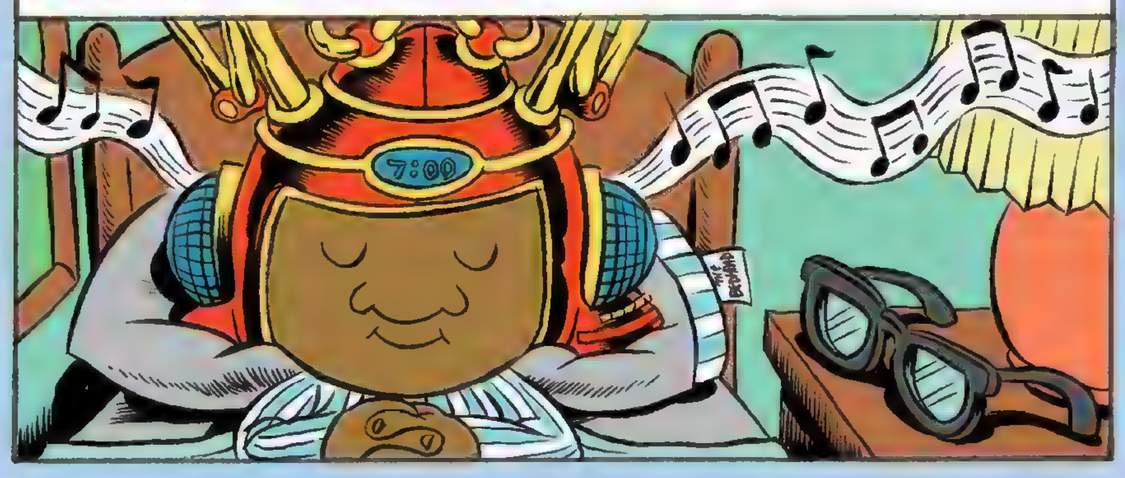
(E) BRUSH, COMB ARM

(F) ALARMLESS CLOCK

(G) CD PLAYER

(H) DOWN FILLED PILLOW

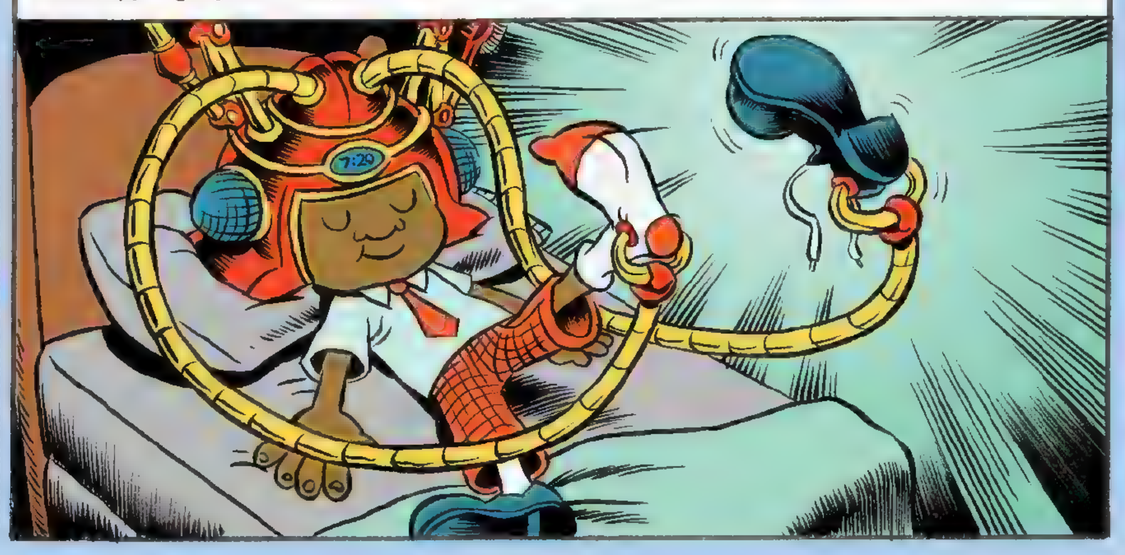
RATHER THAN BEING WOKEN UP BY YOUR MOM OR A BLARING ALARM CLOCK, THE "BEDHEAD'S" SPEAKERS COVER YOUR EARS AND QUIETLY PLAY LULLABIES TO KEEP YOU ASLEEP. MEANWHILE, THE "BED HEAD" DOES ALL THE WORK TO GET YOU READY FOR SCHOOL, SO YOU CAN GET AN EXTRA THIRTY MINUTES OF SLEEP.



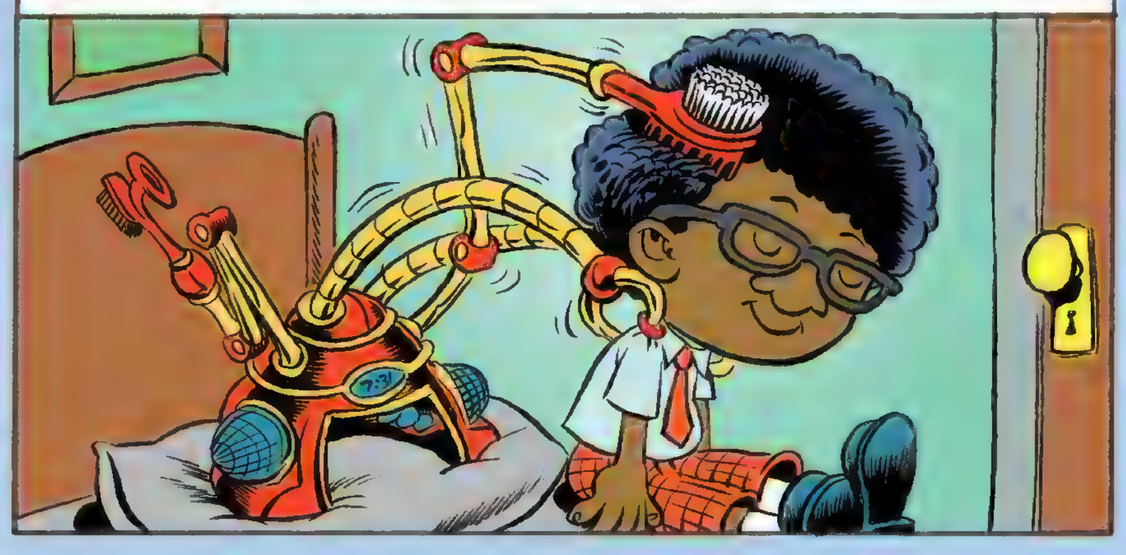
PASTE DISPENSING TOOTHBRUSH CLEANS YOUR PEARLY WHITES. WHEN IT'S DONE THERE'S NO NEED TO SPIT. THERE'S A MINI VACUUM ATTACHMENT TO GET RID OF IT.



LET THE DRESSING ARMS SEARCH THE ROOM FOR YOUR OUTFIT FOR THE DAY. SPECIAL SMELL AND COLOR CODING SENSORS MAKE SURE YOU LOOK SHARP AND ONLY WEAR CLEAN CLOTHES.



LET THE RETRACTABLE COMB GET ANY UNWANTED TANGLES OUT OF YOUR HAIR. FINALLY, WHEN THE "BEDHEAD" HAS GOTTEN YOU ALL READY FOR SCHOOL, IT GENTLY NUDGES YOU AWAKE AND SENDS YOU OFF WITH A PAT ON THE HEAD.



WRITER AND ARTIST: BRENT ENGSTROM

PLEASE PHRASE YOUR ANSWER AS A FORM OF AGGRESSION DEPT.

Answer:
He's the most pompous game show host on television.

Question:
Who is Alex Trebek?

For a guy who's about a step and a half up from "small-town weatherman" on the TV food chain, *Jeopardy!* host Alex Trebek is awfully snooty. Each night ol' Al looms smugly behind his podium in his complimentary Perry Ellis wardrobe, ready to look down his mustache at the first player who accidentally mispronounces "Machu Pichu"! Well, it's time to fight back and put Canada's fourteenth most-important celebrity in his place with MAD's guide to...

11 WAYS JEOPARDY! CONTESTANTS CAN REALLY PISS OFF ALEX TREBEK

I'm Alex Trebek. Let's play *Jeopardy!*

1. Ask for categories that aren't there.

Let's take a **look** at our **categories**: **Potent Potables**, History, **French Painters**, Opera, **Quotes** and **National Monuments**. Stan, you're our **returning champion**, so we'll **begin** with **you**.

Okay, I'll take the **comic strip** "**Nancy**" for a **hundred**.

$ 0

Stan

ARTIST: DAVID O'KEEFE
WRITER: RICKY SPRAGUE

2. When Alex interviews you, try one of these...

...sell your interview time to advertisers

Our **returning champion** is **Stan Mulgrew**, a **law student** at Stanford. I bet your **winnings** will go a **long way** to helping pay **tuition.**

Well, Alex, **either that** or it'll help me buy **plenty** of **extra pairs** of **glasses** from **LensCrafters!** Between tapings yesterday I **stopped in** and – **BOOM!** – I had a **new pair** of **glasses** in about **an hour!** And at a **reasonable price!**

...answer ALL of Alex's questions in the form of a question.

Okay, **thanks**, Stan. Let's move on to our **next contestant**, Cindy Chalmers of Easton, South Carolina. So, **Cindy**, I **see here** that you have **three children** –

Yes. Who are **Jill, Ben** and **John?**

Um, **cute**, Cindy. Anyway, you **work** at an **insurance company**, where you–

What are **data processing** and **claims analysis?**

Let's **move on!** Our **last contestant** is —

...or write something other than your name on the screen...

— oh, **forget it!**

DORKS

3. Buzz in every time, even if you don't know the answers – *especially* if you don't know the answers! Then demand that Alex "double check."

He was the **17th President** of the **United States.**

Who was **Eli Whitney?**

That's **incorrect**, Rodney.

No, I'm **sure** it was **Eli Whitney!** You got an **encyclopedia** or something **back there?**

4. Bring along a sock puppet to answer all the questions.

These are the **primary units** for measuring **electrical resistance.**

What are **amps**, **Alex?**

Goshers, Mr. Alex, that's **wrong**, but I bet he **meant** to say, "What are **ohms?"**

5. Ring in with titles from the *Jerry Springer Show.* And don't give up.

How about, what are **"Stripper Wars"?**

No.

What is **"Klan-frontation"?**

No!

"Do you hate my **sexy occupation"?**

Will you **shut up!?**

"I'm sleeping with **your sister!"**

That's **not even** in the form of a **question!**

$ -1

$ 7183

$ 0

6. Phrase your responses as smart-ass questions.

Could it be, perchance, France?

Might it be Edward Abbey?

Would you **believe me** if I **told you** that the **person** to **whom** the **answer given refers** to is **none other than** Tom Waits?

$ 13

$ 180

$ 0

7. Mention your friends' names in the answers.

Who is **Christopher Columbus**, for whom the **city** of **Columbus, Ohio** is **named**, which is where my **friend Brian Perera lives?**

8. Append all your responses with a clever nickname for Alex.

Who were the Brooklyn Dodgers, **Mr. Mustache?**

What is the martini, **Trebekerino?**

Who was Albert Einstein, my **Canucklehead friend?**

$ 90

$ 80

$ ½

9. Insult the consolation prizes.

Johnny Gilbert, tell us what our **second-** and **third-place contestants** will be **taking home** today.

Our **third runner-up** will receive a **year's supply** of **Mentos!**

That's crap!

And our **second runner-up** will receive a **complete set** of **Hartman luggage!**

Oooo, **SIX pieces** of **crap!** Hey, Al, can you have this **Johnny Gilbert explain** to us why the **second-** and **third-place contestants** don't get to **keep** the **money THEY earned** playing this **stupid game?**

$ 0

$ 800

$ 10

Stan

Cindy

Rodney

10. During "Final Jeopardy!" ask your neighbors for help.

Pssst. What'd you get?

"What is the Battle of Bunker Hill?"

Good! That's what I got, too!

Hey! No cheating! We can't fix this in editing!

$ 80

Cindy

$ 40

Rodney

11. Sing during the "Final Jeopardy!" theme music.

This is Final Je'par-dy,
Having trouble WITH this cat-e-gory!
To-day's champ — it won't be me!
Don't know Greek myth-o-lo-gy!
Hope my friends don't
watch the show,
Or they'll see there's NUH-thing
that I know and
I'll look like a to-tal heel.
Wish instead I'd gone...on...Wheel!
DUM DUM!

$ 0

Stan

alone in a washroom FOR THE FIRST TIME









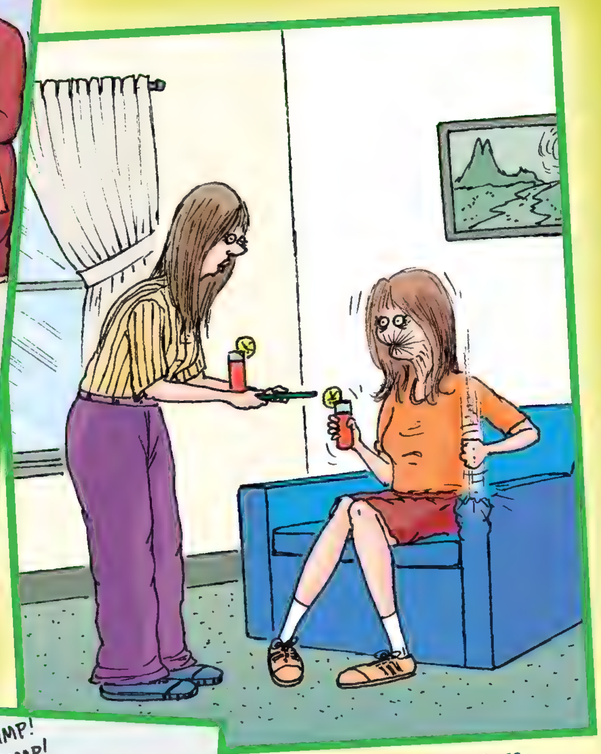
HAS YOUR FOOD BEEN GENETICALLY ALTERED?

Genetically-altered food has become the scientific community's hottest controversy. On one side, there's the blood-sucking, capitalist, multinational agricultural companies who say there's nothing wrong with a little gene-splicing here and there to make your tomatoes as red as the fire engine that came barreling down our street that cold October morning and ran over our dog. WHY, OH WHY, BUTCH?! WHY DID YOU HAVE TO DIE!?!? (But we digress....) On the other side, there's the know-it-all, do-gooder, Ralph Nader types who think that muckin' with our food supply might not be such a good idea. And in the middle there's you: worried that the Pop Tart you eat this morning will have you dead by noon. Are you consuming food homegrown in Dr. Frankenstein's lab? Use this handy guide to answer the all-important question...



Does the fuzz on your peach ever spread to other things in your kitchen?





Are you finding that half a lemon goes a lot farther than five lemons used to?



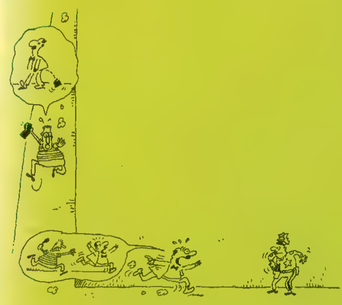
Have you ever spent more than 30 minutes trying to peel a potato with rapid self-healing skin?



Did you ever drop a jalapeño pepper in your kitchen that then burned through five floors of your apartment building?

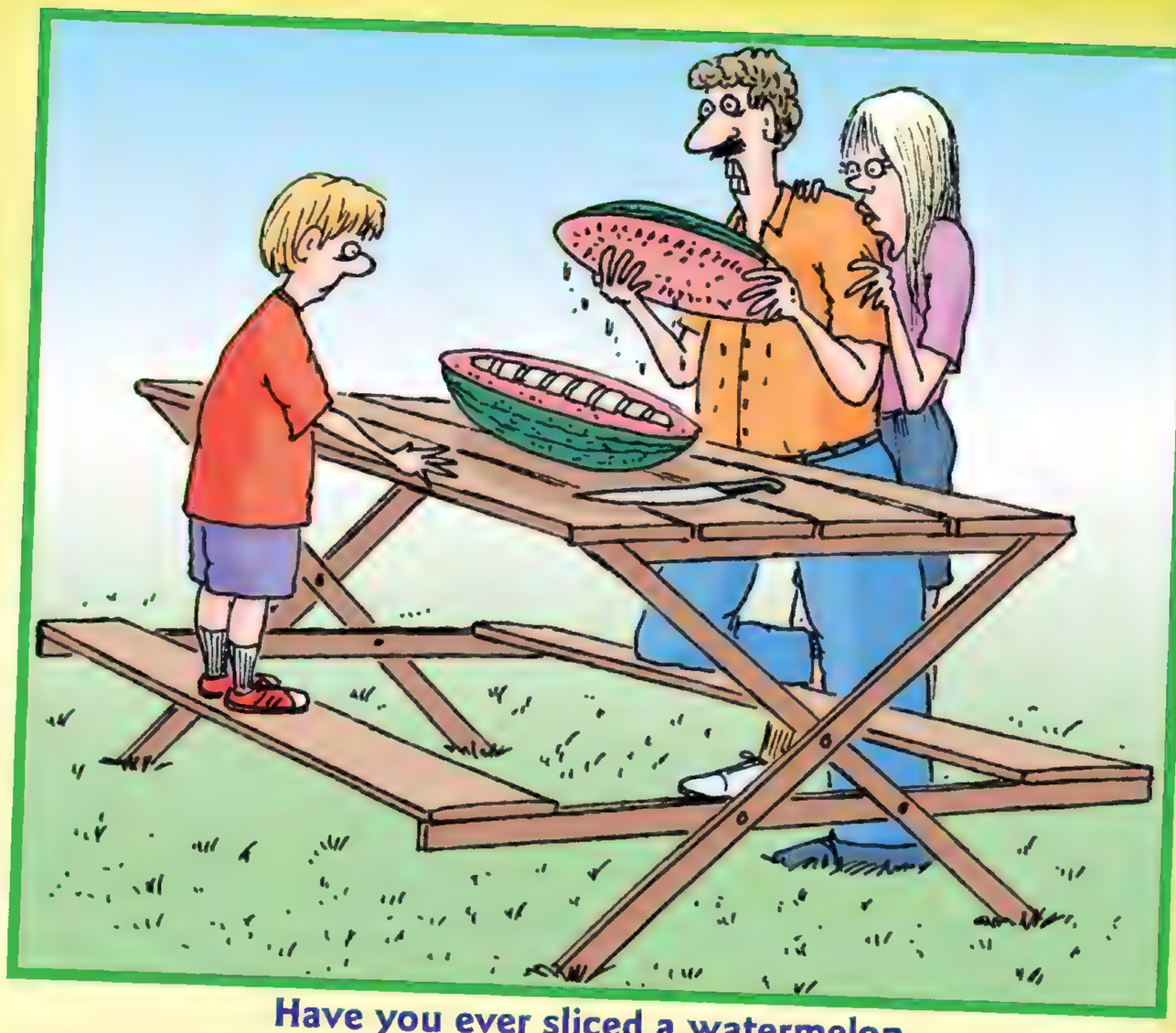


Do you find yourself trying to avoid buying any eggplant that has a heartbeat?



ARTIST AND WRITER: TOM CHENEY





Have you ever sliced a watermelon in half and found a backbone?



Have you ever had to pop corn one kernel at a time?



Do your eggs bounce when you drop them?



Have you ever peeled a banana and found it to be "anatomically correct"?



It's time to meet someone we're sure you've already met!

RUDY



THE RUDE STORE EMPLOYEE







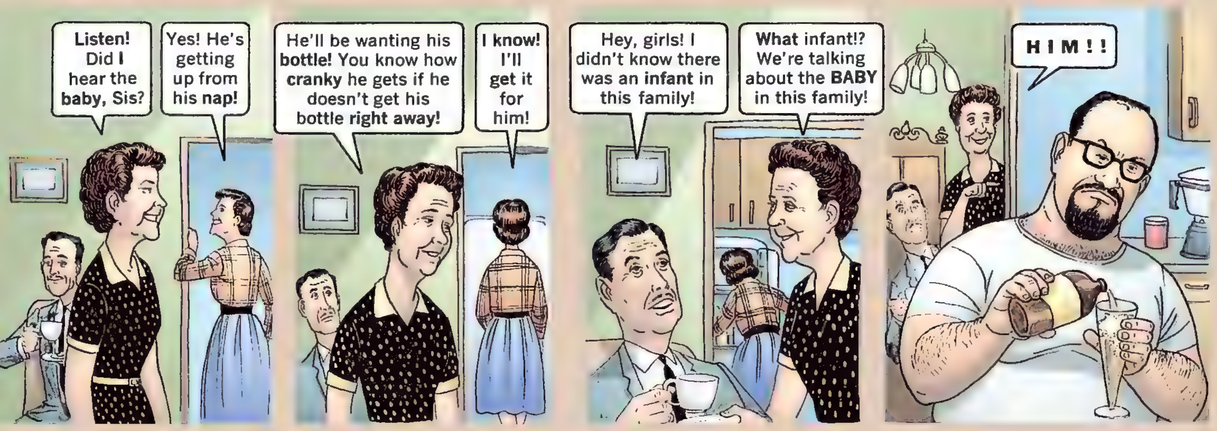


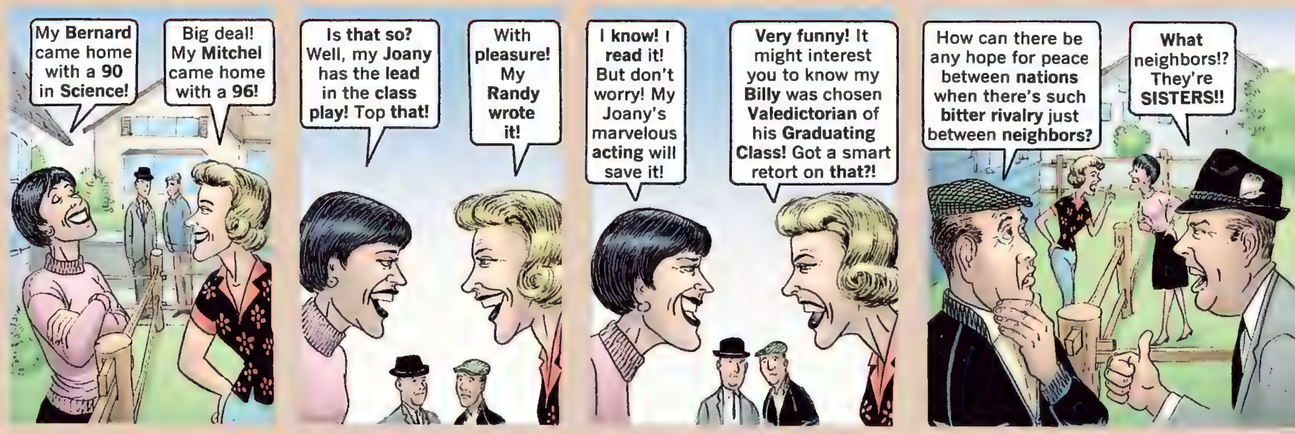


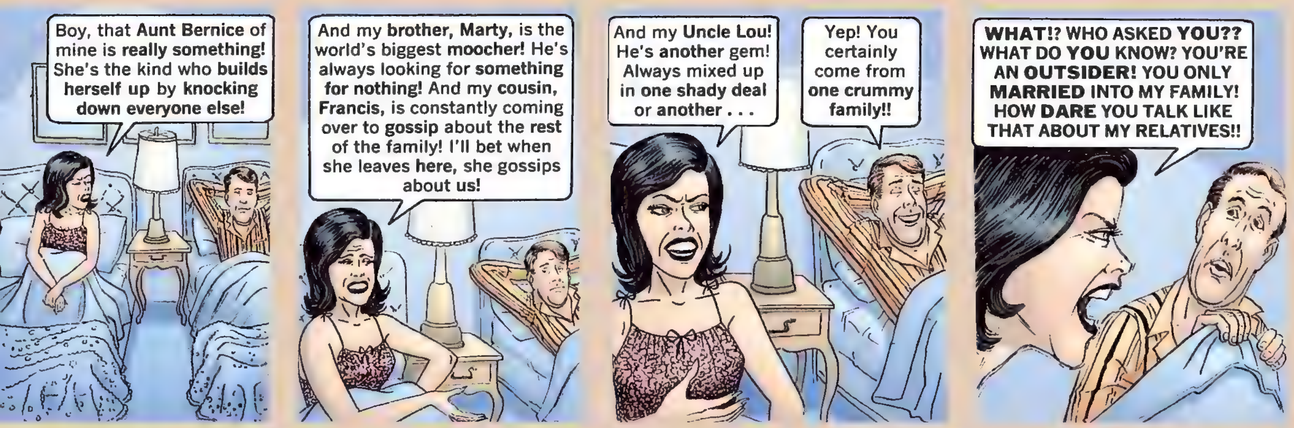
ARTIST: JOHN KERSCHBAUM

WRITER: DARREN JOHNSON

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF RELATIVES



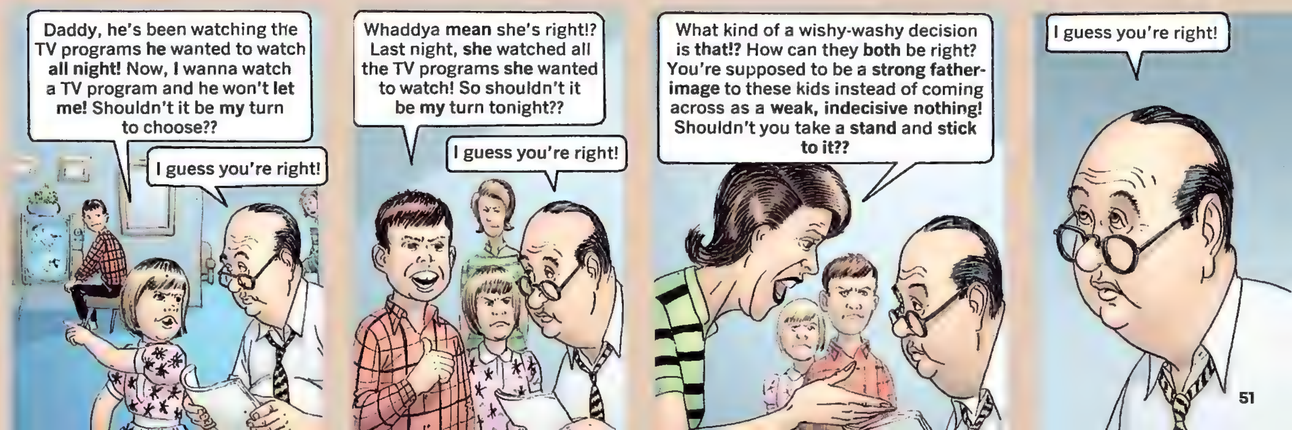






WRITER AND ARTIST: DAVID BERG COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN





Hey, "Newlywed"! How's it going?

YECCH!

YMCA RULES

Huh? But I thought you said you were marrying the most wonderful girl in the world!

I did!

Then what's eating you, buddy boy?

I'm finding out that when you marry the most wonderful girl in the world, you marry her whole rotten family as well!

I want to warn you about Uncle Max! He's an obnoxious braggart! According to him, his is always the best—his things, his family—you know the type!

I'll say I do! And I'll enjoy cutting him down to size!

So this is my new Nephew! Welcome to our marvelous family! And welcome to my luxurious home, which is the most expensive and the most beautiful home in the entire neighborhood!

Okay, Buster! Now you're gonna get it . . .

Listen, "NEW" Uncle—

Ha-ha! I like that "new" Uncle! Listen, "new" Nephew! I've been bragging to everyone about what a wonderful man my niece found for herself, and about how much he's accomplished in his young life, and about—

Charlie! It's me! Your brother, Dick! I gotta talk to you!

Don't bother talking to me! I have no brother!

Charlie, listen to me! Please!

And if I had a brother, I wouldn't talk to him!

Charlie . . . I'm in trouble!

Dick!! Why didn't you say something!?

Ahhh! You're just like your Mother!

Well, I can't help it! It's heredity!

I'm a product of the personality characteristics that have been passed on to me! I didn't choose them! You are actually more responsible for what I am than I—by giving me life! So why condemn something I had no control over!?

Boy, did that kid just put you in your place!

That's exactly what I mean! He's just like his Mother!

Listen, brother—

Don't "brother" me! I'm not your brother!

According to the **Bible**, we are **all** brothers!

Is that so? Well, then, if **I'm your brother,** how about lending me **five bucks?**

According to the **Bible,** I am **not** my **brother's keeper!**

What are you **TALKING** about? Your Uncle Max is a **GREAT GUY!!**

Oh-oh! Here comes that pesky, tag-along **kid brother** of mine! Now he's gonna **follow us around** all day! I can't **stand** it when he does that! Let's run and hide!

Hey, we'd better **slow down** . . . or he'll **never catch up with us!**

I should get **Uncle Joe's piano!** When I was a **child,** he **loved** the way I'd play "Chopsticks" on it!

Piano, nuts! I'll take **cold cash!**

You two can **keep** the cash and the piano! All I want is this **magnificent house and land!**

Since **I've** been his **favorite,** I think **I'm** entitled to **most** of the inheritance!

I'm afraid you may **all** be disappointed! As his **brother, I'm** next in line for **everything!**

What about **me?** Don't I get anything?

Listen to **her!** She's only the **Sleep-In Maid!**

I don't know what you people are all **fighting** about! After all . . . **I'm not even dead yet!**

I've tried **reasoning** with you . . . but it hasn't done **any good!**

When I was a kid and I didn't behave, my parents **never** tried to reason with me! They just hauled off and **hit! WHAMMO!** And you know what? It **worked!** So that's what **I'm** going to do!

GRAN'MA!! GRAN'PA!! DADDY'S GONNA HIT ME!!!

Dave Berg

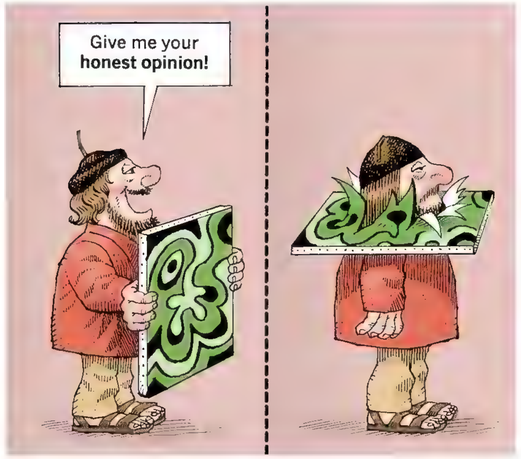
Right away, you have to **hit!?**

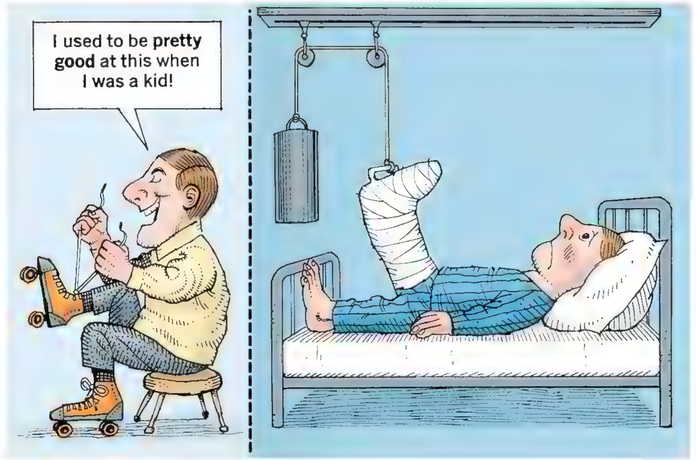
Why don't you try **reasoning** with him first??

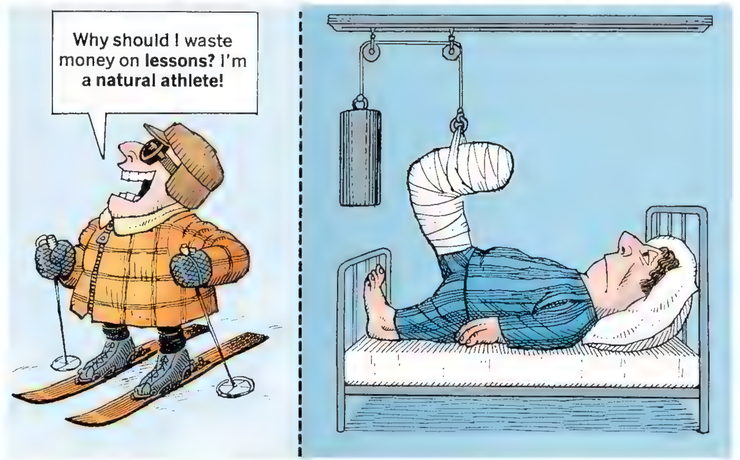
TONGUE IN CHECK DEPT.

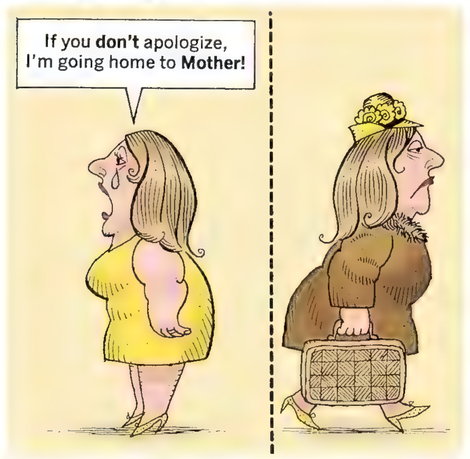
Here we go again with another look at clods who make bragging remarks or antagonizing statements—only to have their words later explode in their faces, prompting them to say:

"ME AND MY BIG MOUTH!"

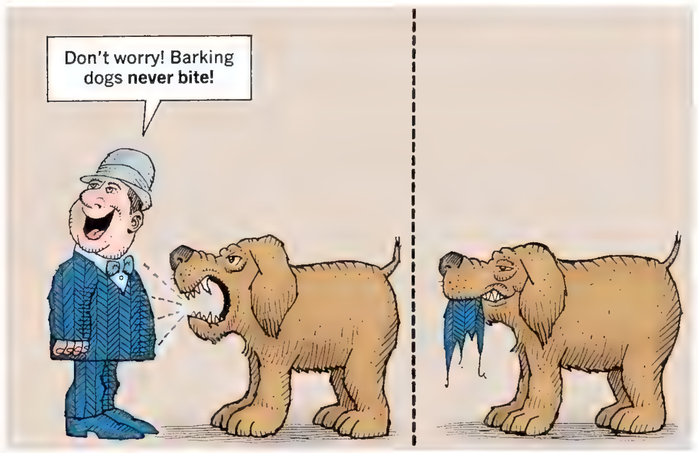


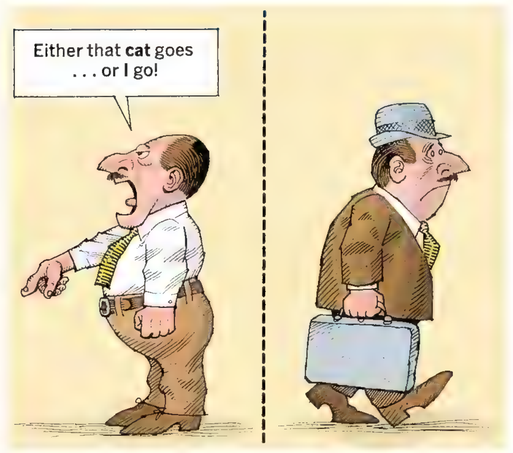


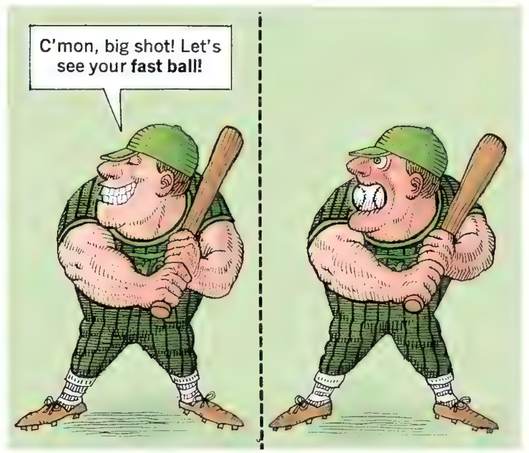


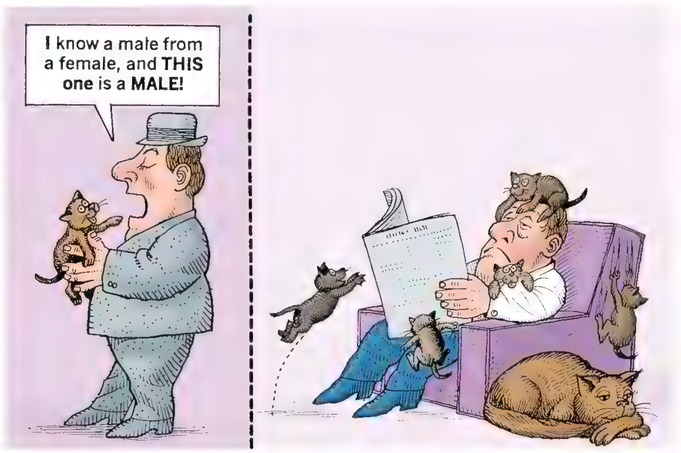


WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE COLORIST: CARL PETERSON



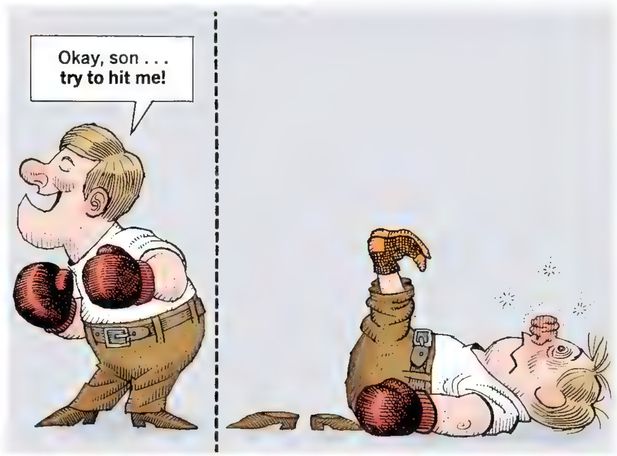


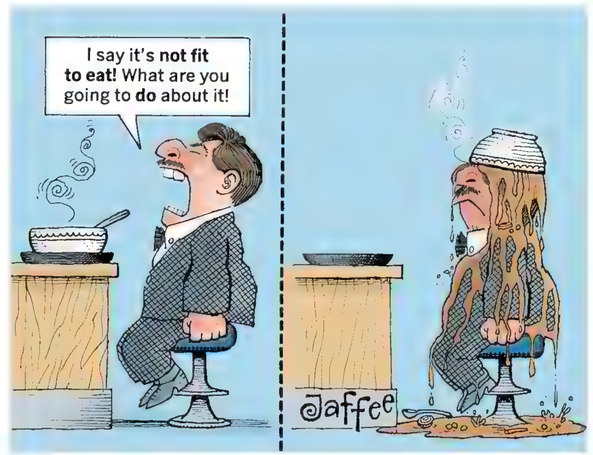












Scenes We'd Like To See

ARTIST: JACK RICKARD WRITER: DON EDWING

Pinocchio





The Wizard of Oz





Peter Pan

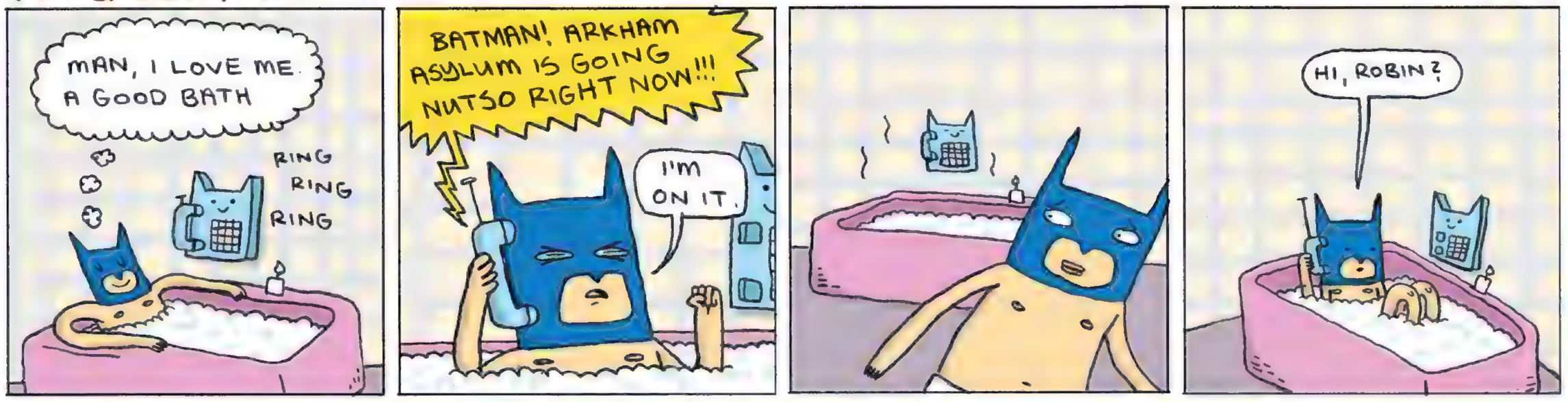




The COMIC CLUB

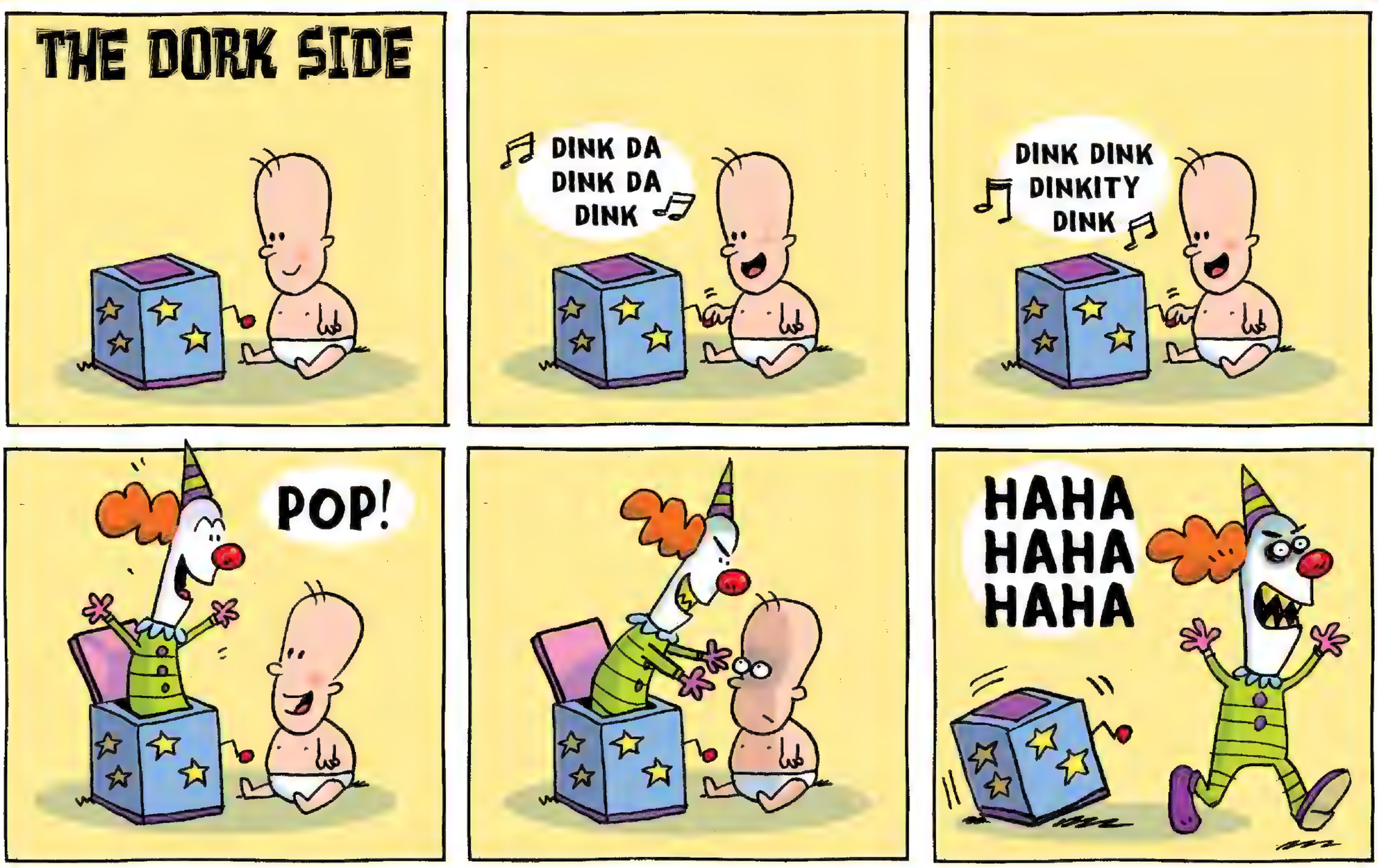


PUT a QUIRK IN IT



NATHAN BULMER

THE DORK SIDE



KIT LIVELY & SCOTT NICKEL

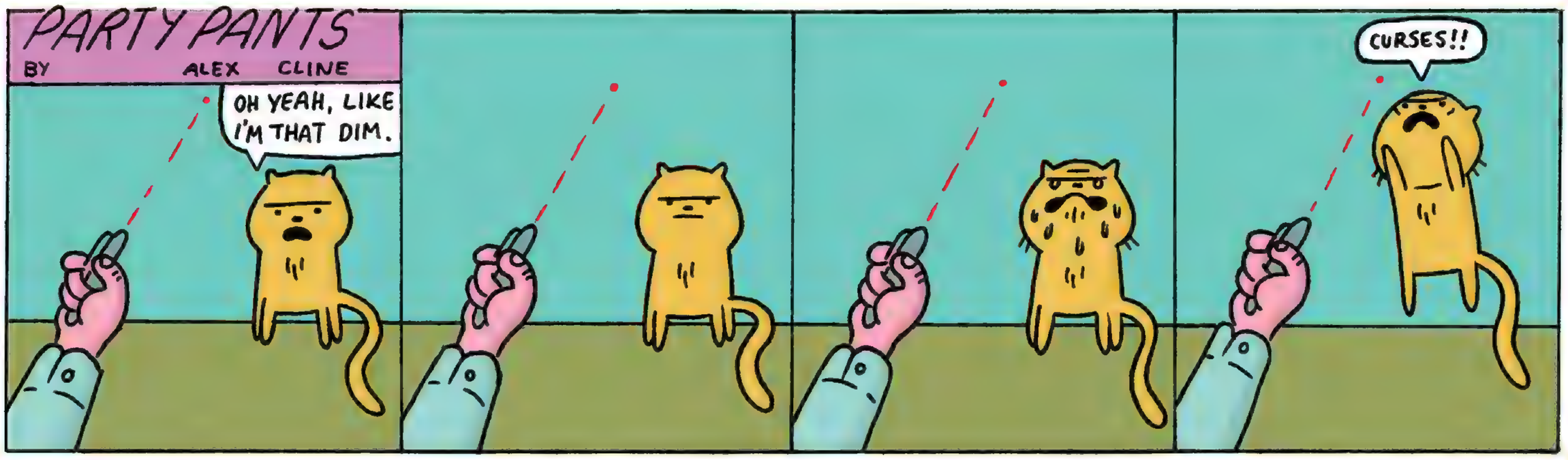
COOMBS & COOMBS



JASON COATES

PARTY PANTS

BY ALEX CLINE



ALEX CLINE

GOT YOUR NOSE

JACOB LAMBERT

THE WORLD'S ONLY **TRULY** UNDEFEATABLE **SUPERHERO**

FANTABULAMAN

FANTABULAMAN'S ENEMIES GATHER AT A CHAIN HOTEL CONFERENCE CENTER TO POOL THEIR RESOURCES.

WE ARE ALL VILLAINS WHO'VE BEEN DEFEATED BY FANTABULAMAN. BUT THAT'S ONLY BECAUSE HE TAKES US ON **ONE AT A TIME.**

DOUBLE TREE

SURE, HIS LEAD-BASED BLOOD OVERCAME ME, RADIATIONMAN. BUT WHAT IF HE'D HAD TO CONTEND WITH SCORPION WOMAN AND THE CLOCK KING—ALL AT **ONCE**?

GET

F-MAN!

DAYS OF TALKY PANEL DISCUSSIONS, CATERED FOOD AND FLUORESCENT LIGHTS TAKE THEIR TOLL ON F-MAN'S ENEMIES' ATTEMPT TO FORM A UNITED FRONT.

SO IT'S SETTLED. WHILE I SQUEEZE HIS NECK, ROBO-ROGUE WILL ATTACK F-MAN'S—

1ST ANNUAL F-MAN DESTRUCTION CONFAB

DOUBLE TREE HOTEL

BITE ME, SNAKEMAN! YOU'RE MY ENEMY AS MUCH AS HE IS!

NO! WE MUST **UNITE!**

THE PLAN TO SMITE F-MAN IS **ABANDONED AS THE VILLAINS TURN ON EACH OTHER.**

WHAT DID THEY EXPECT? THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU PUT THE GALAXY'S EVILDOERS IN ONE BALLROOM.

NEWS

LATER, AT F-MAN HQ:

AND THE TV SAID THEY WERE GONNA **KILL** YOU!

REALLY? MORE COFFEE, AND NO HAZELNUT CRAP.

F-MAN

ROBOROGUE COSTUME

TED RALL

I'M AFRAID IT'S VERY SERIOUS

BOAT!

LAND!

PHIL McANDREW

THE MACHINE THAT TRAVELS THROUGH TIME

No, I'm pretty sure I'm from the past.

In the year 7652...

Greetings. I'm from the 21st century.

gasp You're from the "Era of Humor"? How terrible. It's good you escaped.

What? You don't have humor in the 77th century?

Oh certainly not. We cured the terrible "sense of humor" along with cancer, the flu, and itchy scalp syndrome.

That's crazy!

What about that? That guy just slipped on a banana peel. You don't find that hilarious?

OPEN 0110101

SALE! ROBOTS 17.298% OFF

No, not at all. In fact I should probably call him a doctor.

Well what about that guy? His toupee is blowing away.

How embarrassing.

That woman's dog just ate her sandwich. Hee-hee.

I hope she doesn't get too hungry.

The future is a horrible, boring place! I'm going back to the past!

I'd rather have the flu and laugh at people with itchy scalp syndrome than spend another minute in your "perfect society."

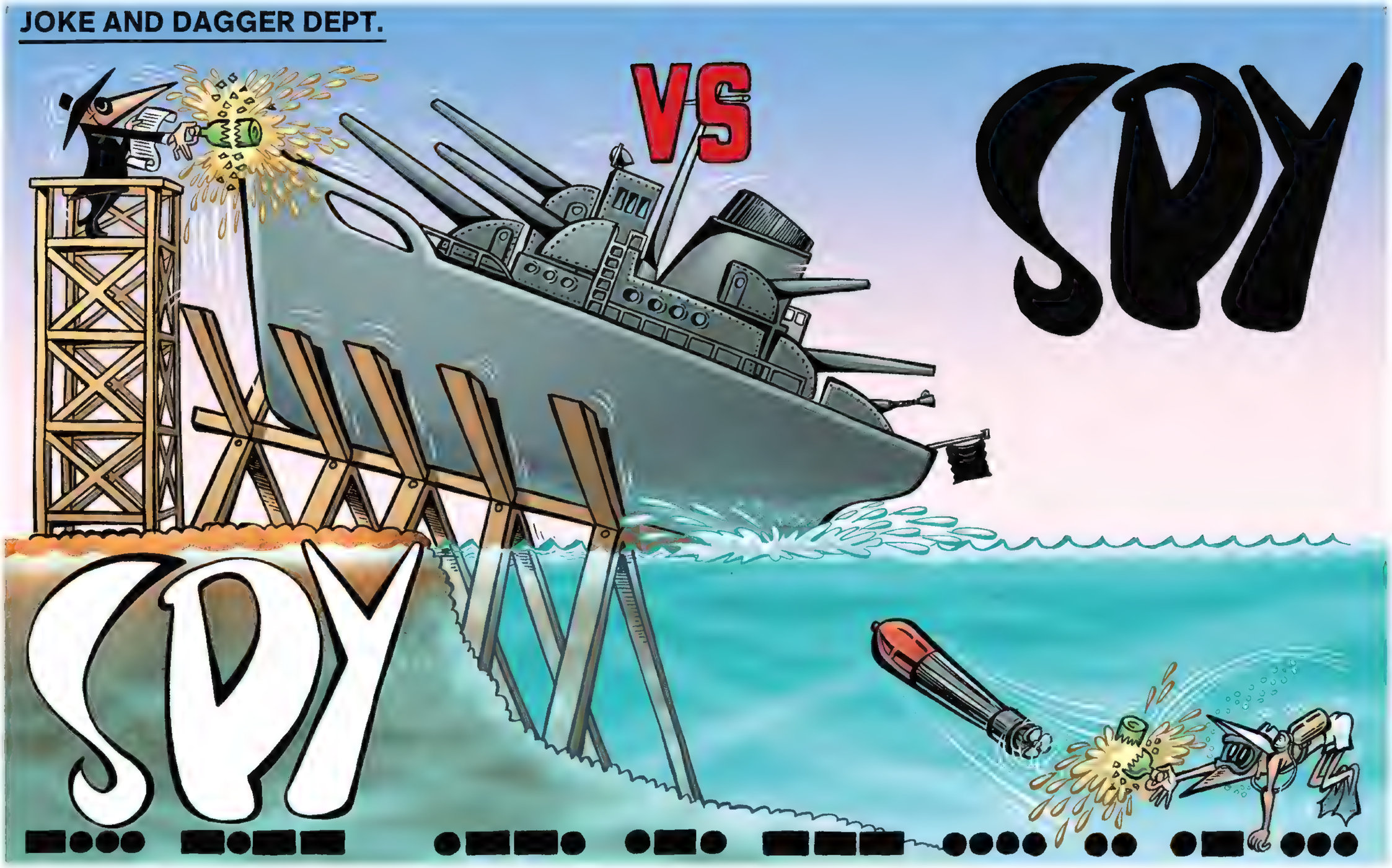
That's the best practical joke you've ever played, Zazvox.

ha ha ha!

hee-hee!

JOEY ALISON SAYERS

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPT.











WRITER AND ARTIST: ANTONIO PROHIAS COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN

A MAD LOOK AT WINTER



WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONES







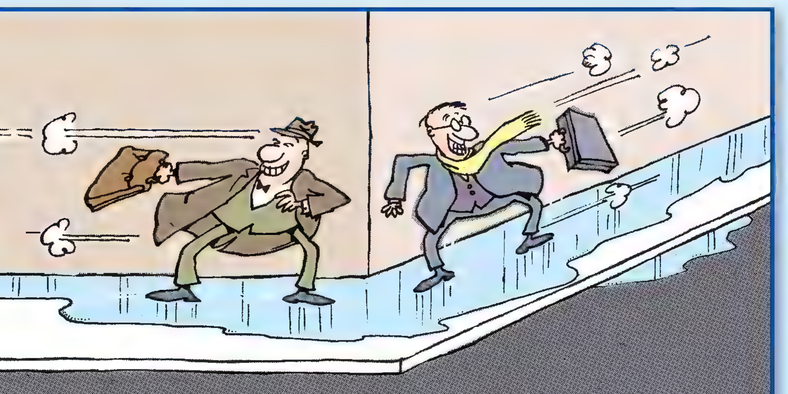














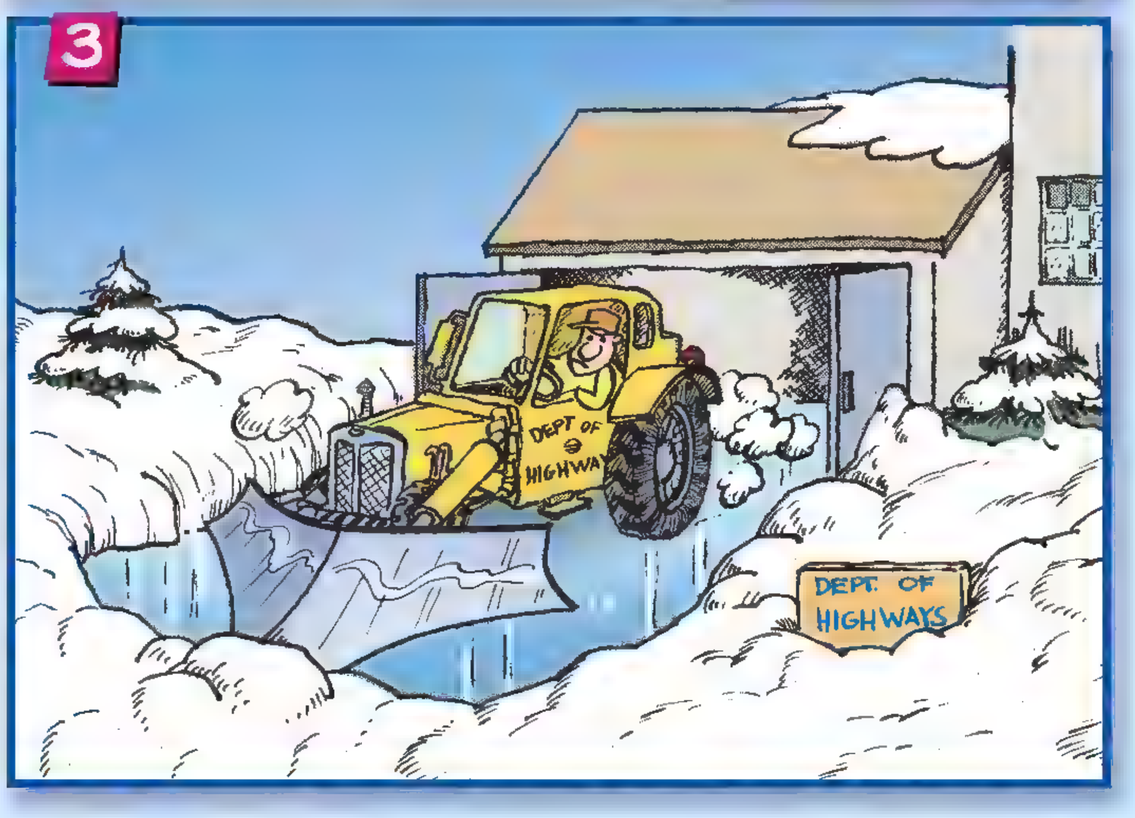


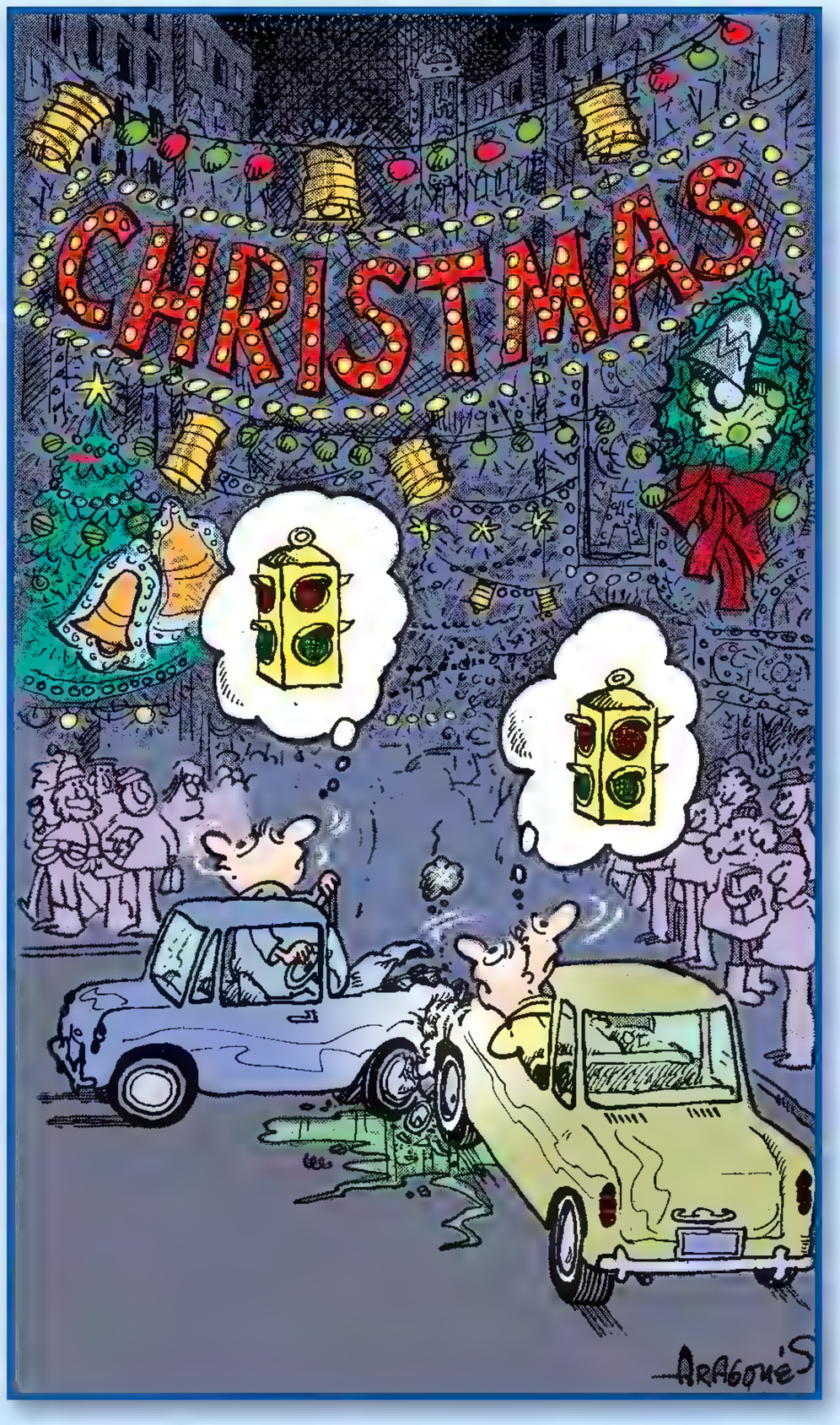





1
DEPT. OF


2
DEPT OF


3
DEPT OF
HIGHWA
DEPT. OF
HIGHWAYS


CHRISTMAS
ARAGONES



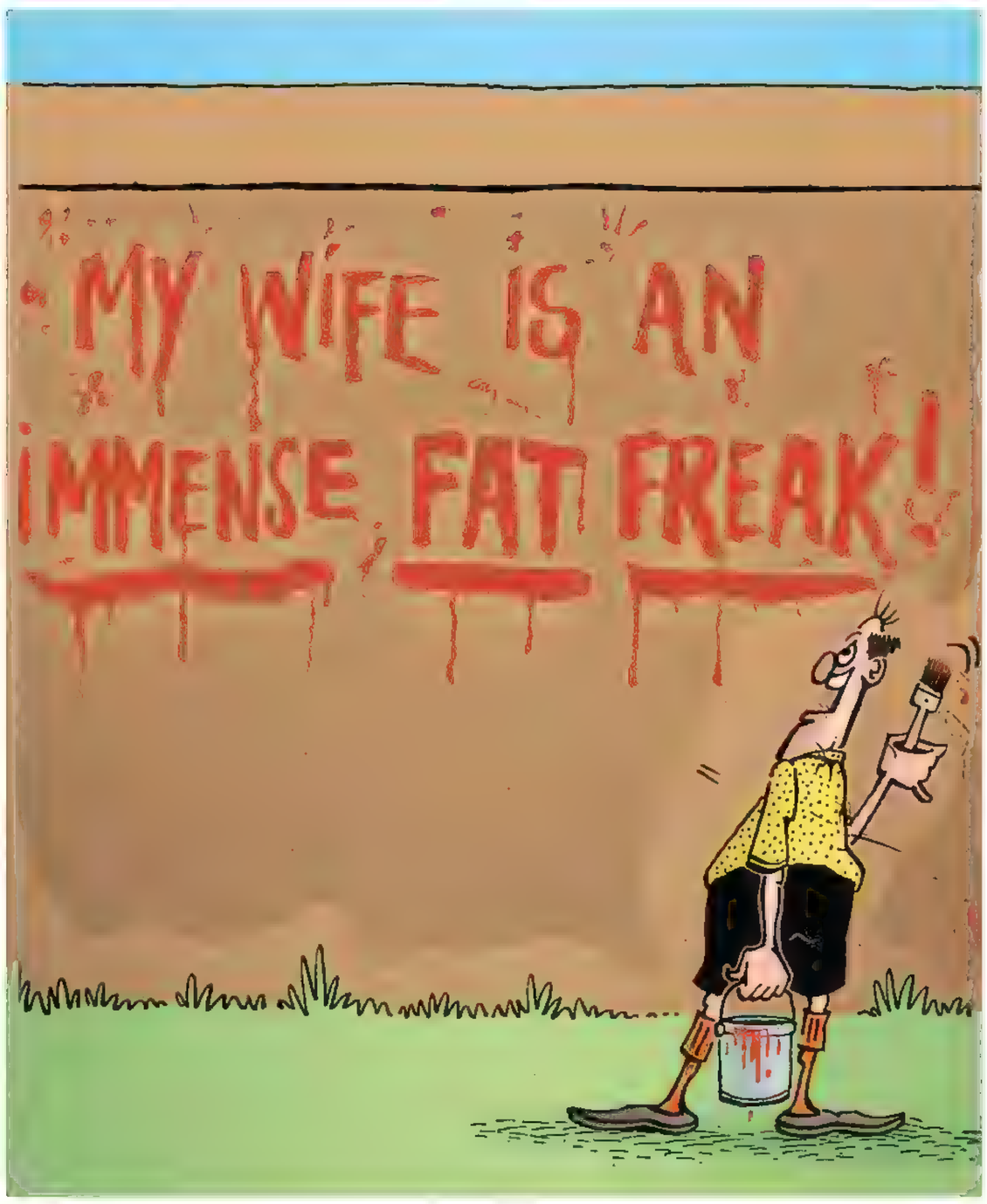

1


2

THE INDIGNANT HUSBAND





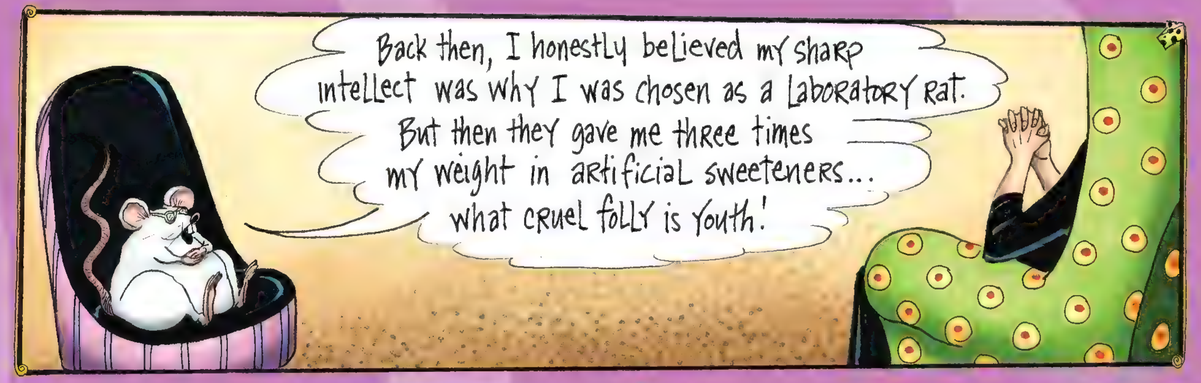




FROM THE FILES OF WANDA GOLDSTEIN FLENKMAN: ANIMAL PSYCHIATRIST

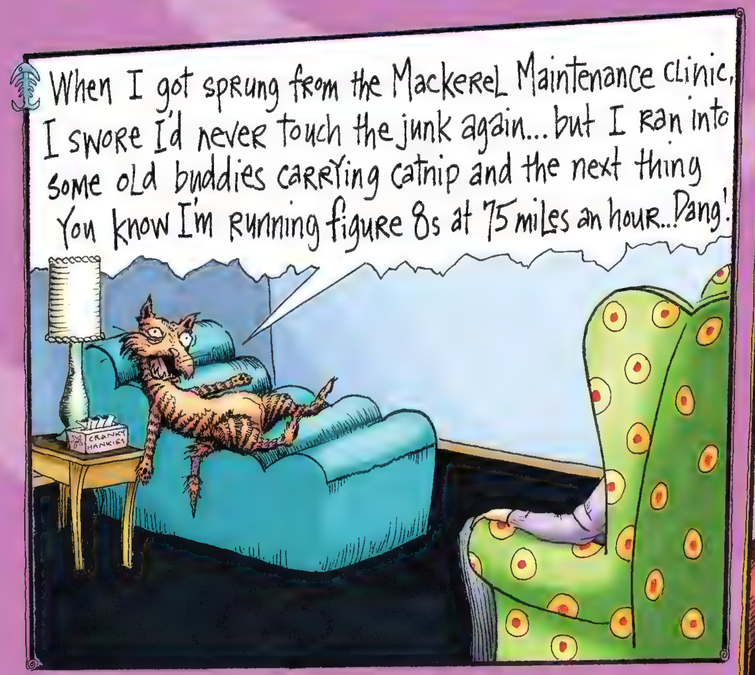


















LET MY PEOPLE FOCUS DEPT.

Back in MAD #428, we examined the disturbing trend of disposable camera use at wedding receptions, the theory being that by using these cardboard Kodaks, guests could "document" the event in a way that paid professionals never would (or would want to). Unfortunately, Bar Mitzvahs are also susceptible to this sad development. Sure, at the end of the ceremony, a boy has become a man — but that doesn't also mean that a bunch of relatives have become skilled photographers! The only result is a batch of regrettable...

DISPOSABLE CAMERA BAR MITZVAH PHOTOS THAT DIDN'T MAKE THE ALBUM





Over-the-shoulder shot of the terrible caricaturist (and proof!)



Line outside women's bathroom and the reason for the holdup.



The Bar Mitzvah boy scared out of his wits that he's never going to see 14.



"Boy with Torah" chocolate favor, minus the head.



One of the parking valets telling Dr. Klein he just backed into his Jaguar.



College-age cousins pitching quarters with the kiddish cup.



The Breinberg family already planning how to "one up" this party when their eight-year-old turns 13.



Moments before hearing "our little boy is all grown up" for the fiftieth time.

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN WRITER: BUTCH D'AMBROSIO

DISPOSABLE CAMERA

BAR MITZVAH PHOTOS

THAT DIDN'T MAKE THE ALBUM

The Bar Mitzvah boy arguing with his parents over why some of his gift money can't go towards an Xbox.



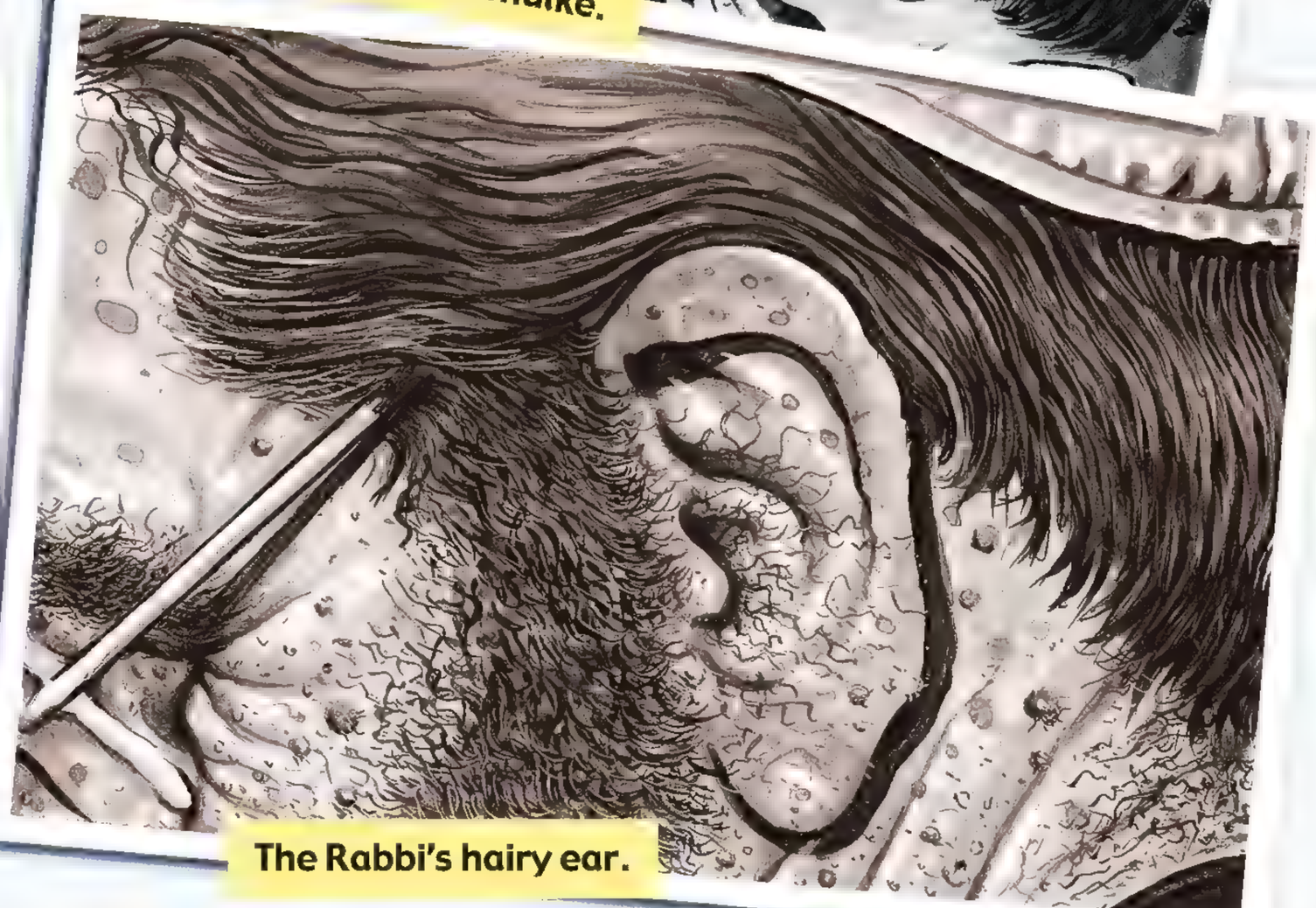
The lone Christian friend, wondering what the heck is going on.





Fifteen people who should have stayed in their seats, doing the Chicken Dance, from behind.

Grandpa yelling at the kids for playing Frisbee with his yarmulke.



The Rabbi's hairy ear.



DUKE BISSELL'S TALES OF UNDISPUTED INTEREST

I HAD JUST MOVED INTO MY NEW APARTMENT SO I DECIDED TO HAVE A HOUSEWARMING PARTY.

I WONDER IF EVERYBODY WILL BRING A PIECE OF FURNITURE.

SHORTLY AFTER SENDING OUT THE INVITATIONS I GOT A CALL FROM MY TAX ATTORNEY.

YOUR ACCOUNTANT REALLY SCREWED UP. YOU BETTER LEAVE TOWN FOR PARTS UNKNOWN.

I KNEW I SHOULDN'T HAVE LISTENED TO HIM AND DEDUCTED MY INTESTINAL PARASITES AS DEPENDENTS.

AS IT TURNED OUT THERE WAS A BUS LEAVING FOR PARTS UNKNOWN THAT DAY SO I MADE SURE I WAS ON IT.

IS THERE A BATHROOM ON THIS BUS?

I WONDER WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I DROVE THIS THING STRAIGHT INTO A UTILITY POLE.

THAT PULSATING VEIN ON HIS TEMPLE LOOKS LIKE IT'S GOING TO GIVE ANY SECOND.

LUCKILY THE BUS DRIVER COLLAPSED AT THE WHEEL AND I WAS ABLE TO STEER THE BUS INTO A BRICK WALL WITH A MINIMUM OF INJURIES.

YOU'RE PRETTY FORTUNATE— MOST PEOPLE WHO SHOW UP AT THIS HOSPITAL GET MISDIAGNOSED.

I WONDER HOW LONG I CAN GO WITHOUT GOING TO THE BATHROOM?

EVENTUALLY THE AGONIZING PAIN SUBSIDED AND I WAS ABLE TO BEEP INTO MY ANSWERING MACHINE.

"BEEP.." THIS IS YOUR LANDLORD. THERE ARE 400 PEOPLE OUTSIDE YOUR DOOR WITH FURNITURE SO I'M LETTING THEM IN. BY THE WAY, YOUR LEASE EXPRESSLY FORBIDS PARTY GIVING SO I'M HAVING YOU EVICTED.

HEY PAL, CAN I USE YOUR PHONE TO CALL MY PHARMACIST?

I KNEW I SHOULDN'T HAVE PAID 35 MONTHS' RENT IN ADVANCE.

IN THE END I WORKED A DEAL WITH BOTH THE I.R.S. AND MY LANDLORD AND EVERYTHING TURNED OUT OK.

I HAD NO IDEA THE I.R.S. TOOK FURNITURE IN LIEU OF QUARTERLY PAYMENTS.

IT WAS NICE OF YOUR LANDLORD TO LET ME MOVE IN WITH YOU BUT IF I'M GOING TO PAY MY HALF OF THE RENT YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO START LENDING ME MONEY.

P.C. VEY

If you're a consumer (and who isn't?) you must have noticed that no matter which supermarket you go to, your shopping experience is pretty much the same: LOUSY! Why? Because all supermarkets follow secret, diabolical guidelines that store employees must swear to never reveal to the public. But we at MAD have discovered them, and expose them here for the first time:



SECRET SUPERMARKET RULES

WRITER: CHARLIE KADAU ARTIST: PAUL COKER COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN



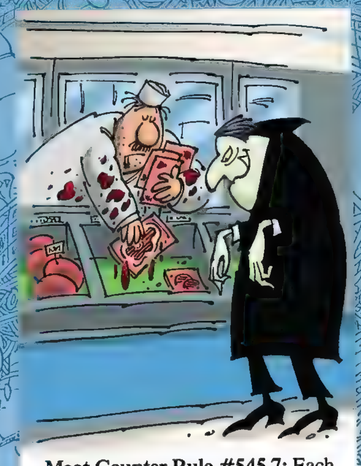
Produce Department Rule #409: At least 85% of all fruit and vegetable plastic bags shall not be openable at either end.



Shelf Stocking Rule #22.8: At least 33% of the shelves in every aisle shall be blocked by large, heavy boxes making merchandise impossible to reach.



Unit Pricing Rule #96.2: All products shall be marked in such a way so as to make comparative pricing impossible.



Meat Counter Rule #545.7: Each meat package shall contain *not less* than six (6) ounces of red, sticky, smelly, dripping blood.



Coupon Rule #666.2: For any store merchandise offered in conjunction with a newspaper coupon, supermarket management shall order stock in quantities that will fall far short of the anticipated customer demand.



Deli Department Rule #29.1: The egg, shrimp, chicken and potato salads in display cases shall each have a hardened, dried-out crust of *not less* than ½-inch.



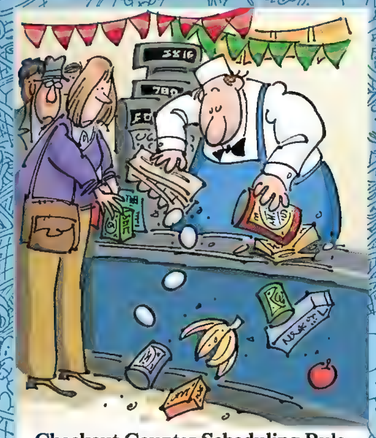
In-Store Announcements Rule #17.6: The public address system shall be adjusted so that all announcements are blood-curdling, startlingly loud, yet totally garbled and distorted.



Computerized Cash Registers Rule #9.9: All checkout clerks shall be required to drag products over the UPC scanner a minimum of four (4) times before its price registers.



Merchandise Displays Rule #818.2: Product displays shall be constructed in such a way so that the removal of any item shall cause the entire display to collapse.



Checkout Counter Scheduling Rule #744.9: During the store's busiest hours, the registers shall be operated by the slowest, clumsiest and most incompetent checkout clerks.

MAD's Brain Drool PART TWO

TERESA'S PIECES



WRITER AND ARTIST: TERESA BURNS PARKHURST

CUT OUT THIS FAKE ARTICLE AND PUT IT ON YOUR REFRIGERATOR WHEN YOUR PARENTS AREN'T WATCHING!

THE BEST CALORIE-BURNING ACTIVITIES FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

Washington, D.C. – The National Fitness Council announced today that young people burn calories differently than adults do. To demonstrate, they released the following table and said that to be super-fit, anyone age 8-12 should do more high calorie-burning activities (in blue) and fewer low-calorie-burning activities (in green).

ACTIVITY	CALORIES BURNED PER HOUR
Washing dishes	50 calories/hour
Mowing a lawn	35 calories/hour
Cleaning up a bedroom	12 calories/hour
Taking out garbage	4 calories/hour
Playing a Game Boy	540 calories/hour
Watching Cartoon Network	675 calories/hour
Listening to music	825 calories/hour
Hanging out at a friend's house	940 calories/hour

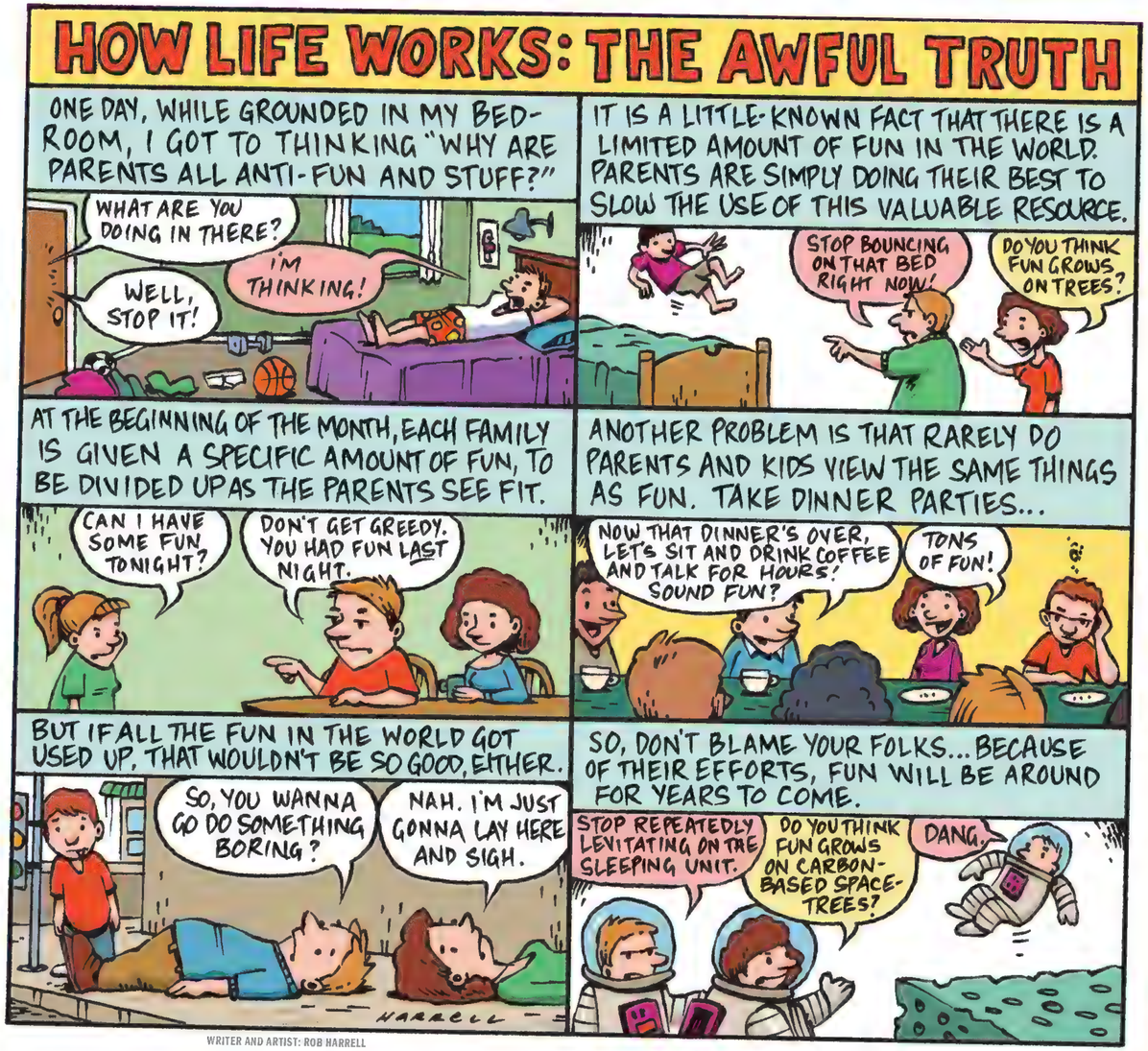
WRITER: CHARLIE KADAU

FAMILY FUNNIES



WRITER DAVE BERG ARTIST: JOSE GARIBALDI

HOW LIFE WORKS: THE AWFUL TRUTH



WRITER AND ARTIST: ROB HARRELL

A GUIDE TO LITTLE LEAGUE COACHING SIGNS

WRITER AND ARTIST: JIM HUNT



Shift over to right center and stop picking your nose

Are you sure you can't hold it in for just one more inning?

Whoever farted has two seconds to confess

Step out of the batter's box and zip up your fly

I'm making the next kid who strikes out cut my lawn

MAD's Brain Drool PART TWO

KIDS KLASSIFIED ADZ

SCHOOL SUPPLIES
20+ pencils with unique tooth marks; 8 1/3" ruler (was 12"); and five personally autographed textbooks with witty phrases written in margins. $5.00 whole lot, everything must go! If not to you, then into the trash! 555-8108

5-year-old brother,
free to good home. Excellent crying and complaining abilities, eats mostly Ding Dongs. 555-7124 (If a parent answers, hang up!!!)

TOYS
Talking SpongeBob Doll — slightly damaged. It used to say nine phrases, now only says something sounding like "Zgrowbrlervb" over and over. $5.47 555-6542

35 plastic toy soldiers, most of them shapeless blobs, injured in The Great Magnifying Glass War of 2006. $1.00 or better offer. 555-1324

ARE YOU JUST GROWING UP... OR ARE YOU A MUTANT?



If you have pus-filled bumps on your face... you're just growing up.



If you have pus-filled bumps on your face — and the pus can eat through solid steel... you're a mutant!



If hair starts popping up under your arms... you're just growing up.



If eyeballs start popping up under your arms... you're a mutant!



If you grow several inches in height, seemingly overnight... you're just growing up.



If you grow feathers, lobster claws and fangs, seemingly overnight... you're a mutant!

WRITER: ARIE KAPLAN ARTIST: CHARLES AKINS

CLASS DISMISSED



WRITER: DAVE BERG ARTIST: FRANK STOCKTON

THE JOKE CORNER

THIS ISSUE: Penguin & Salsa Jokes!



ARTIST: TIMOTHY SHAMEY

What's black and white and red all over?
A penguin addicted to salsa!

Why did the penguin cross the road?
Because a penguin on the other side invited him to try his salsa!

Knock, knock.
Who's there?
A penguin.
A penguin who?
A penguin who loves salsa!

How many penguins does it take to screw in a lightbulb?
One – if you offer him some salsa!

A horse walks into a bar.
The bartender asks,
"Why the long face?"
To which the horse replies,
"Because my penguin friend is all out of salsa."

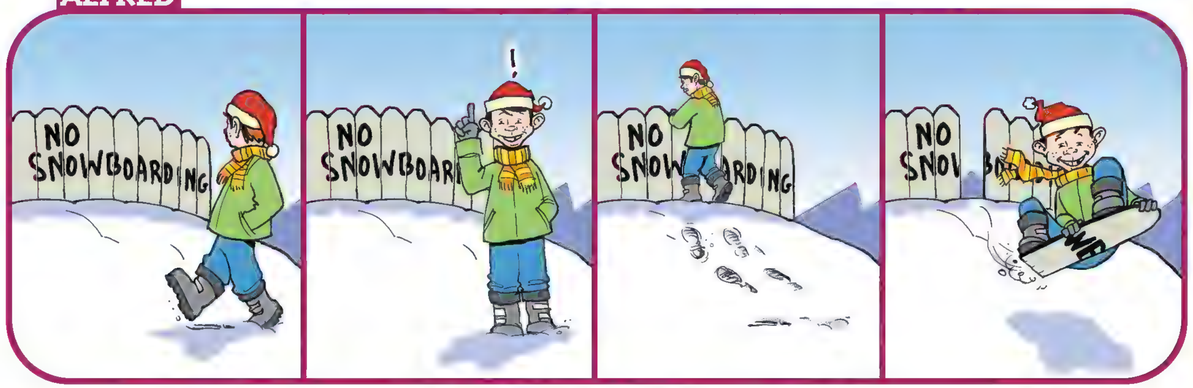
THE WORST THINGS ABOUT VIDEO GAMES

The "total time played" stats on your memory card, which only serve to prove to your parents how many hours you've wasted playing video games instead of doing your homework!



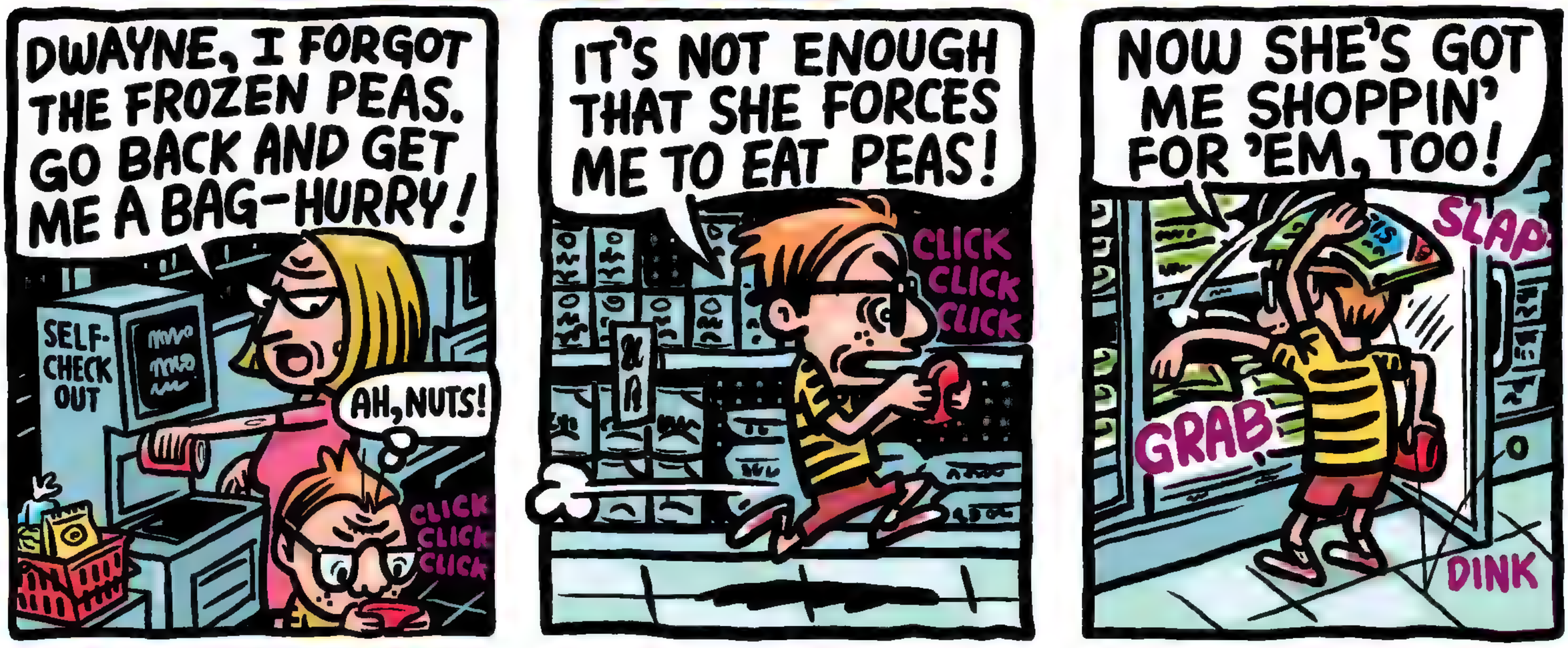
ARTIST: PETER BAGGE

ALFRED



WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONÉS ARTIST: CLAY MEYER

THE DWAYNE CHRONICLES



WRITER AND ARTIST: ERIC SCOTT



SPECIAL MAD ADVERTISING SUPPLEMENT

SUPPORT OUR SPONSORS!

We encourage you to consider the products and services offered on the following pages!

Thank You!

Why are we giving away the Bulgin' Belly Burner™ for only $10?
(Because we tried to give it away for $20 and that didn't work!)

Bulgin' Belly Burner™



*On Nationwide Consumer Fraud Reports

Don't waste your hard-earned cash on inferior imitations when you can get the inferior original for the same price!



Intensive back-stretch sends blood rushing to lower abdomen and thighs!



Reverse leg-lifts leave hands free to take important nutritional supplements!



Power sit-ups work your arteries to their bursting point!

To see how desperate overweight people are, our Special Consumer Alert Movement (**SCAM**) is offering this truly amazing device.

NOT AVAILABLE IN ANY STORE

The amazing Bulgin' Belly Burner will not be sold in any store! It's only offered by mail, where you can't get your hands on one until you have already paid for it!

Use it to flatten your tummy, firm your buttocks, mow your lawn, grate your cheese, slice your eggs—just about anything you can think of!

Forget about expensive gyms, difficult rowing machines and all the ridiculous claims in this ad. Just 10 minutes with the Bulgin' Belly Burner makes you feel as nauseous as if you had worked 40 minutes with heavy weights.

IRON CLAD MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

Use the Bulgin' Belly Burner just 10 minutes a day for 5 years. If you're not 100% delighted with the new "you," try using it 20 minutes a day for the next 10 years. If you're still not in better shape than our professional models shown above, return the unit for a full refund. (Must be in brand-new condition, in original package, to qualify. Please include a $15 restocking charge.)

ONLY ONE BELLY BURNER PER PERSON!

Only one unit per customer may be purchased. But we won't insult your intelligence by checking to see if you sent in multiple orders, so feel free to do so!

To order, mail this original ad together with $10 for each Bulgin' Belly Burner, plus $19.95 postage and handling and $12.76 insurance, and an additional $7.95 for the translated-from-Japanese instruction sheet. Allow 6 to 8 months for us to ship it and for you to forget that you ordered it.

Bulgin' Belly Burner, Cockamamie Products, Dept. Y-U, Gullibility, TX.

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD

BREAD FOR BROOCHES • FUNDS FOR FILLINGS • BANK FOR BRACELETS • BENJAMINS FOR BLING • WADS FOR WATCHES • BUCKS FOR BUCKLES

PHOOL'S GOLD EXCHANGE

NEED CASH?

DO YOU HAVE BROKEN OR UNWANTED

GOLD JEWELRY

BUT HAVE NO IDEA WHAT IT'S WORTH?

WE'D LOVE TO MEET YA!

You probably have lots of gold items you can get your hands on. They might be sitting around gathering dust in a box... hidden in a drawer...stuffed away in the attic...resting on a sleeping relative's wrist...buried in mom's coffin...sitting on a neighbor's dresser...shining in a jewelry store window...or even doing nothing in a natural history museum showcase.

Just get your hands on that gold jewelry and come to Phool's Gold Exchange!

Our trained specialists are standing by, ready to carefully hold your jewelry up to the light, squint at it, and let out a heavy sigh, dashing any hopes you had for getting fair market value for your treasured family heirlooms.

That is our guarantee!

We welcome the opportunity to evaluate your valuables. Desperate, unemployed workers who have exhausted their 401ks are especially welcome! We beat our competition when it comes to making you feel good about getting pennies on the dollar for your precious jewelry.

That is our guarantee!

Phool's Gold Exchange quotes you the highest price possible (not that we'll ever pay you that much).

That is our guarantee!

WE BUY GOLD OF ANY KIND!

GOLD WATCHES
GOLD COINS
GOLD CARDS
GOLD TEETH
GOLD'S GYM SHORTS
GOLD JEWELRY
GOLD BRICKS
GOLD FISH



Why you should trust us and not some other low-life fly-by-night business just like us:

1. Phool's Gold Exchange has been in business for more than 5 years using more than 68 different company names — some for as long as one month each!

2. Often Indicted, Never Convicted™. Phool's Gold Exchange has never been found guilty of doing anything wrong. (As of July, 2011)

3. We are experts in state and local precious metals laws and know how to work around them (see #2)!

4. We help you save on taxes. At Phool's Gold Exchange, the taxes customers pay on gold transactions are low because we pay only a fraction of the gold's actual value — the tax savings get passed on to you!

That is our guarantee!



Here are testimonials from satisfied customers!

(Satisfied after we added a few dollars to our original offer so we could use their name in this ad!)

"I was desperate for cash! Then, I saw Grandpa sleeping in his favorite chair with his mouth wide open. I grabbed the pliers and within minutes I was on my way to Phool's Gold Exchange with three solid gold teeth! I got $400! Thanks, Phool's Gold Exchange! Thanks Grandpa! Now I'm waiting for Grandma to fall asleep!
— Troy Seezengum

"A lot of the medals and trophies in my high school's display case looked like they were made of gold. One smashed display case later, I found out my hunch was right! Phool's Gold Exchange paid me enough to afford bail and hire a top-notch attorney — I'll be back on the street in no time. Thank you, Phool's Gold Exchange!
— Lee Duane Dwanely

PHOOL'S GOLD EXCHANGE

CALL
1-800-555-GOLD
for directions to the location we're operating out of that day!

CHANGE FOR CHAINS • CURRENCY FOR CUFF LINKS • AND PEANUTS FOR OUR PAYMENTS!

CABBAGE FOR COINS • WAMPUM FOR WEDDING RINGS • PESOS FOR PENDANTS • MOOLAH FOR MEDALS • JACKSONS FOR JEWELRY • LOOT FOR LOCKETS • TENDER FOR TONGUE STUDS

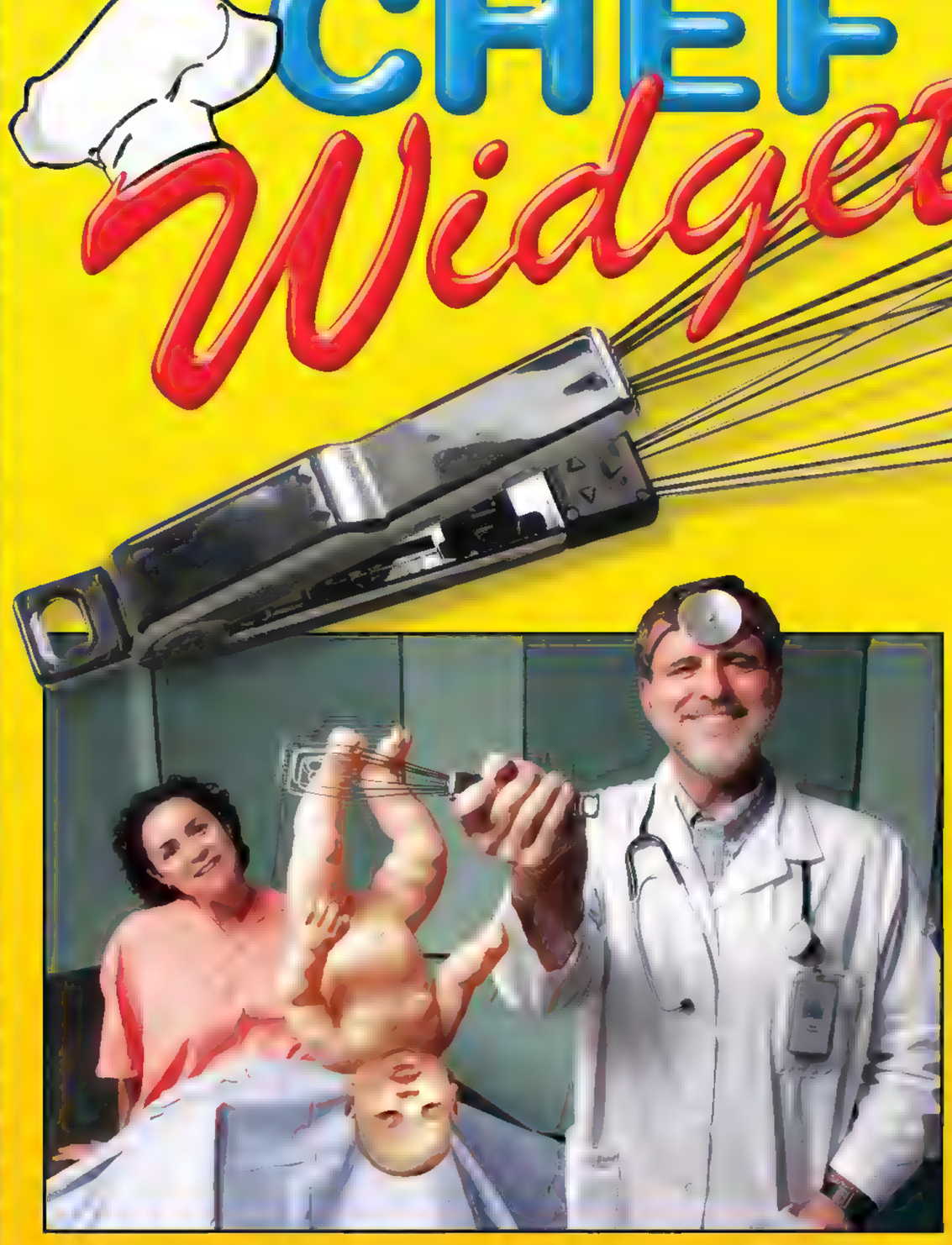
PHOTOS: ANDREW BUCKIN EVERYDAY TOM IS VAN SORGT, VAN GELIS, IVAN VIKHAVTOV, ALEXANDER POTAPOV/DREAMSTIME.COM
WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

CHEF Widget®

AS SEEN ON TV
On channels that can't attract reputable advertisers

Buy one at $12.95 and get the second one FOR ONLY $14.95!

*Or, if you prefer, buy **only the second one** for $14.95!*



So versatile, a doctor can use Chef Widget™ to deliver a baby! And it works on both boy AND girl babies!

Chef Widget™ is the amazing 25-in-1 kitchen utensil that eliminates the clutter in your kitchen and relocates it to your basement or attic! No longer will your life be filled with the handmixers, barbeque tools, space-age oven mitts and non-stick spatulas we were hawking in ads like this one last month!

Use Chef Widget™ to lift eggs, retrieve gravy lumps and manipulate malformed pieces of meat! It's like having an extra set of hands (or a first set, if you lost yours while using our Garden Widget™ 25-in-1 Lawn Mower/Edger/Chainsaw/Weed Wacker)!

To order, call: 1-000-Take-A-Wiz









PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

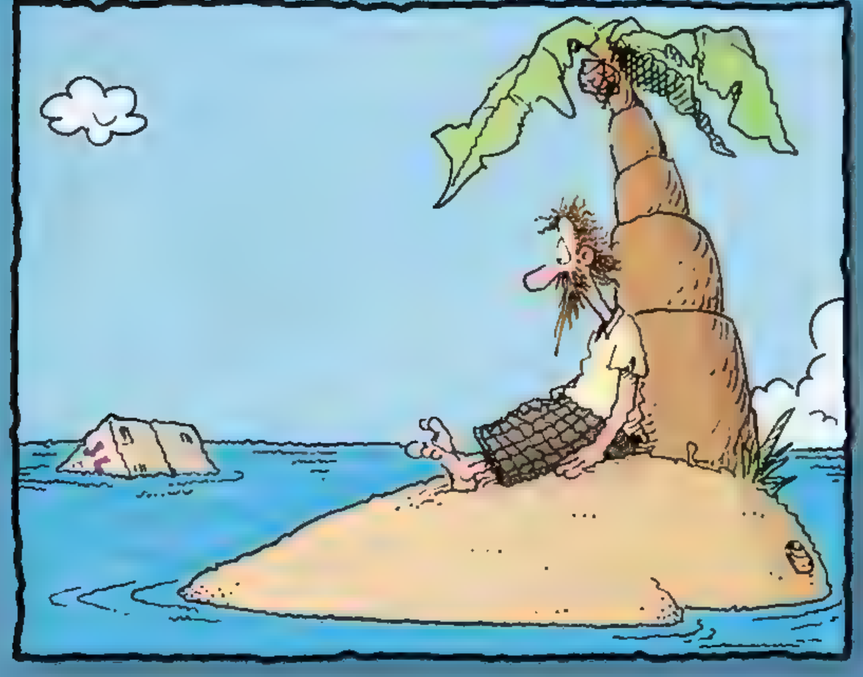
A MAD AD PARODY

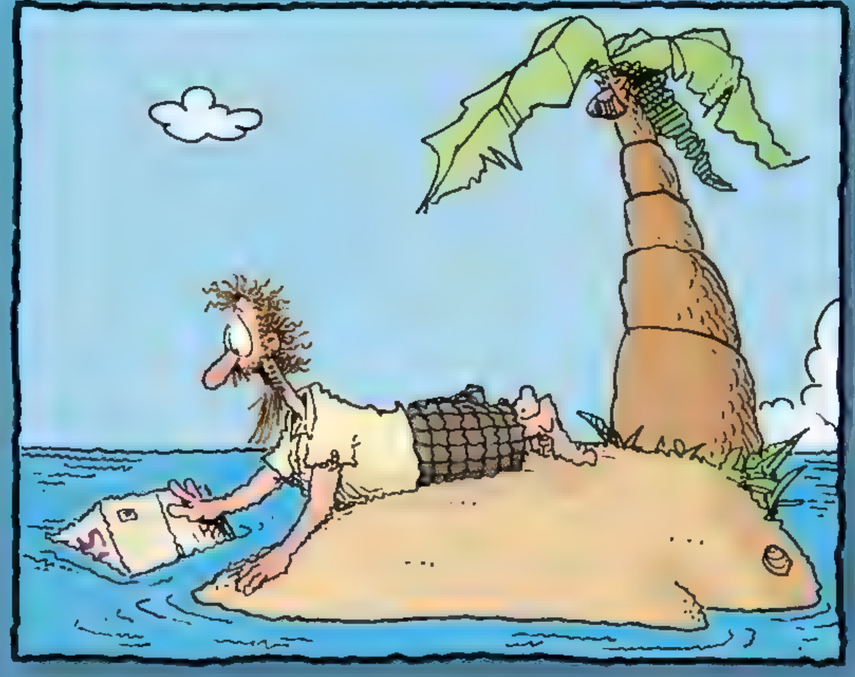
WELL, ISLE BE DAMNED! DEPT.

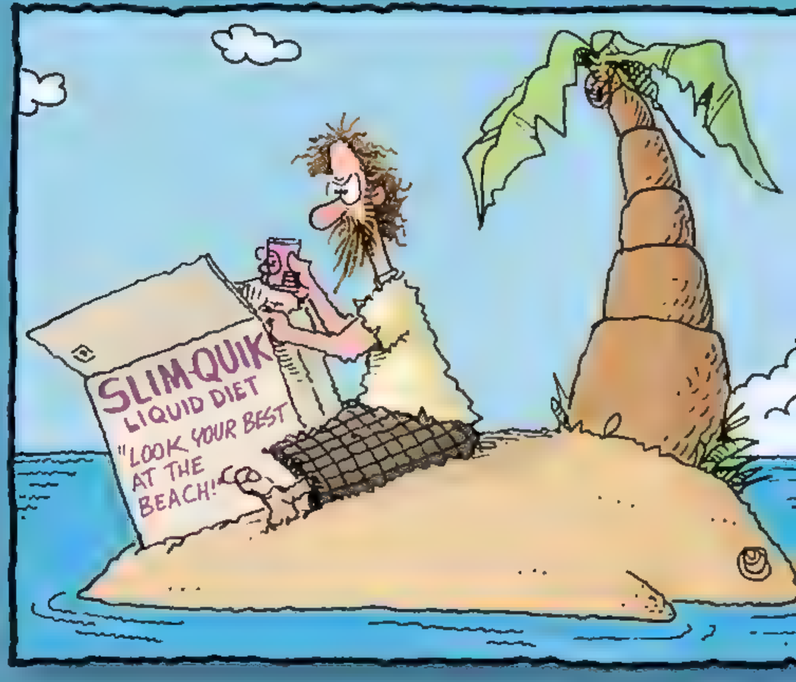
WHO SAYS BEING STRANDED CAN'T BE FUN

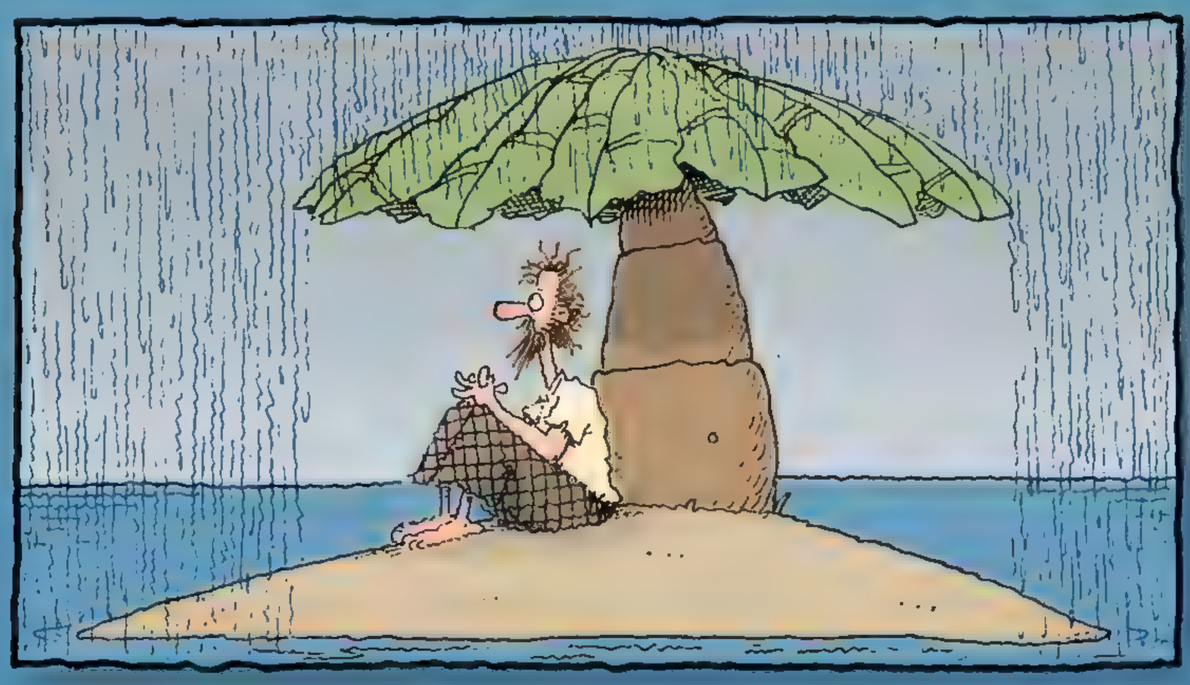
WRITER AND ARTIST: JOHN CALDWELL COLORIST: CARL PETERSON

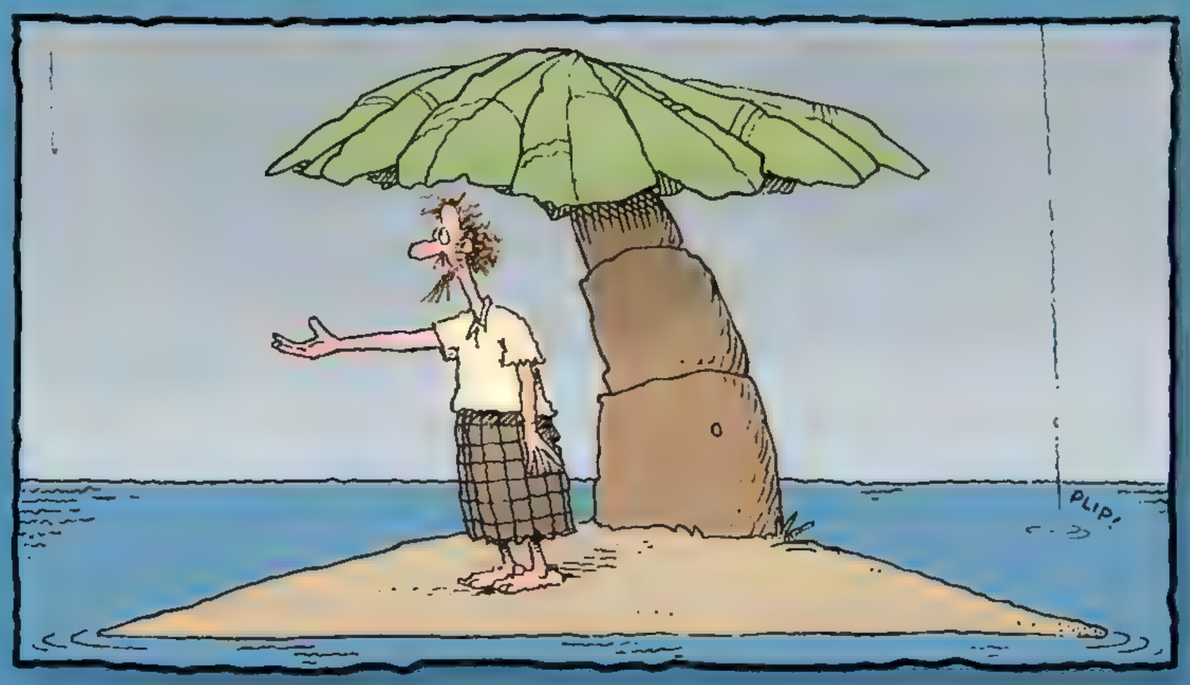




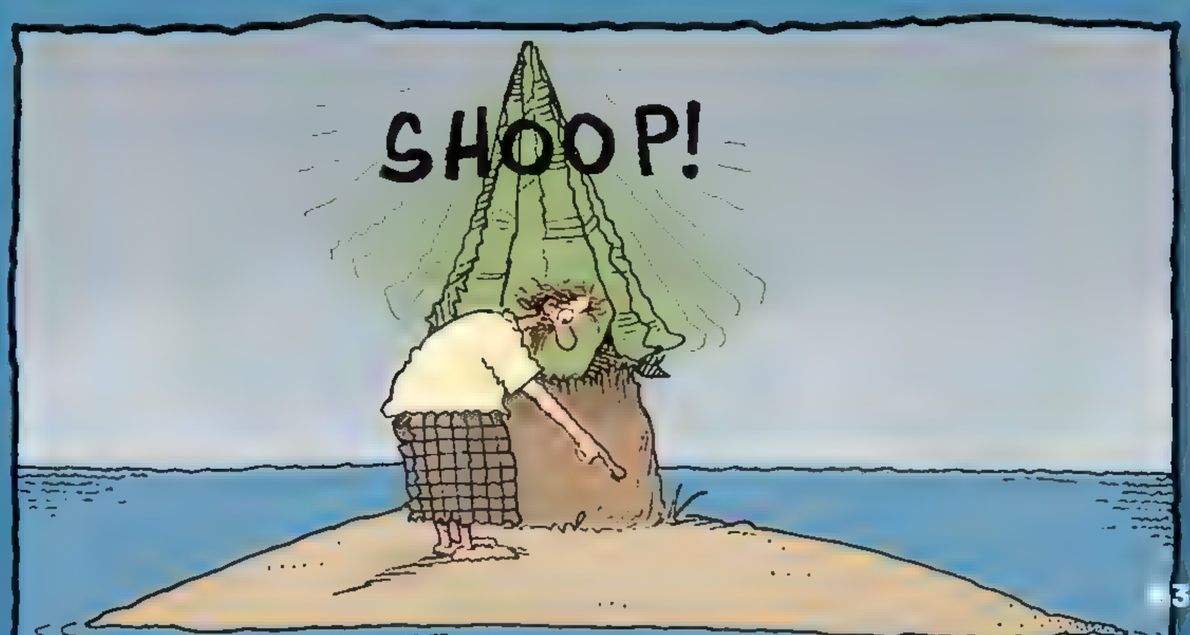












C'MON, ARNIE, IT'S MY TURN!

IN A MINUTE!

IN A MINUTE? YOU ALWAYS SAY "IN A MINUTE!" AND YOU KEEP ON SAYING, "IN A MINUTE.....

...RIGHT UP UNTIL THE WIND DIES DOWN!!!

LOOK! ACCORDING TO MY CHARTS YOU'RE DEAD WRONG!

THIS IS DEFINITELY NOT EASTER ISLAND!

REMEMBER THAT TIME IN '79 WHEN THAT SHARK TOOK A CHUNK OUT OF MY BUTT?

YEH!

HOW ABOUT THAT DAY IN '83 WHEN WE ALMOST GOT THE ATTENTION OF THAT CRUISE SHIP???

THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE!

BOY! IT SURE IS FUN LOOKING BACK AT THE GOOD OLD DAYS!

I'LL SAY!

LOOK! OUT ON THE HORIZON! IT'S SOME KIND OF GIANT SEA CREATURE!!!

NO, WAIT!

IT'S A BIRD! A GIANT BIRD! NO!!! IT'S A SHIP! A BIG PINK AND GREEN SHIP! NO, WAIT.....

SOME DAY I'M GONNA SHOVE THAT KALEIDOSCOPE WHERE THE SUN DON'T SHINE!

HEAR, HEAR!

I'M GOIN' NUTS, ED! YOU THINK WE'LL EVER GET OFF THIS TROPICAL ISLAND?

WHO KNOWS, RAY! BUT I WOULDN'T BE SO SURE WE'RE ON A TROPICAL ISLAND!

WHAT MAKES YOU SAY THAT?

WELL, FOR ONE THING...

DOES A TROPICAL ISLAND HAVE AUTUMN?

TOK!

CADWELL

THE GHASTLY GASTRONOMICAL GLITCH



ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

BANANAS REPUBLIC

Summer 2013



Featured in this catalog:

Pleated Double-Knit
A-line Wool Dress

Embossed Wedge
Shoulder Satchel

Daisy Enamel Cuff
Bangle Bracelet

Ball of Feces
(available online only)

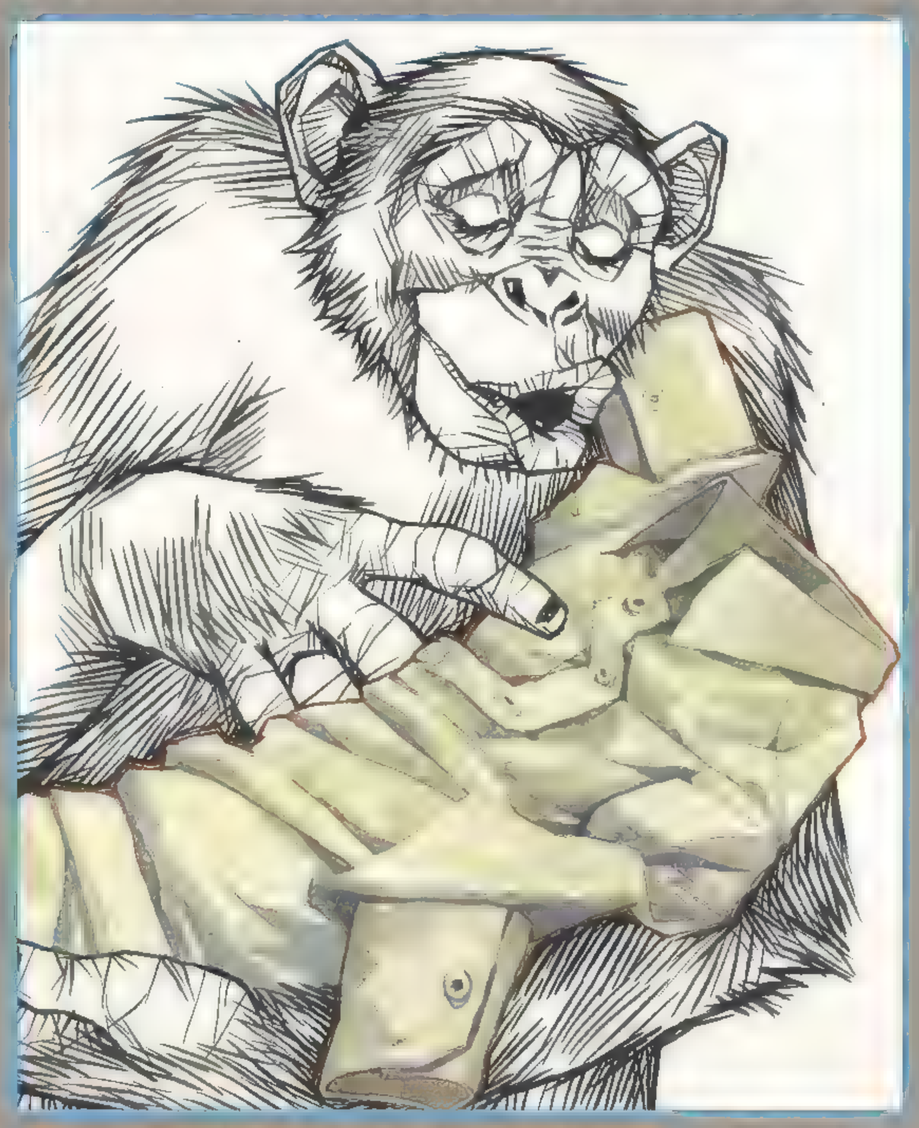
STYLES FOR FEMALES



Our pleated double-knit A-line dress is a joy with its itchy wool fabric that feels natural against hairy bodies. Magnificently complements acacia leaves and soft green twigs as the base for a nest, whether in the wilds of Africa or in captivity at the Chimp Island display at the Oregon Zoo. Dry clean only, or fling with abandon from treetop when infested with parasitic mites. In sizes from 00 to 16.

Pleated Double-Knit A-line Wool Dress

$148.00



Gently ruffled through the bust and waist, our fitted shirt is composed of just enough fabric to be haphazardly wadded up to approximately the general size and shape of the infant taken from you by poachers. Perfect for keeping you company as you coo and ponder the weeks and months away until mating season returns.

Long-sleeve Fitted Sateen Shirt

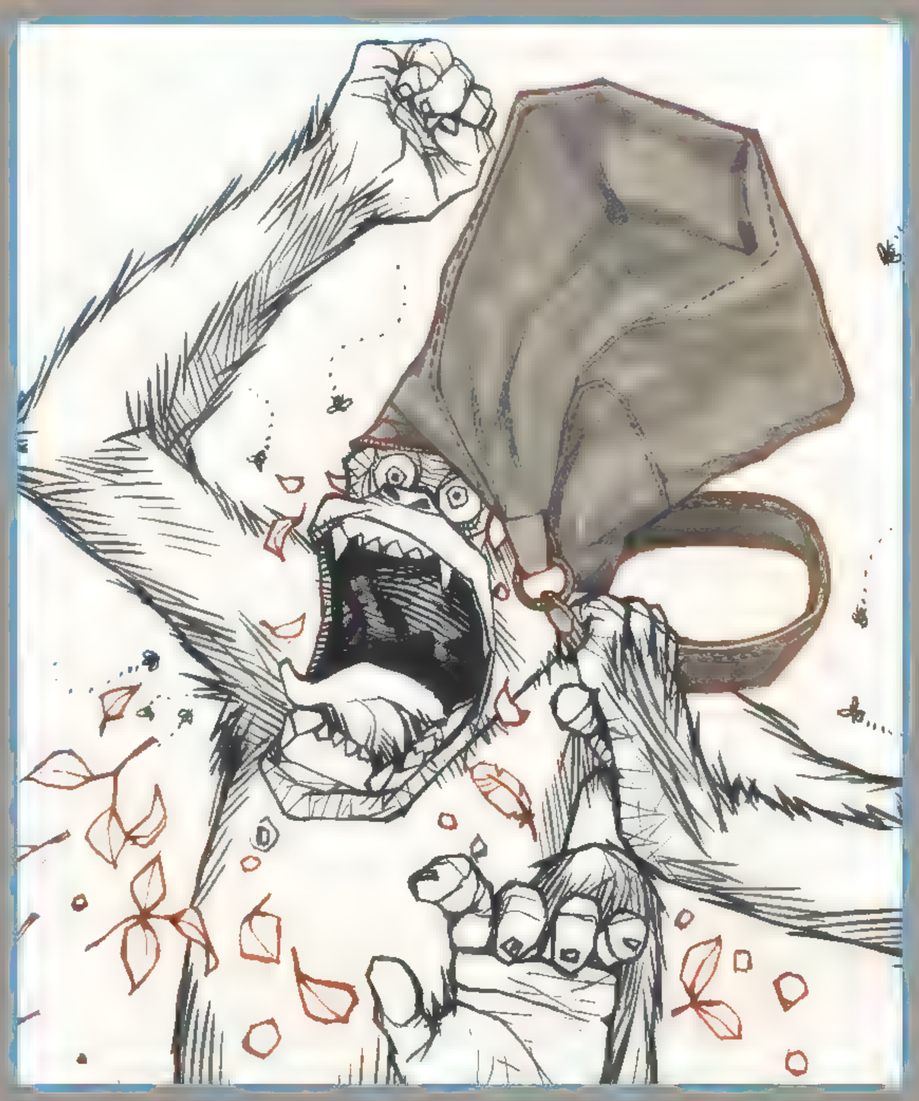
$58.00



Made of 100% untreated silk which passes safely through digestive system, this floral smock blouse is sure to catch the eye — and appetite. Oversized hard plastic buttons yield with a gratifying crunch while breaking teeth and/or cutting lips — guaranteed to inspire that nosy, lurking primatologist to note a distinctive, identifiable physical characteristic on which to hang cute nickname on you for a *National Geographic* article.

Silk Lotus Flower Smock Blouse

$68.00



Available in a myriad of eye-catching hues and convenient for storing pebbles, leaves and twigs for dumping out for no apparent reason later. Also excellent for wearing on one's head while shrieking.

Embossed Wedge Shoulder Satchel

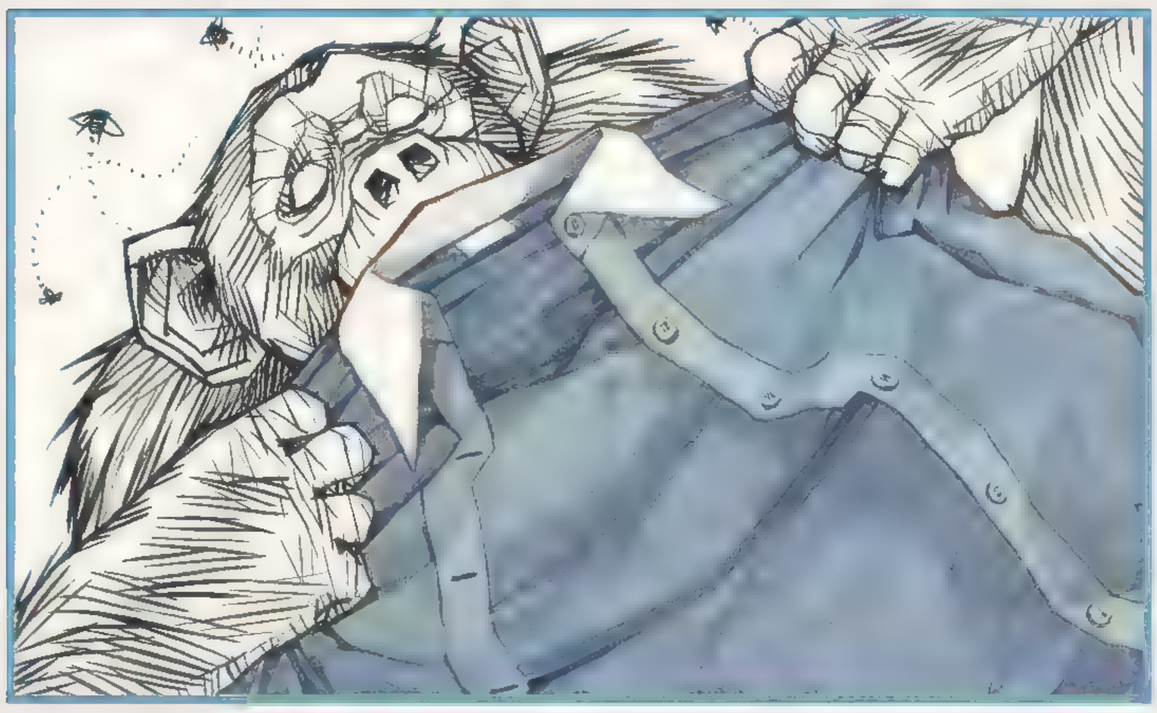
$198.00

STYLES FOR MALES



A novelty! Our classic blazer, paired with matching pants and then strewn across an elevated tree branch in low wind is guaranteed to result in a mildly swaying hominid effigy, sure to inspire both wonder and dread! Soon it will be alternately worshipped and feared until an apprehensive populace slowly advances upon it with benign, curious intent and a sudden gust of wind sets it sailing to the ground where a biting, clawing, screeching free-for-all ensues.

Wool/Cashmere Charcoal-stripe Navy Suit Combo
$498.00



The stylish look of this fitted oxford-style shirt is enhanced by French cuffs and cotton/poly blend that retains just enough of the tantalizing commingling scents of the cheap perfume and pungent feminine odor of our minimum wage shipping facility worker who packed it, sure to fascinate and excite you for weeks, until you become fixated on smelling your finger again.

Stretch Fit French Cuff Oxford Shirt
$58.00



We've added some stretch to our two-button placket polo shirt! Now it's guaranteed to retain its shape even as you yank it onto your lower extremities, which you will as soon as its knitted cotton fabric triggers a memory of the diaper you were forced to wear until you were "retired" from children's parties after biting the pinkie off the eight-year-old birthday boy and sent to live on Tippi Hedren's Wild Animal Sanctuary. Reinforced collar can be turned outward to facilitate natural dispersal of urine, feces.

Pique Rugby-stripe Polo
$39.50



A pair of classic relaxed-fit chinos is the one wardrobe item you'll clutch guardedly the entire monsoon season as it turns covetous heads throughout the jungle! Double-reinforced crotch stitch is built to withstand heavy tugging, but will produce a satisfying rip when torn in two during more heated territorial fights between dominant males.

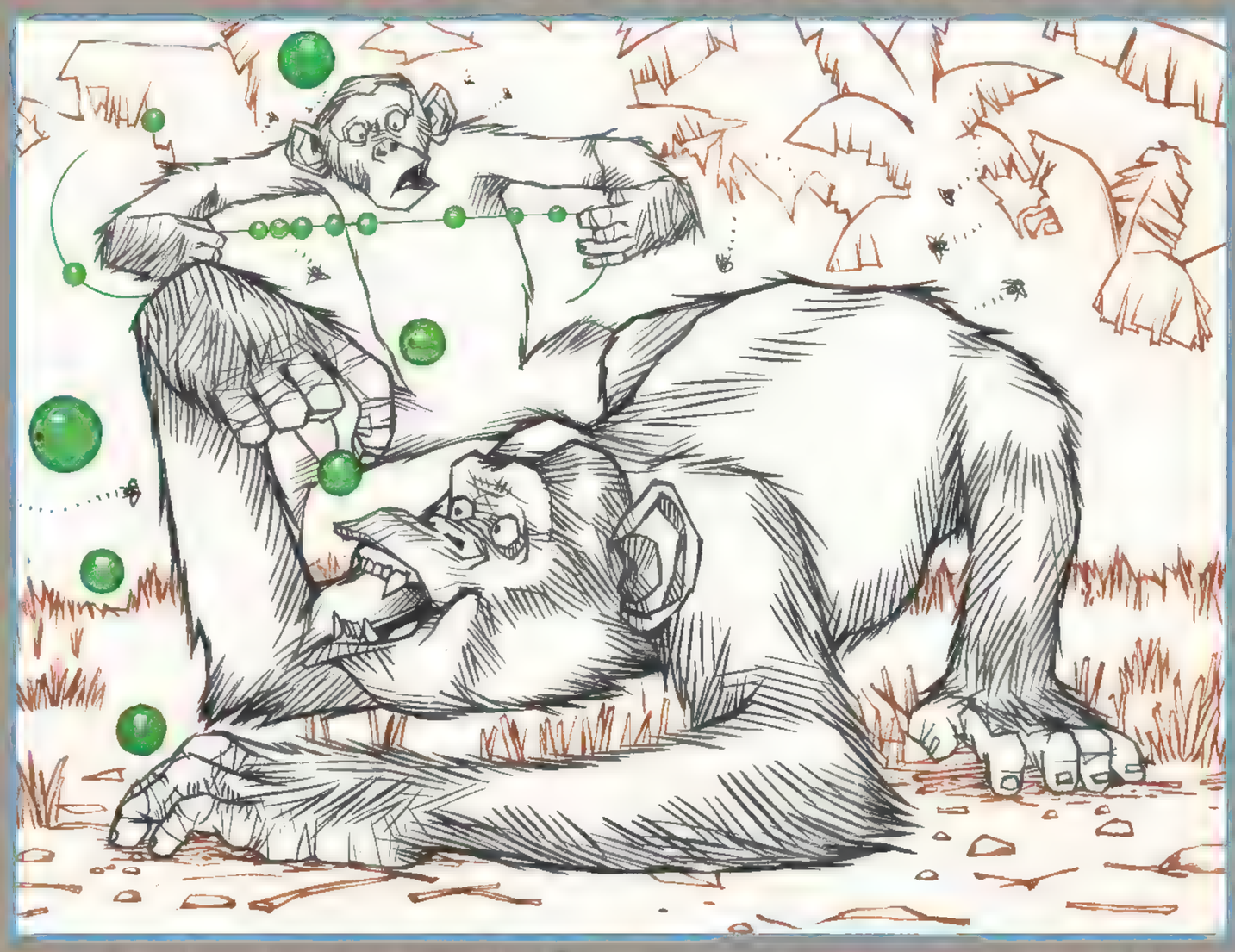
Relaxed-Fit Weathered Olive Classic Chino
$68.00

ACCESSORIES



A seductive blend of aromatic sandalwood, this dermatologist-tested body wash, while non-toxic, will cause vomiting when you squeeze the capped tube until it bursts and then lick the enticing-smelling paste off your open palm, ingest, puke, repeat. 150 ml tube will last an afternoon of regurgitating and re-regurgitating until your stomach muscles become sore and you lie down in the shade to rest.

Sandalwood High-foaming Body Wash
$18.00



Large, round resin beads give this 16-1/2" necklace with toggle closure its classic New England look. Features silk thread which snaps at the first good tug, sending 20 oversized kelly green beads clattering to the ground where they will quickly be mistaken for unripe betel nuts and subsequently swallowed.

Vintage Nantucket-style Bead Necklace
$38.50



This wide enamel cuff bangle is detailed with a pastel enamel cloisonné daisy plated in 14k gold. Subtle enough for formal or business wear, yet heavy enough for use in pounding on half-rotted logs to get at the delicious insects inside. Large size and hefty weight make it an ideal projectile for heaving at the head of one of those pain-in-the-ass researchers from the Jane Goodall Institute when feces aren't readily available.

Daisy Enamel Cuff Bangle Bracelet
$58.00



This imported 18" necklace with base metal setting features a delicately woven 1.5mm carded rope chain substantial enough to quickly become entangled and painfully matted in your fur. The large synthetic coral bib design will stand out in stark contrast on your body as others in your troop become anxious over what will likely be interpreted as disease, quickly resulting in you being shunned you from communal grooming and other social activities.

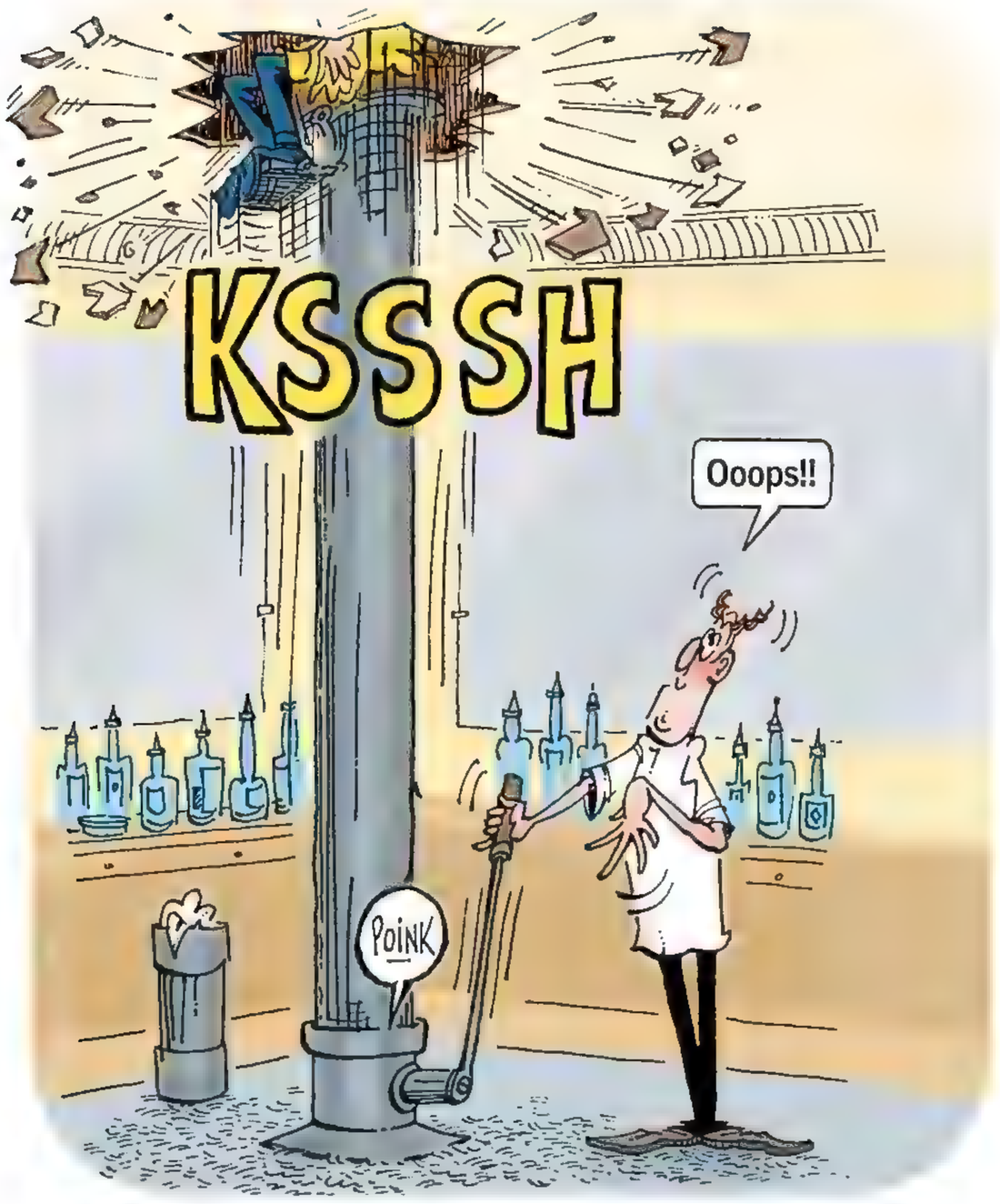
Coral Bib Pendant Necklace
$52.00

THE HAIRCUT...

WRITER AND ARTIST: DON MARTIN COLORIST: CARL PETERSON









ACME HOT TAR AND GRAVEL CO.

ROOM

SKLUSH

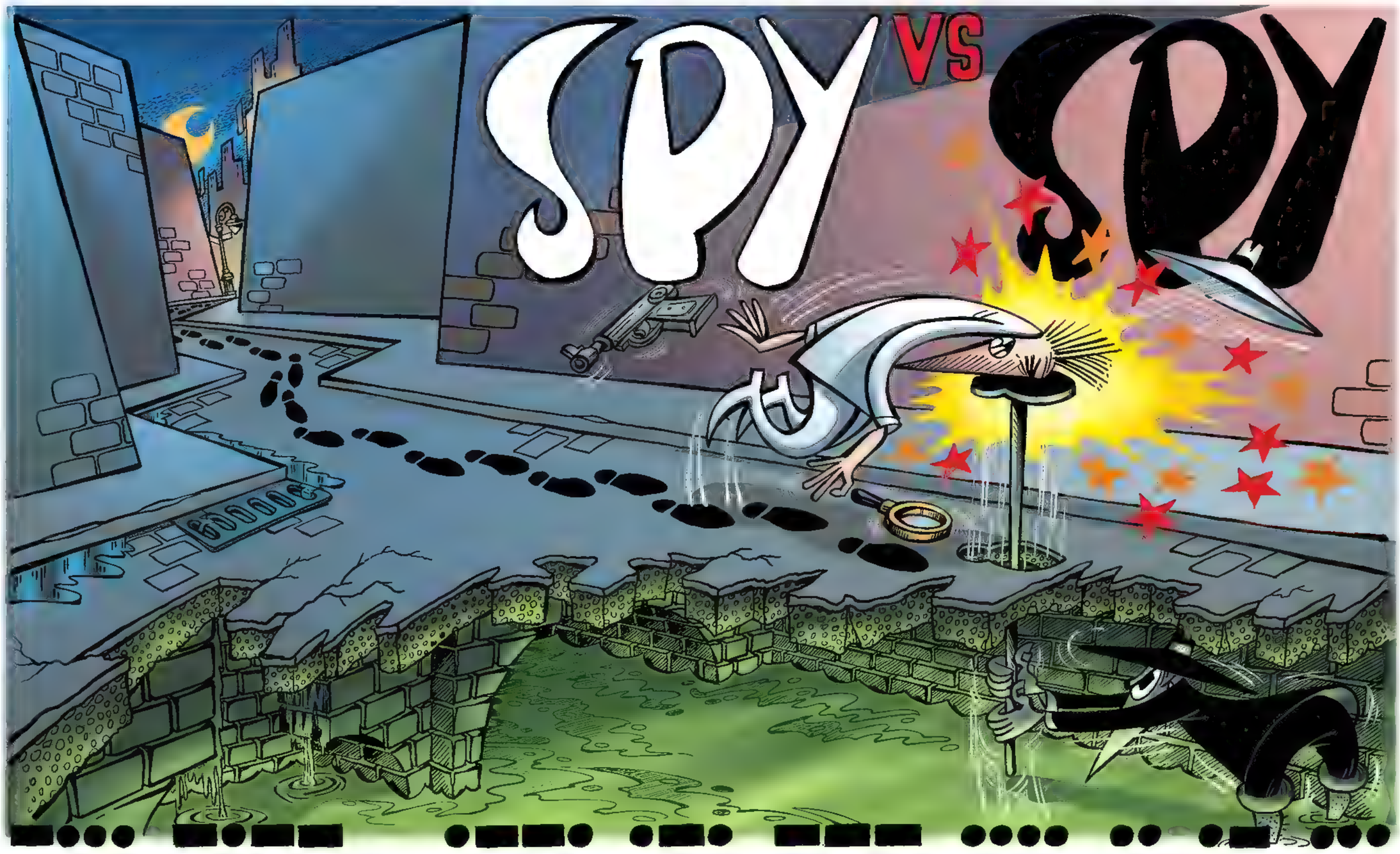
KLUNKA CHUNKA
KLUNKA-CHUNKA

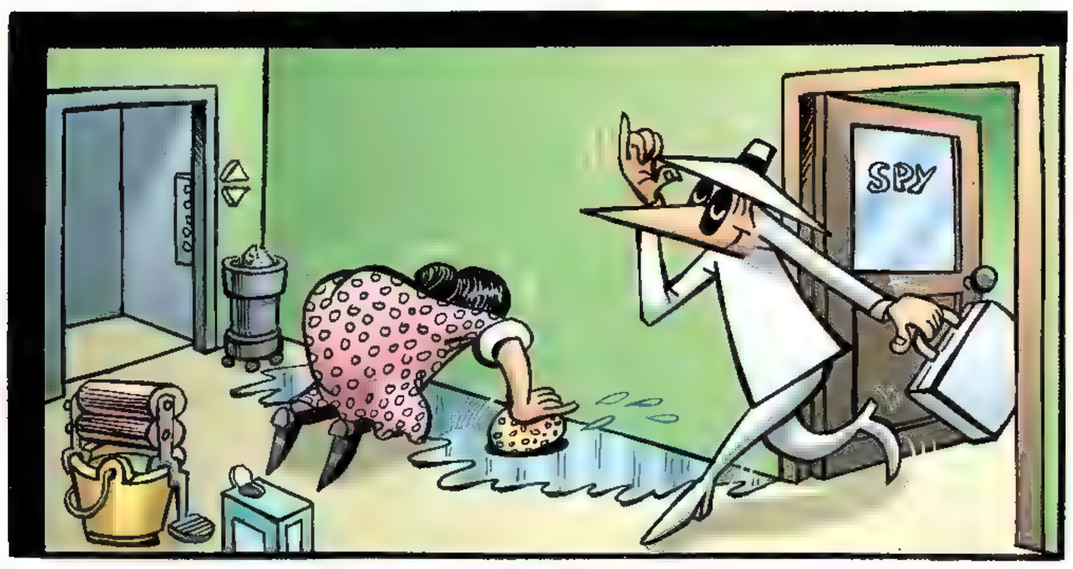
SKLIT
SKLIT

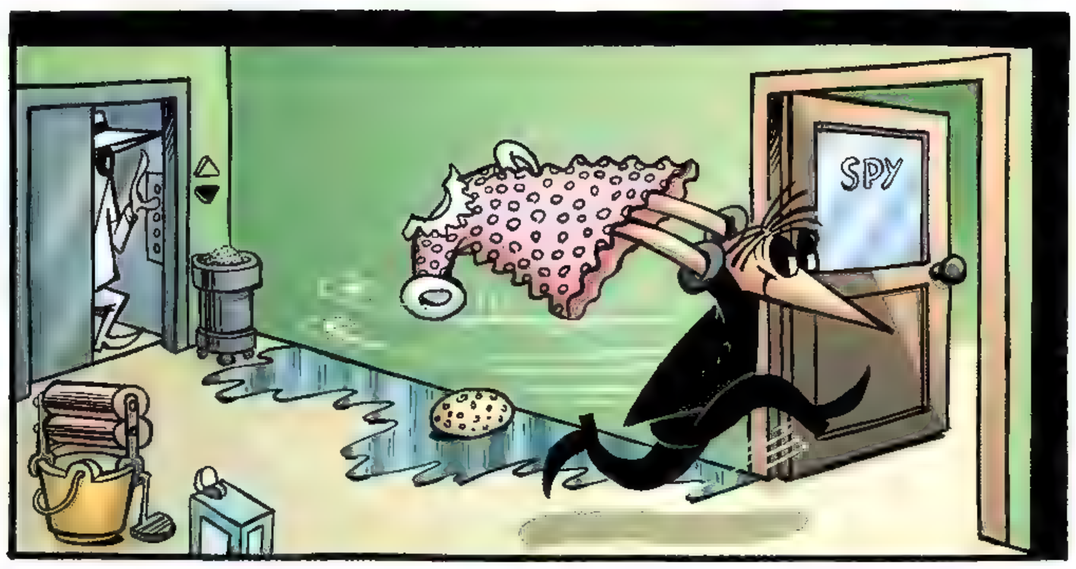
Oh, NO! What have I **done!?**

Well . . . it's a good, clean part, Louis! But you've got it on the **wrong side!!**

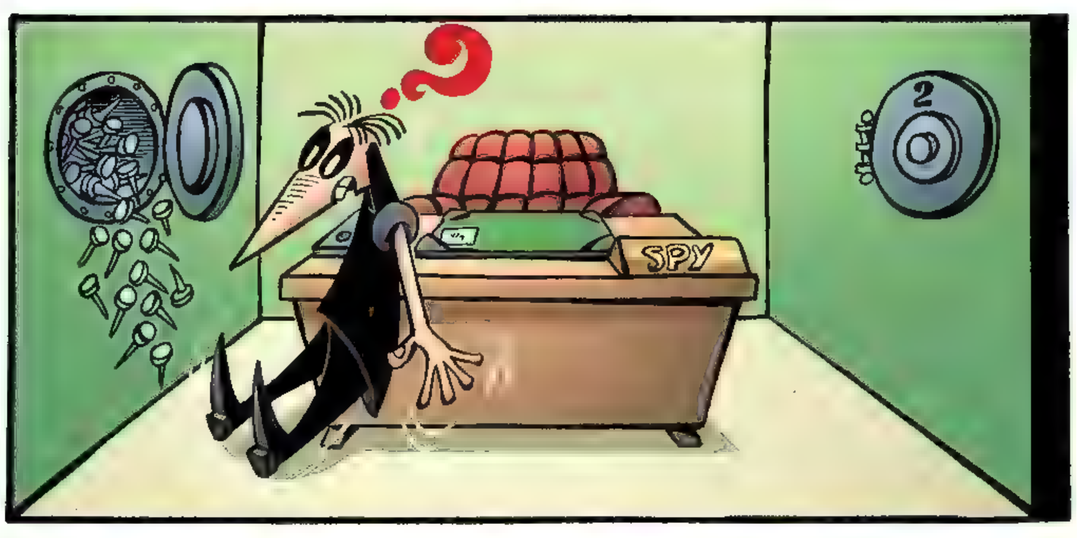
A. MARTIN



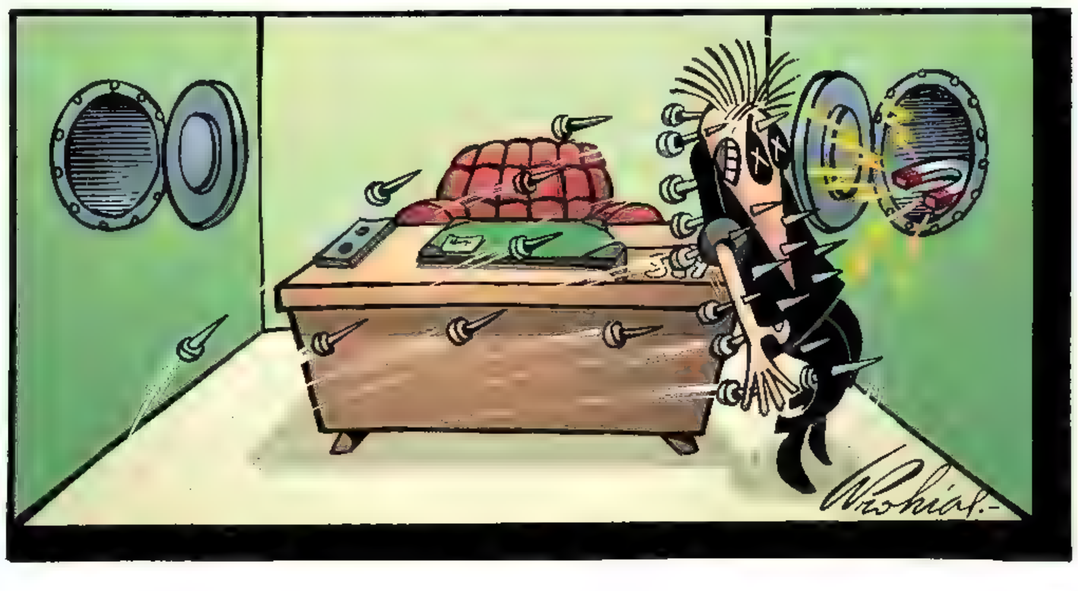












WRITER AND ARTIST: ANTONIO PROHIAS COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN

CAUSE OF DARTH DEPT.

A long time ago (1977, to be exact), in a galaxy far, far away (or, to be more precise, Northern California), a young director named George Lucas released a trilogy of movies that people loved! But not content with the bazillions he made on the first three flicks, Lucas decided to crank out a new trilogy of pre-quels that people...um, well, hated! Why? Because even though the budgets and special effects went up, the writing and acting went way, way down! And this is the worst one of them all! In fact, it's...

STAR BORES EPIC LOAD III

RETREAD OF THE SICK!

We have to **stop Count Cuckoo** and **General Greasy!** They've **kidnapped Chancellor Palpitation! Barf More**, lock in the **shields**, we're flying **directly** into **enemy fire!**

Bloop-deep! (***TRANSLATION:*** *But **Oldie Von Moldie**, the **ship** could sustain a lot of **damage!**)*

That's **okay!** The ship's a **rental!** And I sprung for the **"Hit By Laser Cannons" insurance waiver!**

In this **Clone War**, your **help** we will **need, Chewing-Tobacco!**

GGRRRRRAWGH! (***TRANSLATION:*** *Master **Yodel**, I would be **honored** to serve as a **brave soldier!**)*

Actually, more as a new **fur coat** for **me** I was thinking! **Cold** it is aboard these **battle ships! Purple** have my **green nipples** turned!

Bar Stool, even though I could just **land**, I'm going to do a **360 degree spin**, bank **left**, swoop **right**, then a **720 degree turn**, fly **between** those **two ships**, **zig**, **zag**, then **zig** again, **swoop up** and **THEN** fly to the **docking bay!**

Bweeep-boop! (***TRANSLATION:*** ***Why** do you make things **needlessly complicated?** It only **increases** the chance of **crashing!**)*

I can't **help** it! It's my **training!**

Beep-blop! (***TRANSLATION:*** *Your **Jet-eye training?**)*

***Job* training!** I used to work as a **programmer** for **Microsoft!**

BWWWARRRRRF!

With my **Jet-eye powers**, I sense a **disturbance** in the **Force**, **Senator AmaDilly!**

That "**disturbance**" was **me puking** all over the **place!** I have **morning sickness!**

Yes! I sense you have the **stomach flu!**

No, as I just **told** you, I have **morning sickness!** I'm **pregnant!**

No, I sense that it's **stomach flu!**

And ***I*** **sense** that **you're** an **idiot!**

Ha! It'll take an **army** to catch **me!**

But **General Greasy**, there **is** an **army** of **clones** chasing us!

Er...what I **meant** to say is that it'll take **MORE** than an **army** to catch me!

And two **Jet-eyes** are **boarding** the **ship!**

Aw, for **Pete's sake!** Could the **news** get **any worse?**

Yes! Our **sensors** indicate that this **opening battle** is the **best scene** in the **movie**... and we still have **two hours** to go!

And to think my **horoscope** actually said, "The position of the **planets** makes today an **excellent day** for begin-ning **new relationships**, prudent **investments** and taking over the **universe**"! **Lying @$#%-ing horoscope!**

Oh dear! My companion **Bar Stool** is in that **space battle!** I need **something** to take my **mind** off of how much **danger** he's in!

You **could** give **me** a hand **firing** these **laser cannons!**

No, I wouldn't want to get my **hands dirty!**

You **could** help **me** carry **supplies** to the **troops!**

With **my bad back? No way!**

Well, I **suppose** you could just **wander around** and be a **useless, whiny little witch!**

Damn the Republic's **"No Droid Left Behind"** policy!

Ha ha ha! Soon my **evil plan** will come **together!** By having you **kidnap** me, I have set a **trap** for the **Jet-eye!** Because while **they** think that **YOU** are the **Sick Lord**, it is actually **me**, so when they **rescue me** and **kill you**, they should really kill **me AND you!** And this **war** that I **secretly** helped **cause** by having **you** help **me** start it without any-one **knowing** has given **me**, in my role as **Chancellor**, which is who I am when I'm not the **Sick Lord**, absolute **power** over the entire **Republic!** Soon, in my role as **Sick Lord**, I will turn young **Mannequin** into an evil **Sick apprentice** named **Dark Traitor** and with **him** at **my** side, **I** will **rule** the **galaxy**, both as **Emperor** ***and*** as the **Sick Lord!**

Hang on — you lost me at **"kidnap"**! So **who**, exactly, is the most **evil guy** in the **universe?**

Actually, it's **George Lucas** — **he's** the **idiot** who **came up** with this **ridiculously convoluted storyline!**

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA WRITER: DAVID SHAYNE

Mannequin, Buzzy Droids are cutting my **ship** apart! I'm **done for!** Go on **without** me!

I'm **not** leaving you, **master!**

All **right** then, **old friend!** I suppose we will **both** die a **horrible, painful death,** but at least we **won't** die **alone!** Your **loyalty** means so **much** to me!

Sorry, I **didn't catch** that **last part**, Master! I was **too busy** preparing to **get the hell out of here!**

Mannequin, use your **anger** to **destroy Count Cuckoo!**

I..I...I **can't** get that **angry** at him!

Think of how he **chopped off** your **arm** the **last time** you **met!**

Hmmmm.... **nope**, still **not angry** enough!

He told me that **you** look **terrible** in **black!** That your **hair** is **soooo** out of style! And that you're not **nearly** as **pretty** as **Senator AmaDilly!**

I'm **still** not **quite angry enough!**

He told me after **this movie**, **your career** will follow the **same track** as **Mark Hamill's!**

What?! I'll KILL him!

Just like my **golf game** — every time I **swing**, it's a **slice!**

Mannequin, now that you're **back**, I have some **good news**, and some **bad news!**

What's the **good** news?

I'm **seven months pregnant!**

That's **great!** What's the **bad news?**

You've been away for **EIGHT months!**

Argh! I had a **nightmare** in which you **die** in **childbirth!**

Don't **worry**, nightmares **never** come **true!**

I hope you're **right**, because I had **another one** in which I **married** an expressionless **human china doll** with the **personality** of a **sno-cone!**

Okay, so **MOST nightmares** never come **true!**



Mannequin, I am appointing **you** my **personal representative** to the **Jet-eye Council!** You will have **all** the **privileges** of a **Jet-eye Master!**

Awesome! I get a **Jet-eye Master's parking spot!** Access to the **Jet-eye Master's dining room!** A **Jet-eye Master's corner office** with a **view** of all those **cool ships** whizzing by! **Ten percent off** at the **Jet-eye company store!** What a **thrill!** What an **honor!** What a —

Mannequin, you're on the **Council!** You're **responsible** for reporting on all the **chancellor's activities!** But **one thing**, you're **NOT** granted the **rank** of **Master!**

Not a **Master?** ...but I still get the **ten percent off** at the **company store**, right?

Mannequin did not **take** to his assignment of **spying** on the **Chancellor** with much **enthusiasm!**

Much **anger** there is in **him!** Still **mad** about not receiving **rank** of **Jet-eye Master** he is!

How do you **know?**

An "I was **Appointed** to the **Jet-eye Council** and All I Got Was This **Lousy T-shirt**" **T-shirt** I saw him **wearing!**

And now to the **Woolie planet** I go so with the **Woolie army** the **droids** I shall **fight!**

Huh?

The **droids** I shall **fight** with **Woolies** by my side there will **be** on the **Woolie planet!**

I **still** don't **follow!**

To **war** I go, with the assistance of the **Woolies**, who **fight** against the **droids** we **shall!**

After all these **years**, you'd think I'd be able to **understand** you, but it **still** sounds all... you know, **backwards!**

Backwards?! Try to understand **this**, you should — **me bite!**

I think this **war** is **destroying** the **principles** of the **Republic!**

Has it ever **occurred** to you that we might be fighting on the **wrong side** of this **war?** What if the **democracy** we were **serving** no longer **exists** and the **Republic** has become the very **evil** we have been **fighting** to **destroy?**

What are you **saying?**

That this **war** represents a **failure** to **listen!** And, since we **chew up** all this **time** making ponderous, long-winded **speeches** about **democracy** and **Republics**, it also represents a **failure** to make an "**action**" **movie** that actually has **ACTION!**

The **Dark Side** of the **Force** is a **pathway** to **things** that **some** consider to be **unnatural!**

Like **saving people** from **dying?**

No, like wringing every last **penny** out of a **franchise** with lame **licensing deals!** Speaking of which, wanna buy a **Darth Tater Mr. Potato Head?**

I **sense** that **Oldie Von Moldie** has been here!

You can tell that he was here from your **Jet-eye sense?**

No, my **smelling** sense! **Oldie** believes that **Jet-eyes** shouldn't **marry** — or, apparently, **shower** after **battle!** The **funk** is **strong** with this one!

You've been **moody** lately!

What? How could you POSSIBLY **SAY THAT?!** I'm *(sniffle)* JUST **WORRIED** ABOUT THE **BABY! WAAAAAAAAAH!**

Yeesh! And I thought the **pregnancy** was supposed to make **ME** the **whiny crybaby!**

No fair! How'd you get **four light sabers?**

Two-for-one close-out sale at the **Tatooine Costco!** Plus, I had a **coupon!**

Just my **luck!** All the **robots** in the **universe** to **fight** to the **death** with and I get the **one** that's a **bargain shopper!**

Chancellor, you're **under arrest!**

On what **charges?**

Treason, sedition and **transporting** an **underage Gungan** across **state lines** for **immoral purposes!**

Damn that **big-mouth Jar Jar!**

ART GALLERY

Aarrrrrgh! The **energy bolts** are reflecting **back** on **me!** My **face** is **shriveling up!**

The **wrinkles!** The **leathery skin!** The **turkey gobbler neck!** Wow, the **Dark Side** of the Force **IS unnatural!** It turns you into **Clint Eastwood!**

You think the **Chancellor** has a **sour expression** on his face **now**, wait until he **remembers** that one of his first **cost-cutting** moves as **Chancellor** was to **do away** with **Intergalactic Health Care!**

I **can't** let the **Chancellor die!** Take **this, Lace!**

Mannequin, when I said "give me a **hand,**" I **didn't** mean **my own!**

Chopped-off hands! Chopped-off heads! This galaxy has more **severed body parts** than a **bowl** of **Wendy's chili!**

Henceforth, you shall be **known** as … **Dark Traitor!** You are now my **apprentice** and a **member** of the **Sick!**

Does this mean you'll give me the **power** to **prevent death?**

Yes!

And we'll **rule** the galaxy **together?**

Yes!

And I get that **corner office** with the **cool view** of **Coruscant's skyline?**

Don't **push** it!

Commander, it is time for **Order 66**! Let the **Assassination Montage** ripped off from ***The Godfather*** commence!

Nyyyyyyeargh!

Gaaaaaaaaak!

Gwwwwwrf!

Aw man! Not aga — **URK!**

I'm **sorry** to inform you that **Mannequin** is now a **Sick Lord!** I must **kill** him!

SNIFF **No**, not **Mannequin!** **SOB**

I am **genuinely surprised** by your **reaction!**

That I **SNIFF** would **love** my **husband** **SOB** no matter **what?**

No, that you can express **actual emotion!** I've never seen you pull off **anything** but "**Blank Stare**" and "**Long-Winded Monotone Speech**"!

I've heard of a **floor fight** in the **Senate**, but **this** is **ridiculous! Yowza!**

Kill you, I **cannot!** But kill **me**, **YOU** cannot!

Because we are **equally-matched opponents** who merely exist on **opposite sides** of the **same almighty Force?**

No, because already **released** have the **sequels** to this **movie** been! And in them we **both** appear! Problem **this** is with **pre-quels** — no **suspense** can there be when already we know **which** characters **live!**

The **flaw** of **power** is **arrogance!**

You **hesitate** — the **flaw** of **compassion!**

Oh **yeah?** Then, **take this!**

YEEOWCH! You just cut off **three** of my **limbs!** What do you call **that?**

The **flaw** of **bad aim!** I was **going** for your **"Li'l Wookiee"!**

Hellllllllppppppppp! My **skin** is on **fire!** I feel like **Joan Rivers** after her **8,000th chemical peel!**

Serves you **right**, turning to **evil! You** were the **Chosen One!**

If **I'm** the **Chosen One**, then why won't you **save me?**

Because **apparently** you've been **chosen** to be **burned** to a **crisp!**

Our **only hope** is these **twins**, and **hide** them from the **Emperor** we must! In great **danger** they will **be**, so the **girl** will live with **you**, **Fail Organic!**

We're hiding **Laidup** with the **leader** of a **galactic rebellion** who is sure to be the **number one target** on the Empire's **hit list?** Could we could **come up** with a **dumber plan?**

The **boy** will be hidden on the **home planet** of **Mannequin Skystalker** with Mannequin's **family!** Also, **change** his **last name**, we will **not!** A **perfect disguise** this will be!

No offense, **Master Yodel**, but the fact that you're **900 years old** is beginning to **show!**

Lord Traitor, I have some **good news** and some **bad news!** You are now **half-man/half-machine**, encased forever in a **suit** of **armor**, forced to use a **respirator** to **breathe** and at the **service** of the greatest force of **pure evil** the **universe** has **ever known!**

Well, I can handle **that** as long as my **wife** is **safe!** What's the **good news?**

Um, that **WAS** the **good news!**

With **you** by my side we are **ready** to **rule!** But there is **one** who could **stop** us! **One** who is much like **you!**

The **younger Skystalker...?**

No! The younger **Batman!**

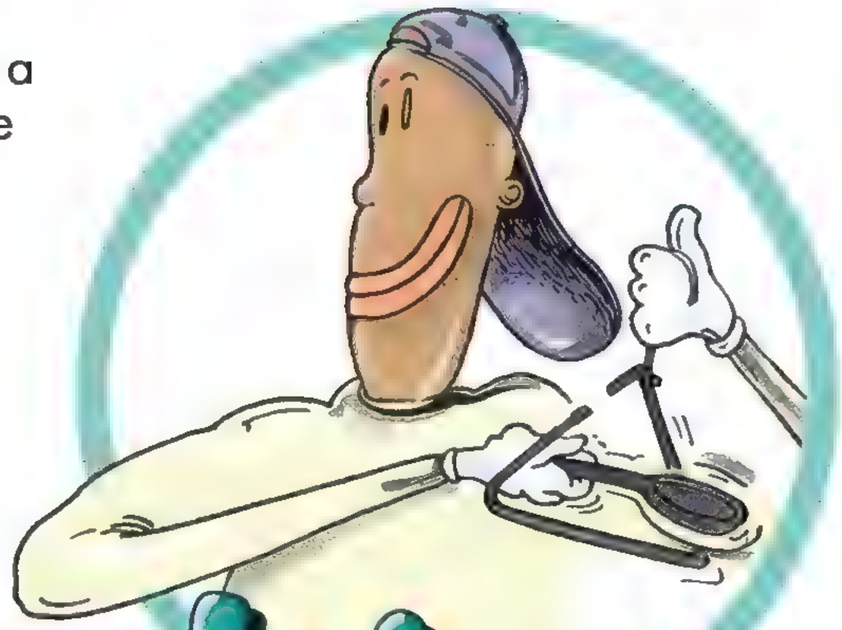
Cape...leather suit...mask! You stole **my** act, kid! But **THIS** man in **black** has been around a **long time**, and he's gonna **kick your butt!**

Ruling the **galaxy** will be **easy!** But the **summer box office**...more **difficult**! I sense the **force** is **strong** with **this one**!

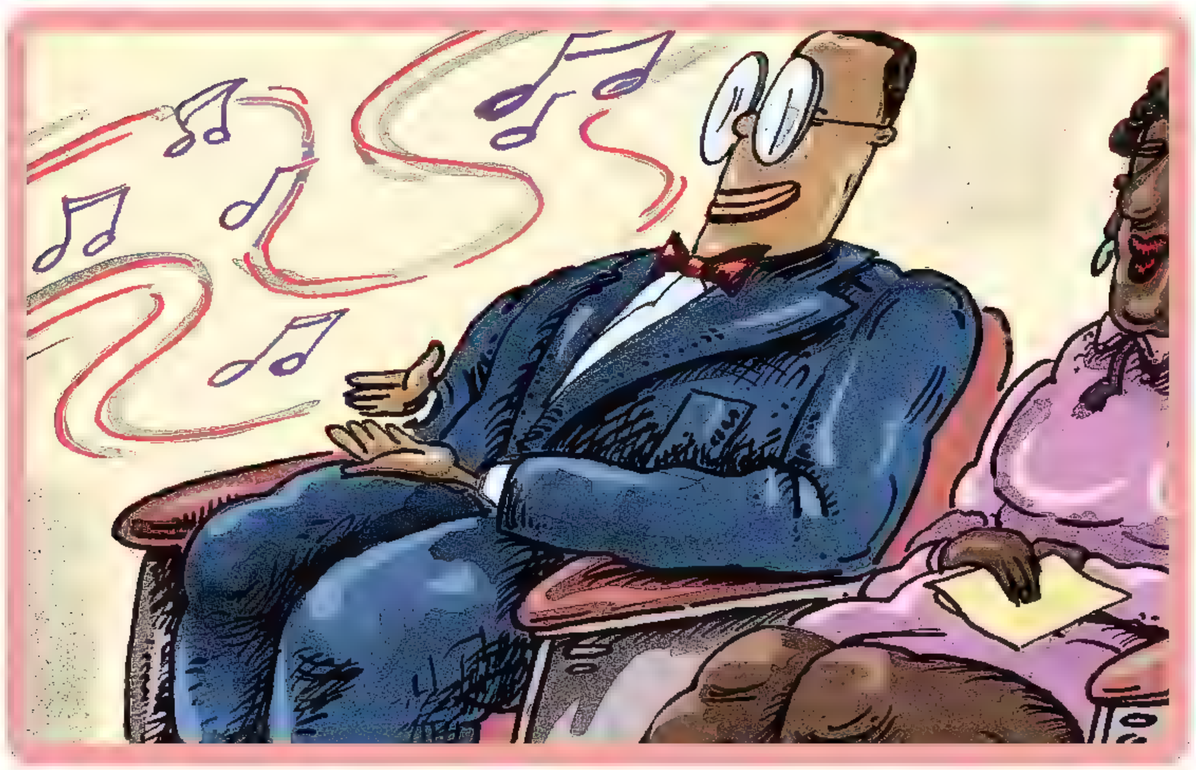
When you think of great classical music, certain names come to mind: Beethoven, Chopin and Bach, to name a few. Well, now you can add two more names to that venerable list. Here's...



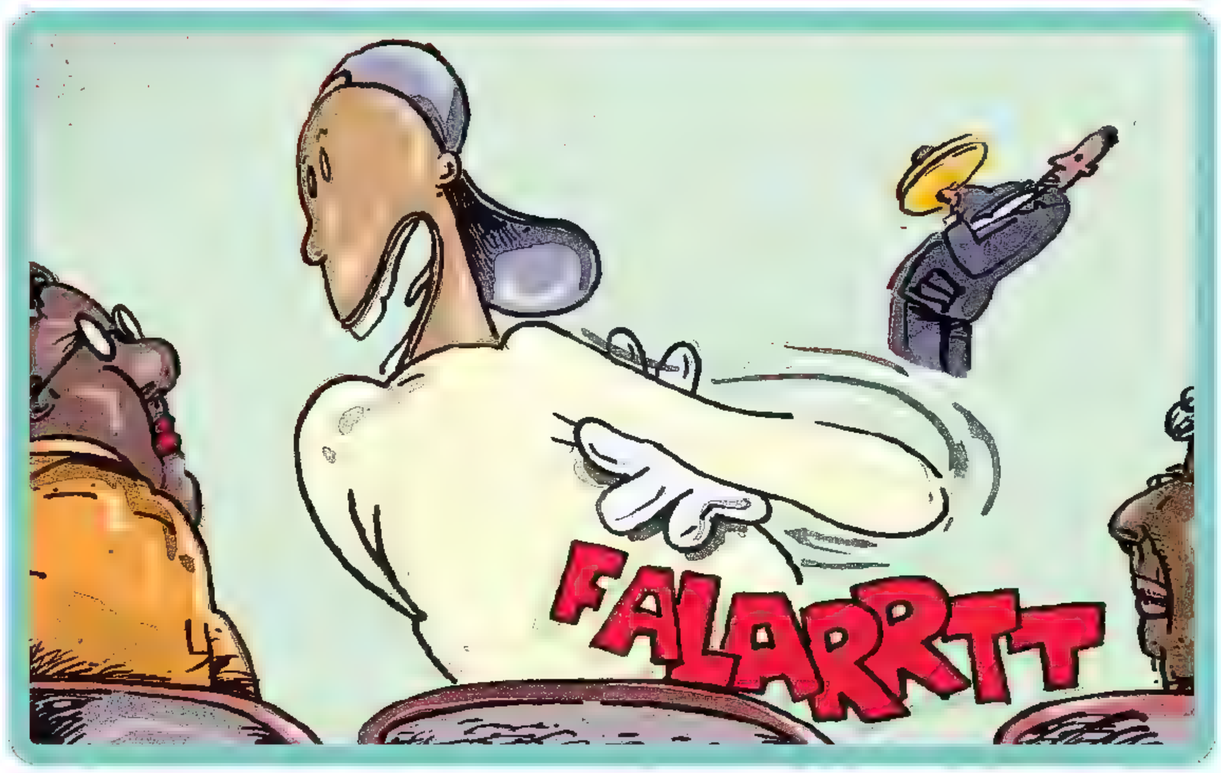
Melvin & Jenkins'



GUIDE TO MUSIC APPRECIATION



JENKINS gets so wrapped up in the drama of the music that he unknowingly begins to tap his hands in time with the percussion.



MELVIN expertly times his armpit squeezes to match each crash of the cymbals.

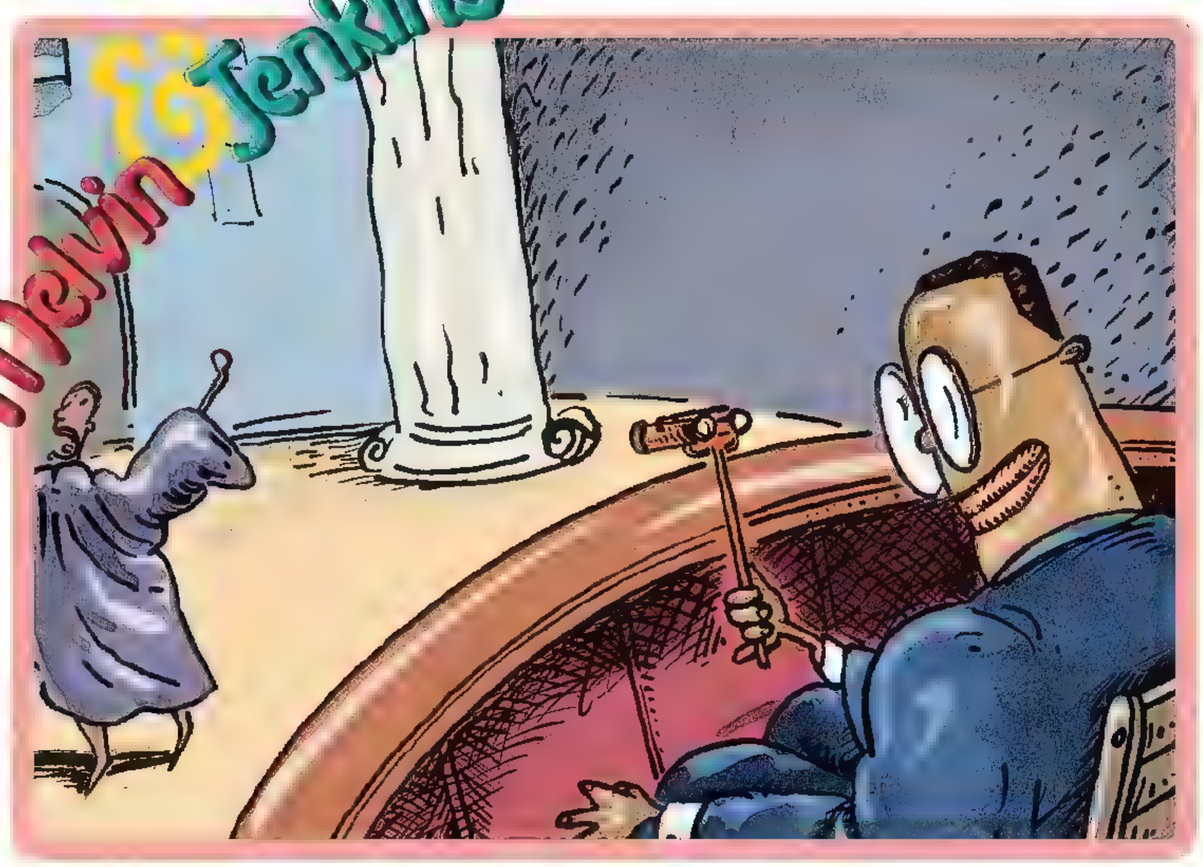


JENKINS waits outside the stage entrance holding a single long-stemmed rose, to show his appreciation for the diva's performance.



MELVIN is grilled by the police, but technically, there's nothing they can do about him standing on Lyle Lovett's street 14 hours every day.

ARTIST: KEVIN POPE WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN



JENKINS prefers to view the opera from a private balcony so that he can drink in the full effect of the staging.



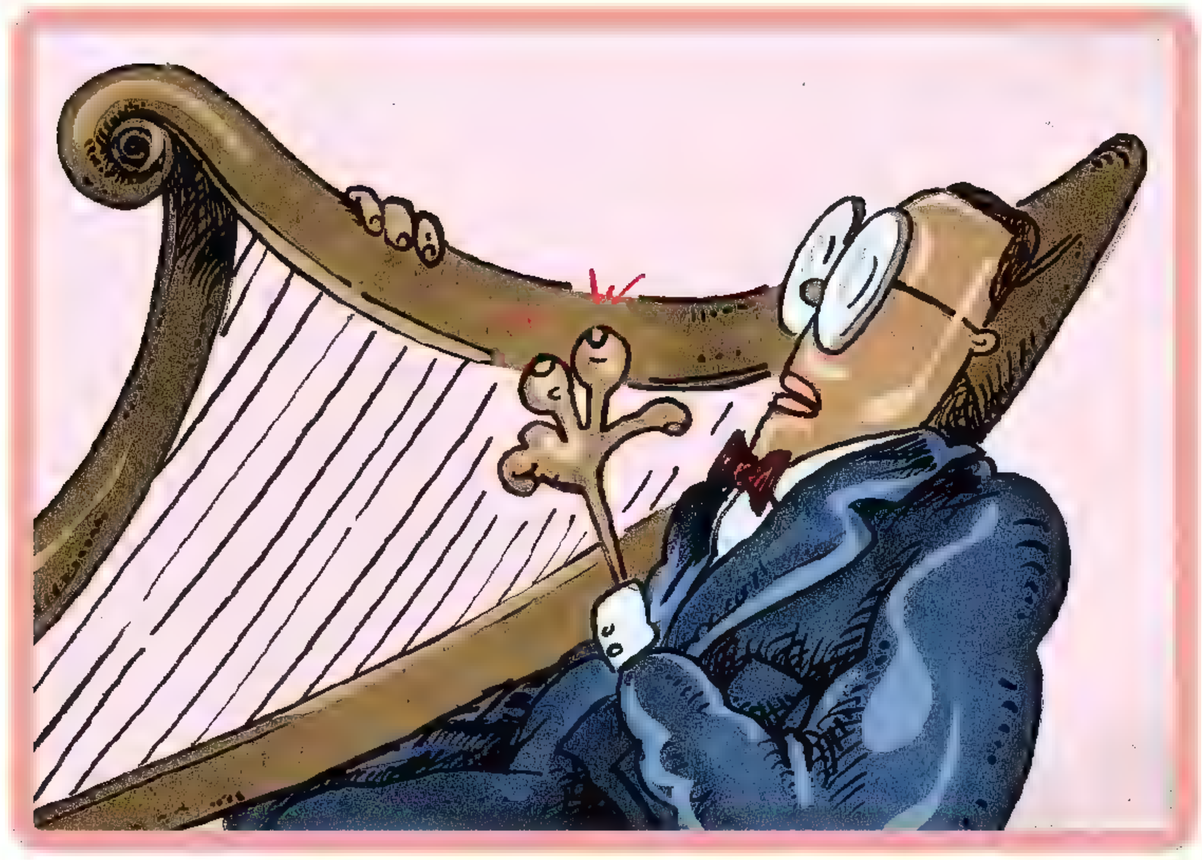
MELVIN prefers the private balcony so he can chuck Junior Mints down the lead soprano's cleavage.



JENKINS quietly follows the opera's libretto in its original Italian.



MELVIN ends every act, regardless of context, by jumping to his feet with a hearty "Heyyyy Macarena!"



JENKINS spends hours practicing the harp until his fingers blister.



MELVIN uses his harp to julienne an entire sack of Idaho potatoes into tasty home fries.



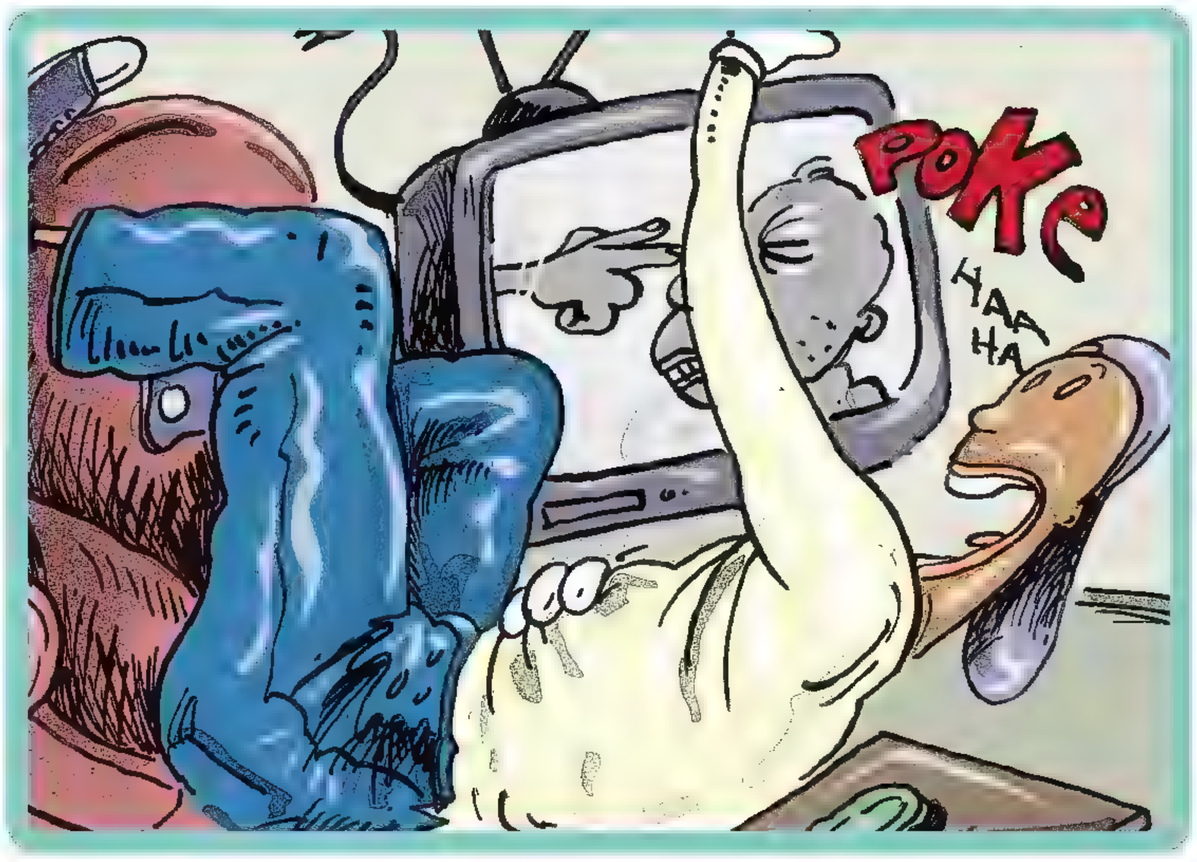
JENKINS fancies himself an audiophile, and uses imported speakers and a classic turntable to capture the richness of the original vinyl.



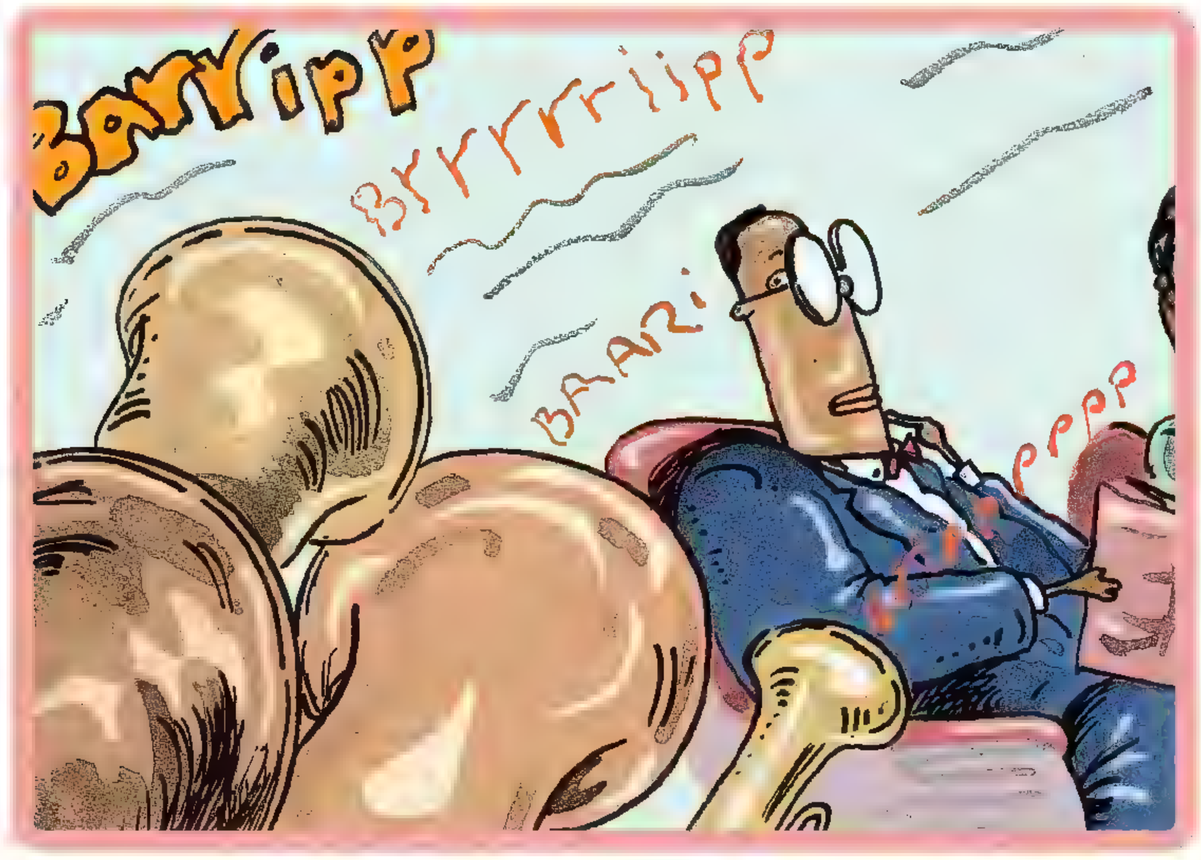
After his frisbee goes down the sewer, **MELVIN** uses vintage Caruso 78 records to teach his pit bull how to fetch.



JENKINS is overcome with emotion every time he hears the melodious sound of the Three Tenors' voices.



MELVIN wets himself every time he hears the moronic sound of a Three Stooges eye poke.



JENKINS studies how the sudden transposition of the brass section is sometimes used to underscore the dramatic arrival of the gods.



MELVIN is certain that if he could only fill a tuba with enough soapy water, he could blow a bubble the size of a Chevy Lumina.

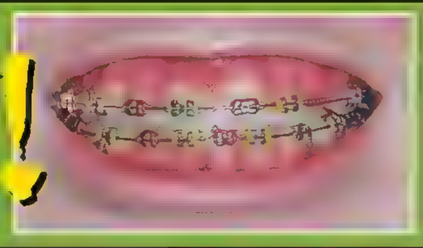
IN BLOG WE TRUST DEPT.

Planet TAD!!!!!

http://www.galaxyo'blogs.com/planettad

Search

Planet TAD!!!!!



[**About Me**]

[**Name**|Tad]
[**Age**|Older than Hannah, younger than Montana]
[**Least Favorite Color:**|Gangrene]

[3 February|**01:27pm**]

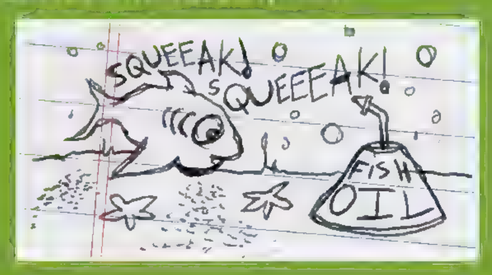
[**mood**| confused]



Last night, my little sister Sophie was watching Lady and the Tramp, and I watched a little of it with her. It got to the scene where the Tramp takes Lady to the restaurant, and the waiter brings them two plate of spaghetti and meatballs, and sings a song on the [illegible]. And I started to wonder: What's the chef's story? How do you wind up running a restaurant that serves pasta to dogs? Is that the whole business? Or does he only do it as a sideline? Do the dogs pay him extortion? How does he stay in business? Is he mentally ill? And what about the other kitchen workers? Are they just humoring him? The dog stuff is nice — what with the nose-pushing of the meatball and everything — but it seems to me there's a far more interesting story going on behind them.

[3 February|**08:44pm**]

My dad's taking [illegible] to lower his [illegible]. Whenever I see the bottle, it scares me all, because I like to imagine it's supposed to be squirted into squeaky fish.



[4 February|**04:30pm**]

[**mood**| nervous]

Today in [illegible] Mrs. Lewis told us that we need to learn about what it would be like to be a parent. So she paired us off and gave every pair an egg to take care of. We're a baby and we're its parents. Until Friday, one of us has to keep it with us at all times, and if it breaks, we get an "F" for the project. I got paired with Laurie Watson, who's the yearbook editor and co-captain of the field hockey team. It could've been worse — Chuck got paired up with Sam Turner, the [illegible] for our football team. When they asked why, Mrs. Lewis said, "Families come in all different kinds. Plus, we have more boys than girls in this class."

After we got our egg, Laurie asked me what we should name the baby. She said she was thinking of maybe naming it Katherine, "but we'll call her Kate or Katy for short." I just stared at her and said, "Laurie, it's an egg." And she said, "Oh, okay. Fine. Be like that. But I'm calling it Katherine." And then she ignored me for the rest of class. I feel like our egg baby is going to have a lot of trouble at home.



Meanwhile, Chuck was fighting with Sam over their egg. Chuck wanted to name it Chuck, Jr., while Sam wanted to name it Sam, Jr. If they'd asked me, I would've suggested compromising and calling their baby Buck.

It's probably a good thing they didn't ask me.

[5 February|**03:57pm**]

[**mood**| annoyed]

Man. Only a day in to parenting this egg, and already, Laurie and I have had our first big fight. I took the egg home last night, because Laurie had field hockey practice, and I realized pretty quickly that it was going to be hard to keep the egg from breaking. So I had what I thought was a pretty good idea: I boiled it. I was kind of proud of myself, but when I gave it back to Laurie before homeroom, she said, "Something doesn't feel right about Katie." So I told her what I'd done, and she said, "You boiled our baby?!" so loud that everyone in the hallway turned and stared. I pointed out that at least I didn't [illegible] our baby, but that didn't seem to make things any better.

Later, Laurie came up to me in lunch and said that she was thinking of asking Mrs. Lewis to let her have sole custody of the egg, with me only allowed supervised visits, but then she realized that that really wouldn't be much of a punishment for me, and besides, she needed me to look after the egg during her violin lessons.

[5 February|**09:06pm**]

Is Jabba a common name throughout the Star Wars universe? Are there each planet have only one of them? Because it seems odd to me that you'd need to be [illegible] NUTT. It makes me wonder if we had only so many phone calls that were like:

"Hey, it's me, Jabba."
"Jabba the Hutt?"
"No, the other one."
"Jabba the Gungan?"
"No."
"Jabba the Ewokian?"
"No. C'mon, man. It's me, Jabba!
Jabba the Hutt!"
"Oh! Jabba the HUTT! Why didn't you say?"



[6 February|**05:46pm**]

[**mood**| anxious]

During health class today, Mrs. Lewis announced that, so far, four out of the 12 couples in our class have broken their egg babies. Then she said that any couple who kept their egg intact would get a bonus A for the semester, and Sam got so excited, he accidentally high-fived Chuck with his egg-holding hand and Sam, Jr. went everywhere. Chuck didn't seem too upset about it, though. He said that he and Sam had been fighting a lot about how to take care of the egg, and he was kind of glad to have that over with.

[8 February|**03:41pm**]

[**mood**| surprised]

Well, today was the final day for the egg-baby experiment, and I'm really glad, because I was sick of taking care of my round egg. In class, when it came time for us to give our eggs back to Mrs. Lewis, Laurie and I were one of only three couples who'd kept their eggs intact all week long, and she said she was very proud of us. Then she leaned in for back a little, and our egg rolled off and hit on the floor. That's when Mrs. Lewis noticed ours had been boiled. I thought we were totally busted, but Laurie turned to me and said, "You see? I told you the yolk was a little too warm last night." Then she told Mrs. Lewis all about how we'd given our egg baths every single night, and used a marker before hatching it in, and Mrs. Lewis was so impressed, she gave both of us A-pluses.

Laurie's some sort of evil genius.

WRITER: TIM CARVELL ARTIST: BRIAN DURNIAK

The Mad Fast Food Employees Hate Book

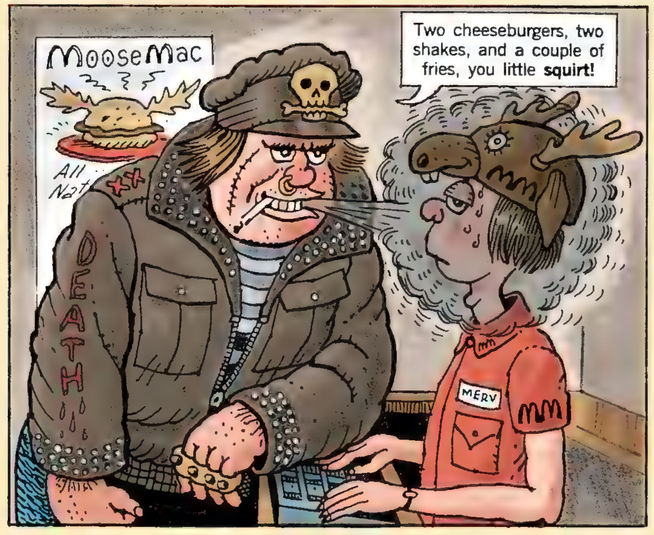
WRITER: MIKE BIRTCHET ARTIST: AL JAFFEE COLORIST: CARL PETERSON

DON'T YOU HATE...



...managers who lay down the most cockamamie rules?

DON'T YOU HATE...



...having to be polite to your worst enemy?

DON'T YOU HATE...



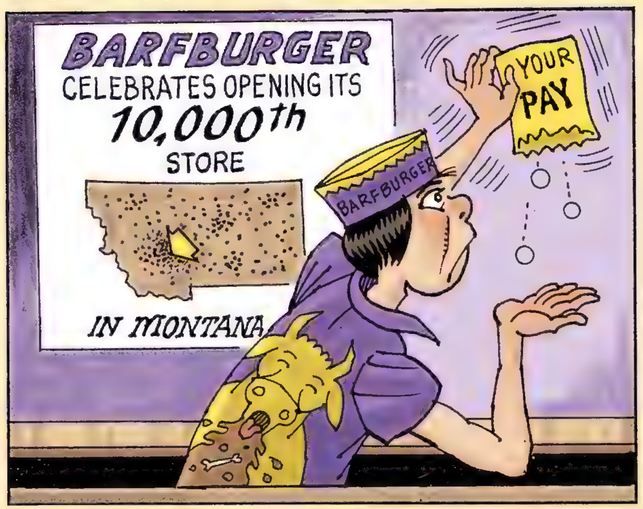
...coming home smelling like your job?

DON'T YOU HATE...



...“creative” slobs?

DON'T YOU HATE...



...seeing the company blow its profits on new stores instead of better wages and benefits for its employees?

DON'T YOU HATE...



...rude customers who misinterpret coupons and blame you?

DON'T YOU HATE...

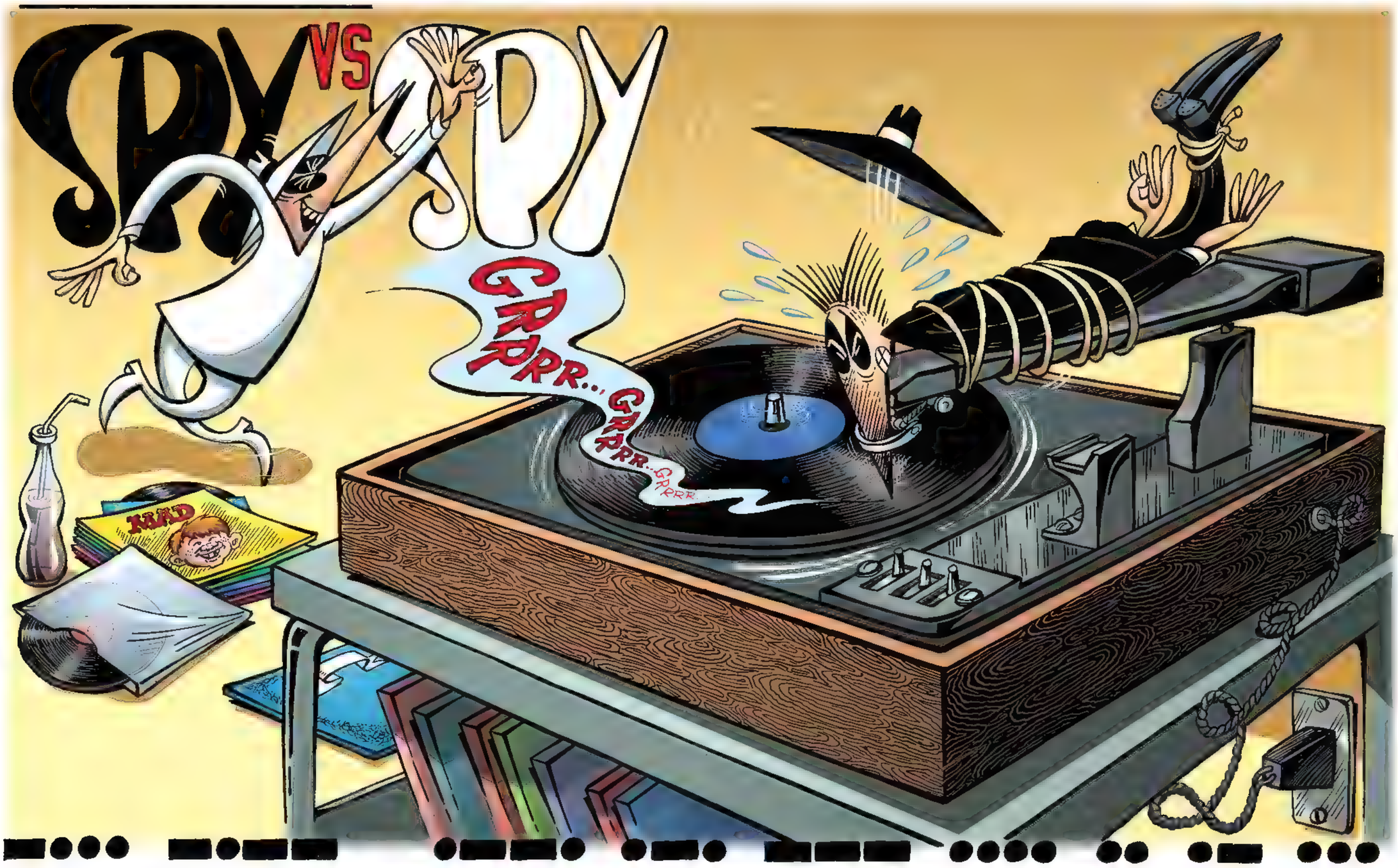


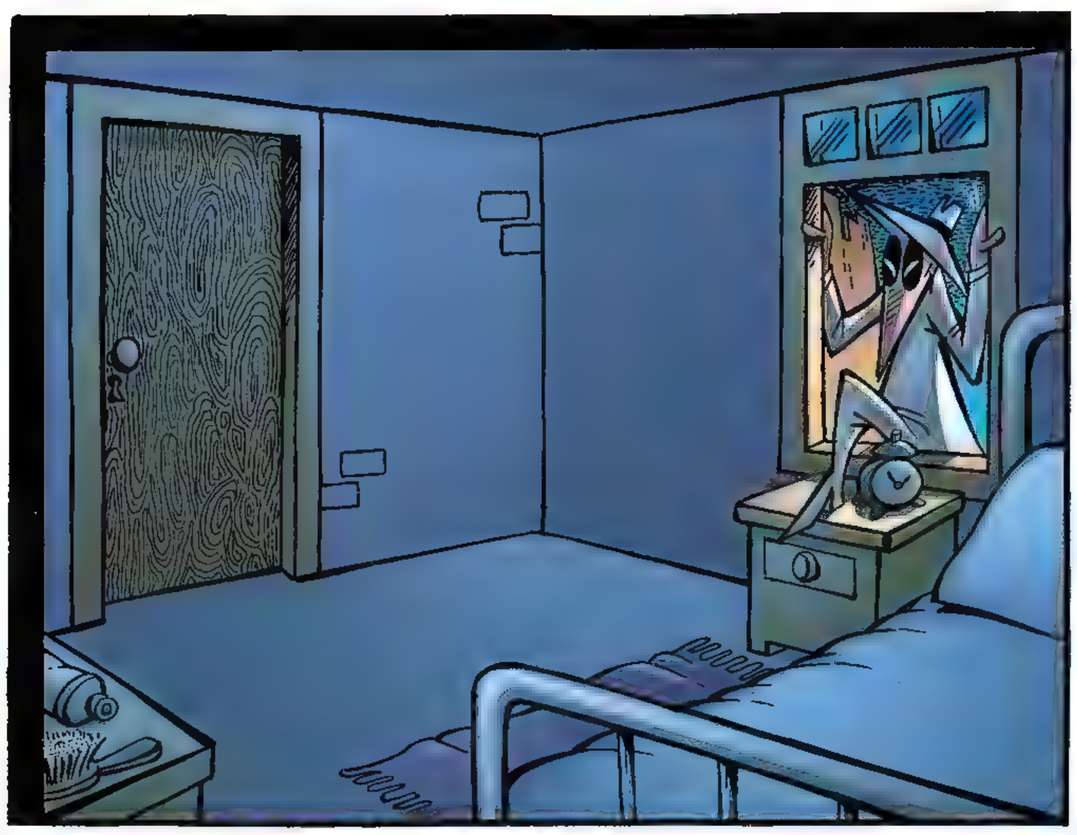
...running low on change, then getting hit with ten $20 bills in a row?

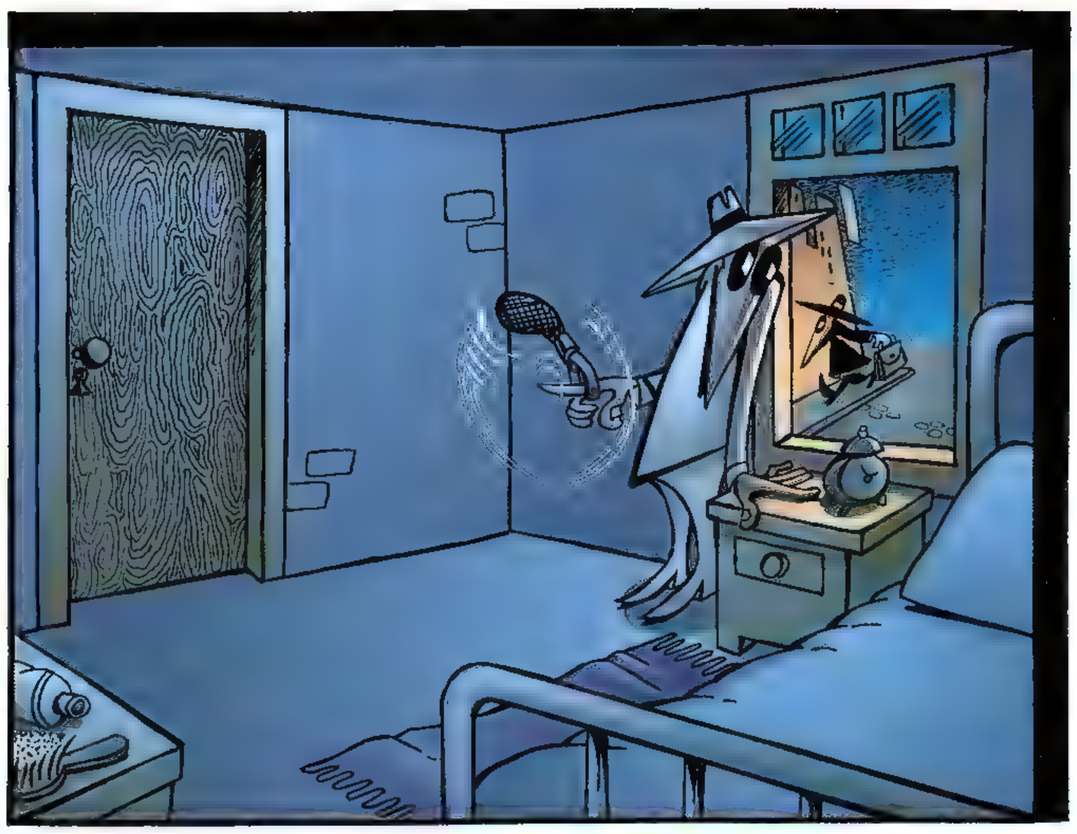
DON'T YOU HATE...



...“Help Wanted” signs that make fast-food work look like a great career?











WRITER AND ARTIST: ANTONIO PROHIAS COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN

Postcards From Inside The Body



WRITER: CHARLIE KADAU
ARTIST: JAMES WARHOLA

THE ECCH MEN DEPT.

Look! Up in the sky! And keep looking all day, fanboy! If you're lucky, you might see a cloud that sort of looks like Jimmy Olsen! We hate to break it to you, but there aren't four Supermen—in fact, there isn't even one! Wolverine, Green Lantern, Commissioner Gordon...you name it, they're all fake! But don't despair, because you still may have the chance to meet some of these...

REAL-LIFE SUPERHE ROES AT COMIC BOOK CONVENTIONS

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN ARTIST: AL JAFFEE COLORIST: CARL PETERSON

THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
This character can be seen sticking like glue to his personal hero/artist, following him from the signing tables to the elevators to the bathroom.

DUPLICATE LAD
This opulent dude always buys two mint copies of each comic, thus ensuring he'll lose twice as much on his investment.

ROBOTMAN
This pre-programmed character is the guy who systematically asks all 175 professionals at the con where they "get their great ideas."

DR. DOOM
This deluded fiend relentlessly accuses every artist he meets of ripping him off because of the "incredible similarities" between their professionally drawn characters and the stick figure scribbles he sent around to comic book companies years ago.

THE WATCHER
This truly scary individual takes a position exactly 42 feet across from his favorite artist, and stares with unblinking bug eyes for the next four hours.

MISTER MIRACLE
This one-of-a-kind convention favorite is the guy who has actually been with a woman.

PLASTIC MAN
This avenger wraps up everything in his collection with acid-free mylar the second he touches it — which may explain the mystery of what happened to his pet cat.

WONDER WOMAN
Any live woman at a comics convention, frankly.

BIZARRO
Just what does this guy do with 275 copies of Jughead's Jokes #63, anyway?

JUGGERNAUT
This single-minded superhero won't rest until he's shown his rotten art portfolio to every single living human at the convention, including the hotel concierge, the security guards and the guy who comes to fix the ice machine.

DOCTOR OCTOPUS
This unstoppable fiend won't quit until he has grabbed up every bit of free stuff he can physically hoist away.

THE VULTURE
When a hot artist finally leaves his table, this scary creature swoops down immediately, hoping for unfinished sketches, dried-up pens, crumpled coffee cups, or any other valuable loot that was left behind.

THE ATOM
This hero's super-human vision can detect even the most microscopic molecular defect in the condition of any comic ever printed — and demand a 75% discount on the price.

KID ETERNITY
This super-villain goes to every single panel discussion, always managing to ask each speaker a 9-part, 15 minute question.

SGT. FURY
This rambunctious roustabout is the hero who corners his favorite comic book editor demanding to know how he could possibly kill off Streaky the Super-Cat.

HAWKEYE
This ultra-anal hero demands to know how the Penguin could say he's "always hated the cursed Bat-Signal," when every-body knows the Bat-Signal didn't even appear until Detective #64 — a full six issues after the Penguin's first appearance.

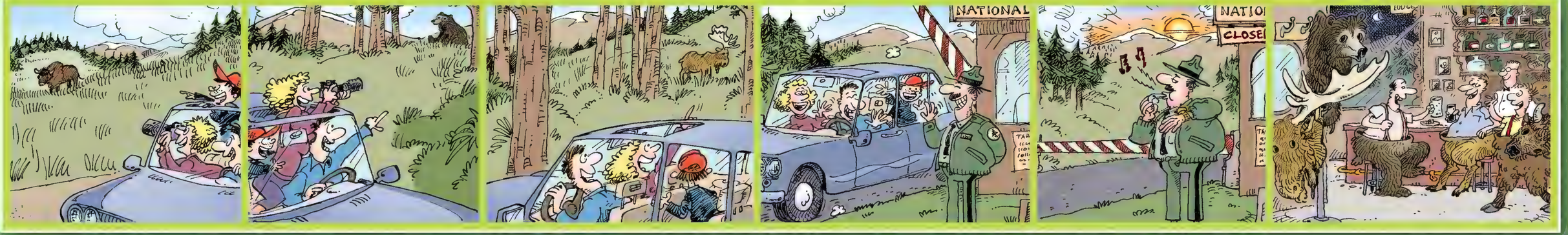
MOON KNIGHT
Unfortunately, this perennial hero never seems to wear the belt for his pants taut enough.

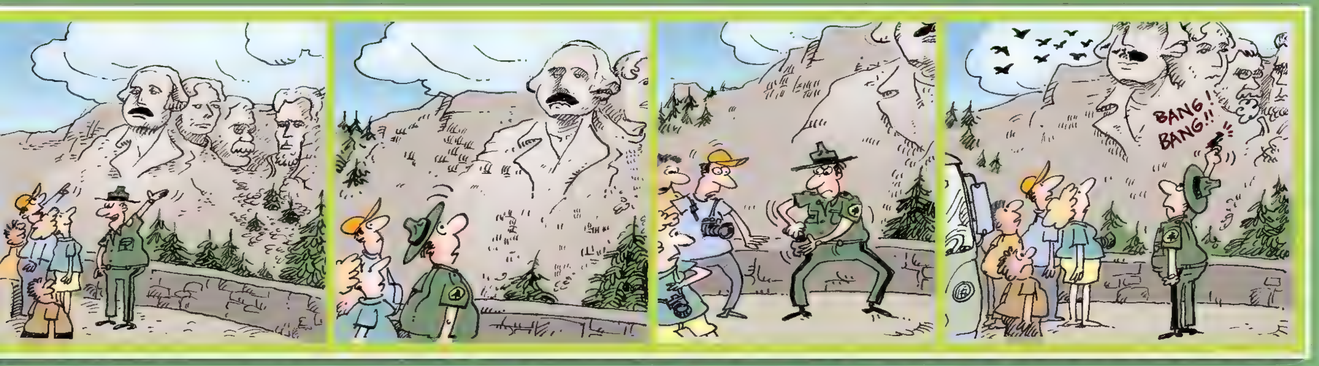
SERGIO ARAGONÉS presents A MAD LOOK AT NATIONAL PARKS



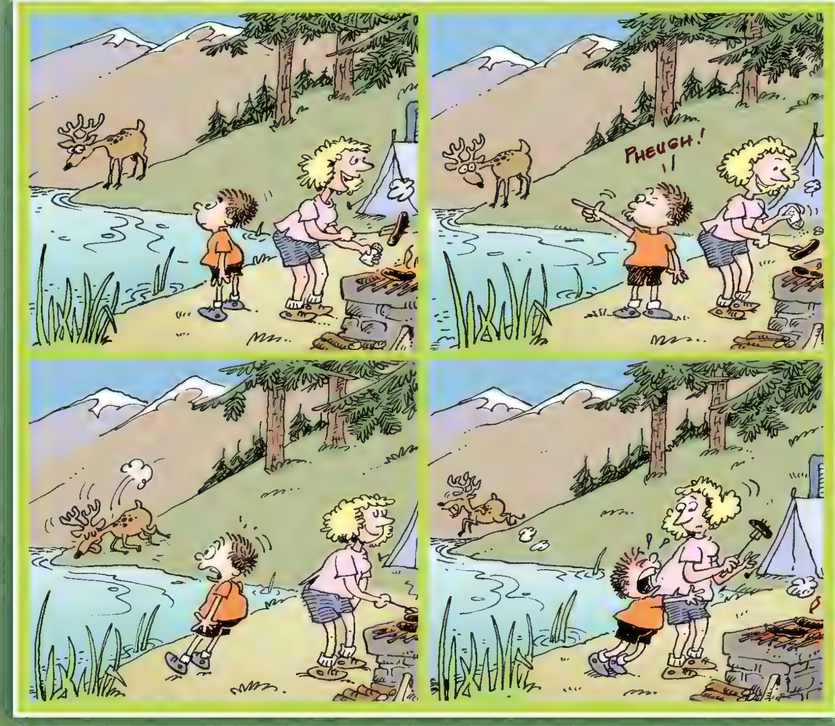







BANG!
BANG!!


EVERGLADES
NATIONAL PARK


PHEUGH!


PARK
RANGER
STATION




LODGE
PARK
PHOTOS
STORE
SOUVENIRS

SAPPY ENDINGS DEPT.

MAD'S NEW TWI STS TO OLD TALES

WRITER AND ARTIST: PAUL PETER PORGES COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN



TOWER OF BABEL GOES CO-OP



ALADDIN ARRESTED FOR USING ILLEGAL ALIEN LABOR



SNOW WHITE SAVED BY PRINCE APPLYING HEIMLICH MANEUVER



GRIDLOCK ON THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD



PETER PAN HELD IN PATTERN OVER NEVER-NEVER LAND, THEN REROUTED TO DALLAS-FT. WORTH



HUNCHBACK OF NOTRE DAME ADVERTISES DESIGNER JEANS

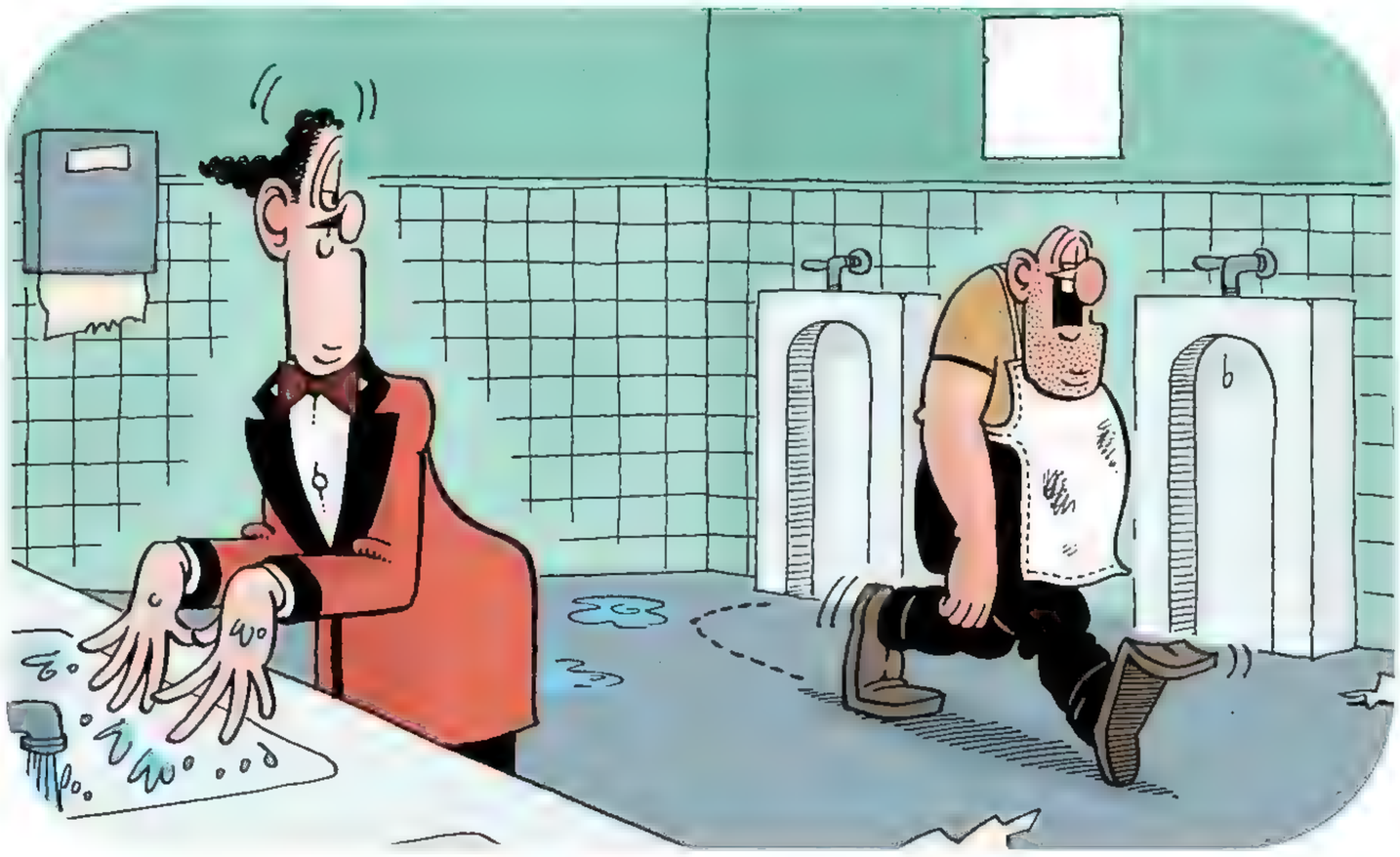


OLD WOMAN WHO LIVED IN A SHOE MOVES INTO A HIGH-RISE HOUSING PROJECT



TROJAN HORSE RECALLED BY MANUFACTURER BECAUSE OF STRUCTURAL DEFECTS

ONE WEDNESDAY EVENING IN A RESTAURANT MEN'S ROOM













WRITER AND ARTIST: DON MARTIN COLORIST: CARL PETERSON

KEEP AMERICA BEAUTIFUL



A MAN'S OHM IS HIS HASSLE DEPT.

What's more fun than buying a new home entertainment system? First, there's the unbridled joy of pathetically trying to save up enough dough to afford something other than two dixie cups attached to an AM radio. Then there's the absolute pleasure of poring over page after page of dull audiophile magazines trying to pick your dream set up! And nothing's better than haggling with a slimy electronics salesman who'd sell an exploding CD player to his own grandmother for the seven dollar commission! But finally, the deal is done, and you're home, ready to install your new system. All you have to do is follow the simple, easy-to-follow directions...

ARTISTS: TIMOTHY SHAMEY & DENNIS WUNDERLIN

WRITER: DARREN JOHNSON

COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN

Mr. Movie™ SurroundSound HomeTheater System OperatingInstructions

Owner's Record

The model and serial numbers are located on the back of the unit. Record these numbers in the spaces below. When unit is stolen, use the additional spaces to record make and license number of thief's getaway car. Refer to these numbers when filing a police report.

Model No. _____

Car Make _____

Serial No. _____

License No. _____

This symbol indicates "dangerous voltage" within the product that presents a risk of electric shock and personal injury.

Problem?

DO NOT RETURN UNIT TO THE STORE

For immediate help with installation, call our 24-hour info hotline: 1-900-555-BILK (just $2.99/minute, Mon - Fri 3 A.M.—5 A.M. Mountain Time, Sat/Sun 10 A.M.—Noon Pacific Time).

Our Guarantee: A qualified Customer Service Representative will speak to you about purchasing additional products from us.

This symbol indicates "overpriced accessories" which are not included with the product that present a risk of outraged shock and personal debt.

This symbol indicates "consumer reaction" to overpriced accessories.

Outline

CONGRATULATIONS! You are the owner of a *Mr. Movie™ Surround Sound Home Theater System*. If you expected to be the owner of a Suckmeister 2000 Vacuum Cleaner, please contact your appliance store because they have obviously made a terrible error. (Seek professional legal counsel to see if you qualify for our limited exchange policy.) Setting up your new home theater system is simple if you pay $300 to hire an authorized *Mr. Movie™* installation technician. Otherwise you'll spend weeks deciphering these poorly drawn diagrams and needlessly complex instructions.

Mr. Movie™ is a combination audio/video control center. It works as three separate components – receiver, tuner and surround sound decoder – yet costs as much as five separate components selling for thousands less! The unit incorporates two types of surround sound effects:

DULLBY SURROUND expands sound and creates special effects, including annoying conversations, loud-snack-munching and screaming toddlers – just like you hear at a real movie theater.

HALL SURROUND simulates the same headache-inducing echo and eardrum-damaging reverberation that are produced in concrete sports arenas doubling as concert halls.

Precautions

1. Power-Cord Protection
A short power-supply cord is provided to reduce the risk of hanging one's self over frustration with these complicated step-by-step instructions.

2. Ventilation
Slots and openings in the unit housing are provided for ventilation and should never be blocked. They have also been specially engineered to allow dust and small objects to fall inside and cause permanent damage, requiring the purchase of a new unit.

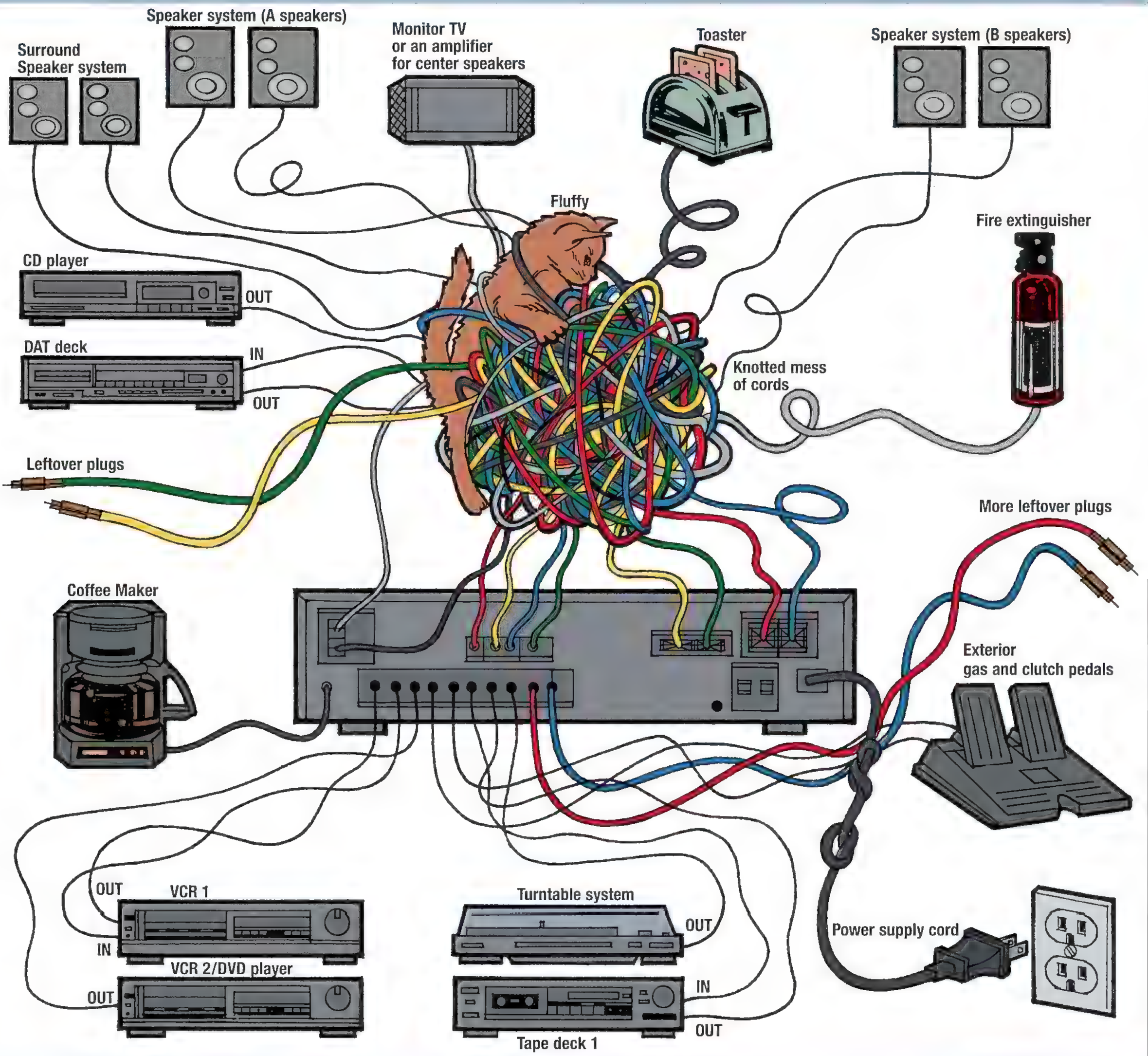
3. Water and Moisture
Do not use this unit near water, for example, in a flooded basement, shark tank, carnival dunking booth, or while going through a car wash without a car.

4. Servicing
DO NOT REMOVE OUTER PANEL FROM UNIT! Only a service person should be allowed to see the industry-leading shoddy workmanship of Mr. Movie's internal parts.

5. Handy Tip
Do not throw away the carton and packing materials. They will be useful when transporting the system for inevitable and frequent repair work.

6. Child Alert
Do not allow children to use this unit or you will be stuck watching Disney videos over and over and over.

Connecting Audio Equipment To Mr. Movie™ Surround Sound Home Theater System



Mr. Movie™ Parts Identification

1 POWER switch

2 AUTOMATIC TAPE JAM button

3 PASSENGER SEAT EJECT button (optional)

4 SURROUND MODE selector (Dullby, Hall)

5 LAUNDRY MODE selector (Wash, Rinse, Spin)

6 ENHANCED BASS FEED-BACK indicator

7. VEEBLEFETZER

8 AIR BAG ON/OFF switch

9 PANIC button

10 RADIO STATION TUNIFICATION knob

11 BUTTON THAT DOESN'T SEEM TO DO ANYTHING

12 OIL PAN drain plug

13 VOLUMIDIFIER knob

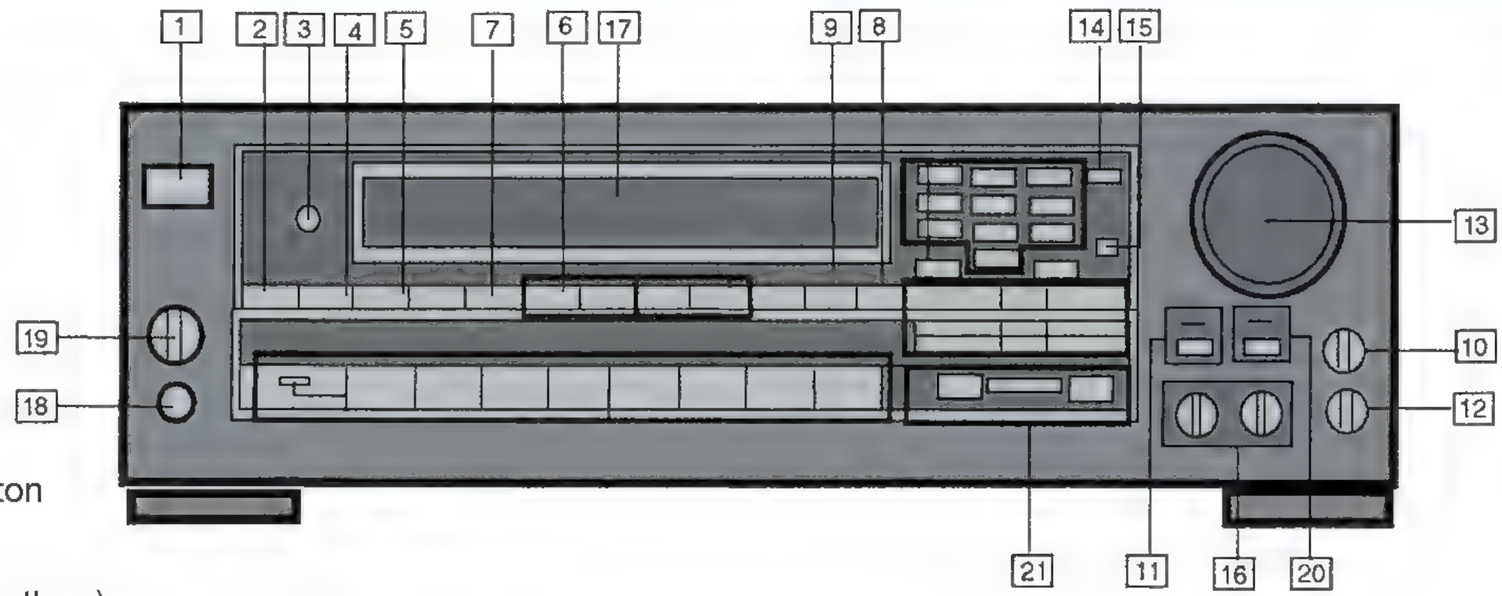
14 SPEAKER HUM ACCELERATOR switch

15 SELF-DESTRUCT button

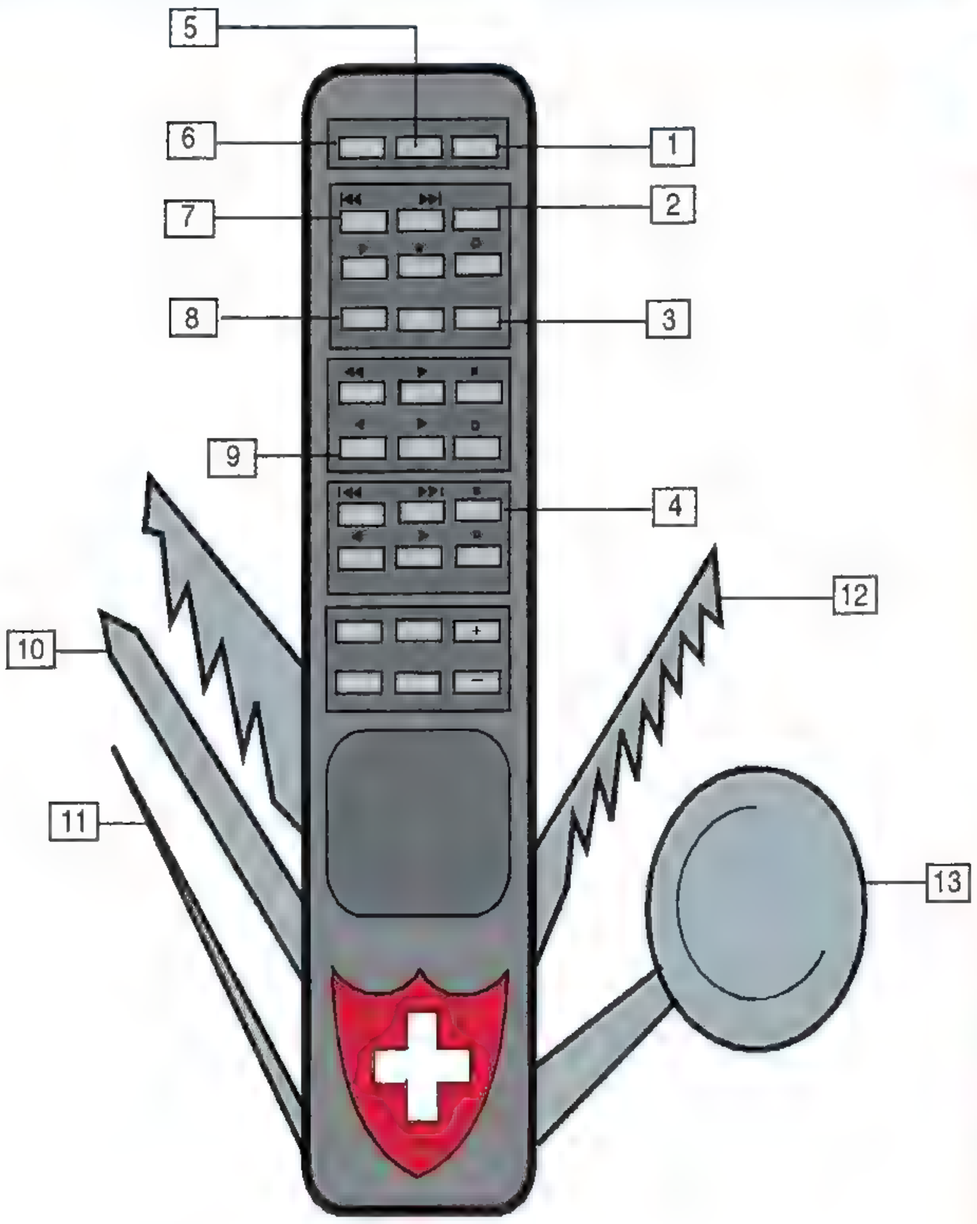
16 FAKE USB PORT

17 COOL-LOOKING (yet pointless) FLASHING LIGHT DISPLAY

18 HEADPHONE JACK



Mr. Movie™ Remote



1 POWER ON/OFF switch

2 PHASER STUN/KILL button

3 VOLUME +/- buttons

4 VOLUME ÷/x buttons

5 BEARD/MUSTACHE TRIMMER

6 SOUND MUTE button

7 DEAF MUTE button

8 GARAGE DOOR opener

9 FISH scaler

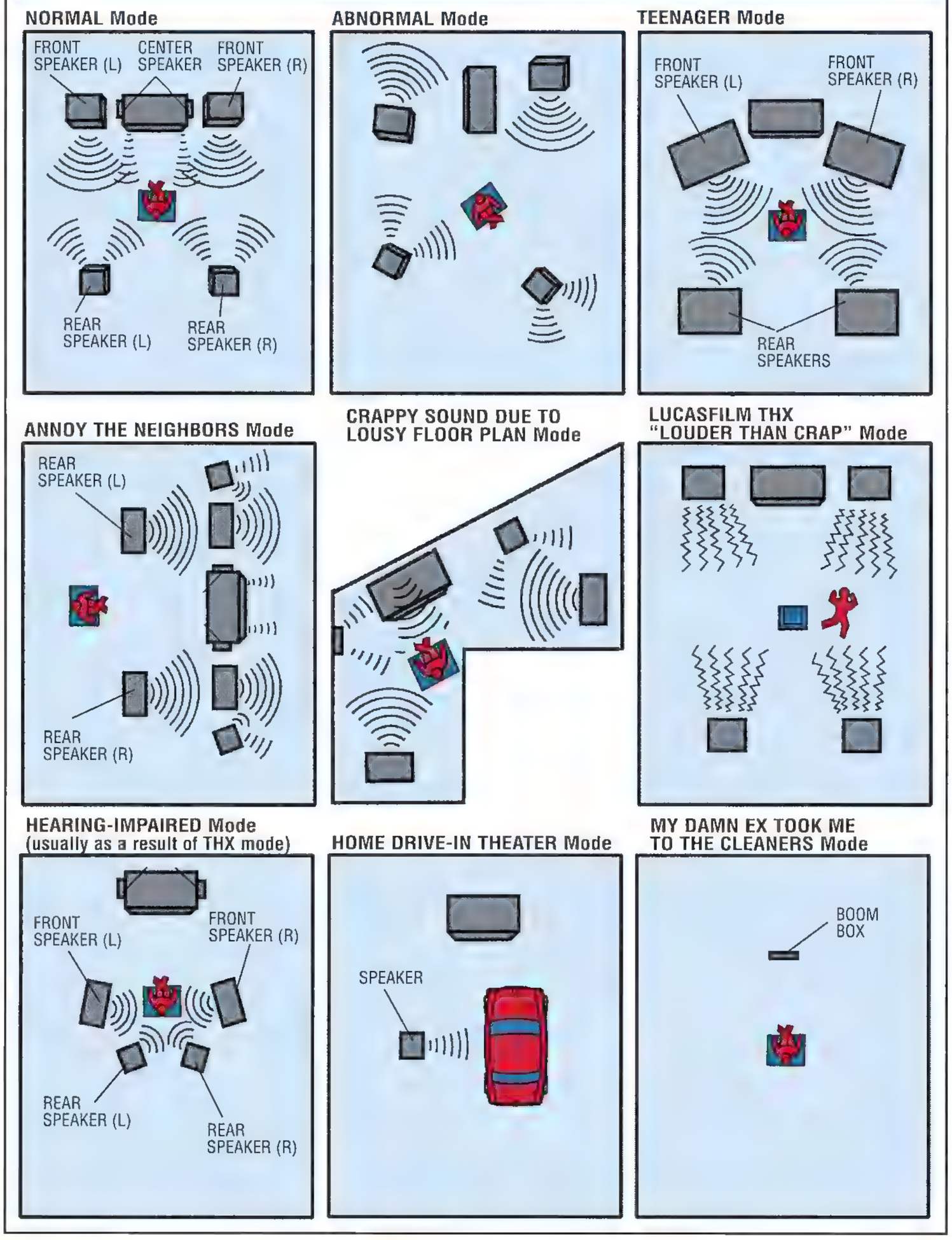
10 PHILLIPS HEAD screwdriver

11 TOOTHPICK

12 THREE-INCH WOOD/BONE saw

13 MELON baller

Obtaining the Surround Effect — Placement of Speakers



Mr. Movie™ Troubleshooting Guide

PROBLEM	CAUSE	SOLUTION
Unit will not turn on	Unit is not connected to power-source	Plug unit in, moron!
Channel and volume change sporadically during program	Remote Control is under your butt	Remove Remote Control from under your butt
The bass sound lacks "punch" and the treble is "tinny"	Your speakers stink	Buy an expensive pair of our Mr. Movie Surround Sound™ Sound Speakers
There is an abrupt power loss	Failure to pay your sky-rocketing electric bill	Purchase a Mr. Movie Power Pal™ Gas-Powered Generator
Irritating hum is heard	You are mindlessly humming	Shut the heck up
Minimum payment on credit card is higher than rent	Suckered by obnoxious audio salesperson looking for a fat commission	Hock system, file for bankruptcy

Just pick a different item from each row as you read your way down the page and you'll have a goofy new *Clone Wars* episode every time!

MAKE YOUR OWN CRAZY EPISODE OF STAR WARS THE CLONE WARS


ANAKIN


OBI-WAN


YODA


AHSOKA TANO


CAPTAIN REX


PLO KOON


LUMINARA UNDULI


PADMÉ

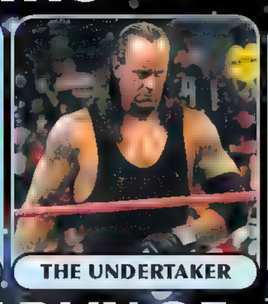
FIGHTS


COUNT DOOKU


ASAJJ VENTRESS


GRASS STAINS


DORA THE EXPLORER


THE UNDERTAKER

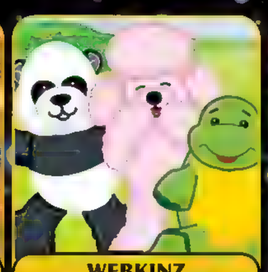

BILLY RAY CYRUS' SOUL PATCH


BAD BREATH


A GIANT CHICKEN

AND AN ARMY OF...


BATTLE DROIDS


WEBKINZ



DEAL OR NO DEAL MODELS


CONFUSED PIRATES


FIRE ANTS


JONAS BROTHERS IMPERSONATORS



HUMAN FRENCH FRIES


AMERICAN IDOL RUNNERS-UP

WHILE HELPING


ROTTA "STINKY" THE HUTTLET



CAP'N CRUNCH


THE WIMPY KID


MICHAEL PHELPS


SOME OLD LADY

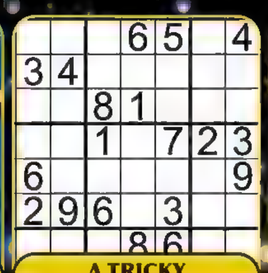

STEWIE


A PIG WEARING LIPSTICK


NARUTO

WITH...


FLYING A STAR DESTROYER


			6	5		4
3	4					
		8	1			
		1		7	2	3
6						9
2	9	6		3		
			8	6		

A TRICKY SUDOKU PUZZLE


SOME LIGHT HOUSEWORK


A NEW Wii GAME


FINISHING A BIG MAC


FIELD-DRESSING A MOOSE



OPENING A BAG OF POTATO CHIPS


CHANGING A BAND-AID

AS THEY DESPERATELY TRY TO ESCAPE...

THE SEPARATIST FLEET

BIKINI BOTTOM

THAT OBNOXIOUS GUY FROM SIX FLAGS

THE MIDDLE SEAT

A BIRTHDAY CLOWN

A SLOPPY KISS FROM GRANDMA

A SEVERUS SNAPE LECTURE

ZACK AND CODY'S CRUISE SHIP

BEFORE...

DARTH SIDIOUS

THE COMMISIONER OF MAJOR LEAGUE BASEBALL

LEBRON JAMES' TOWEL BOY

THE JOKER

MAC, BUT NOT PC

A DONKEY NAMED "PEPE"

A WAL-MART GREETER

KOOL-AID MAN

REALIZES THEY'VE STOLEN THE PLANS TO...

THE DROID CONTROL SHIP

THE COLONEL'S SECRET RECIPE

INVADE BROOKLYN

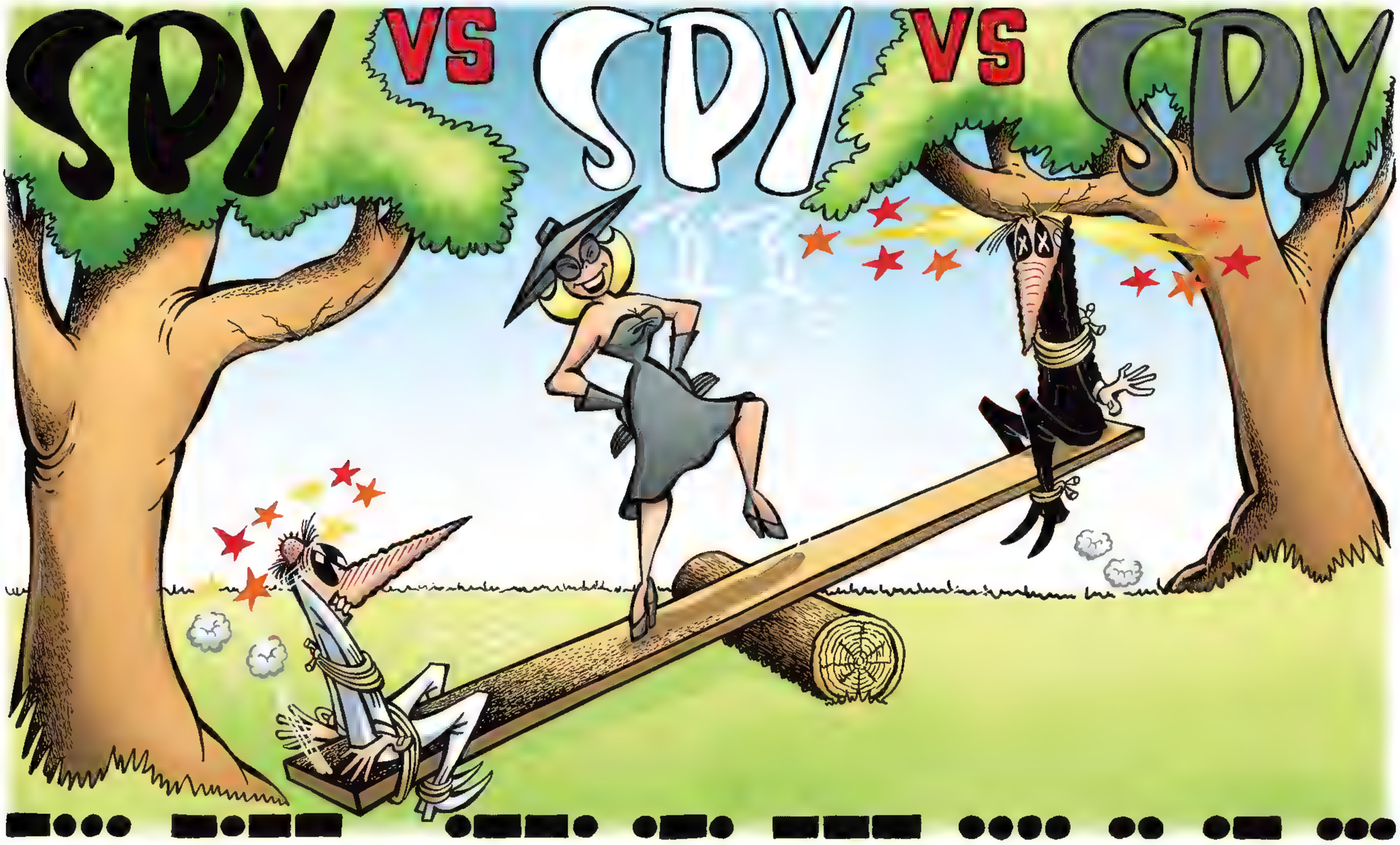
iCARLY'S NEXT BLOG

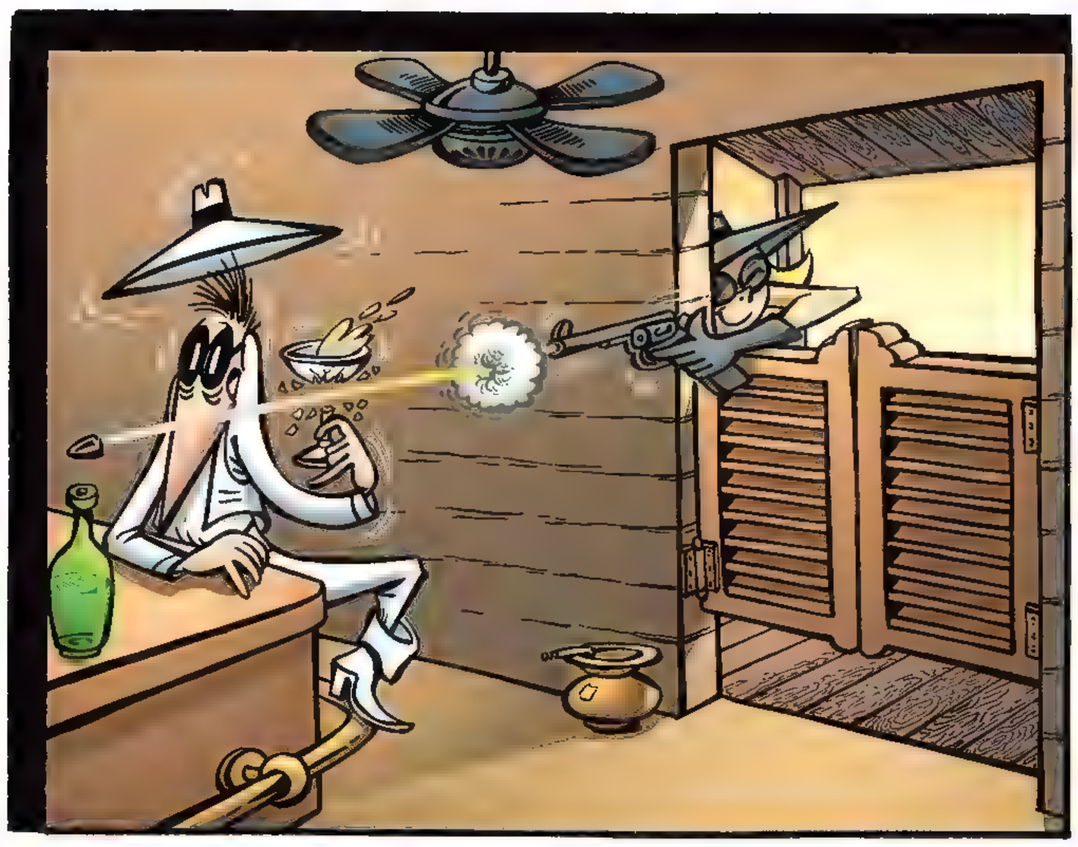
WIN BIG AT BAKUGAN

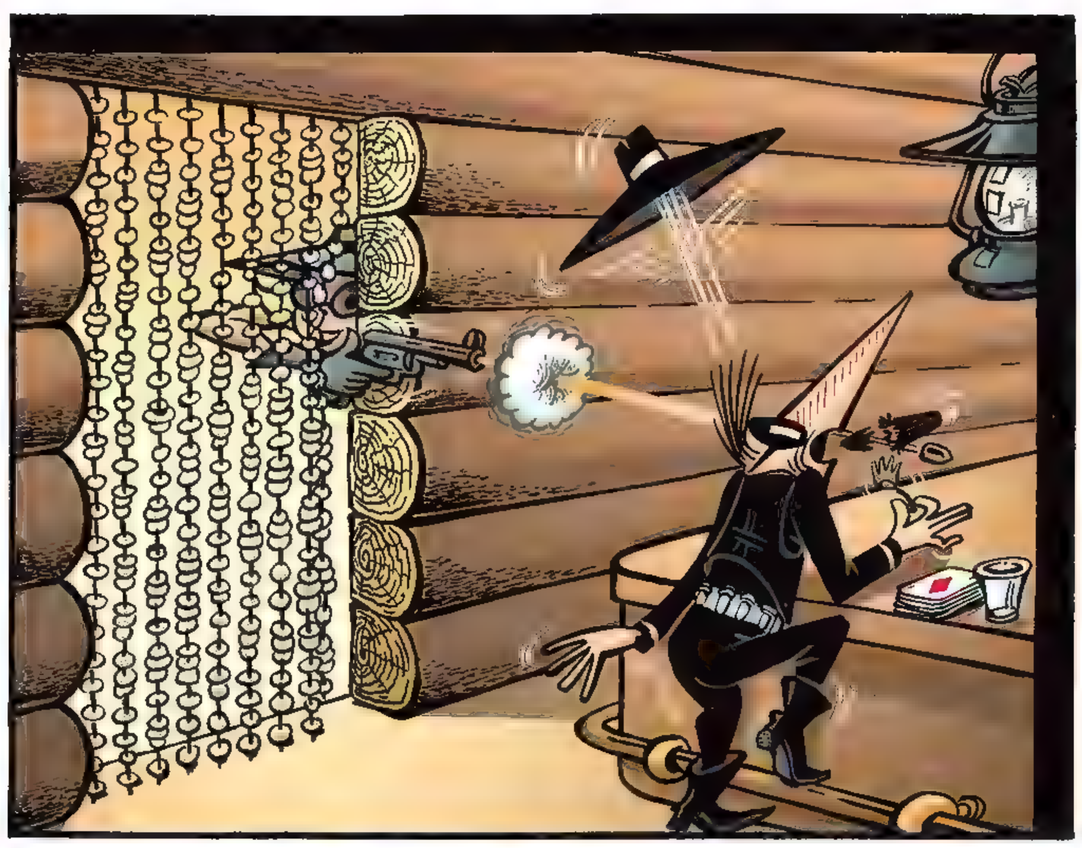
STEAL SECOND BASE

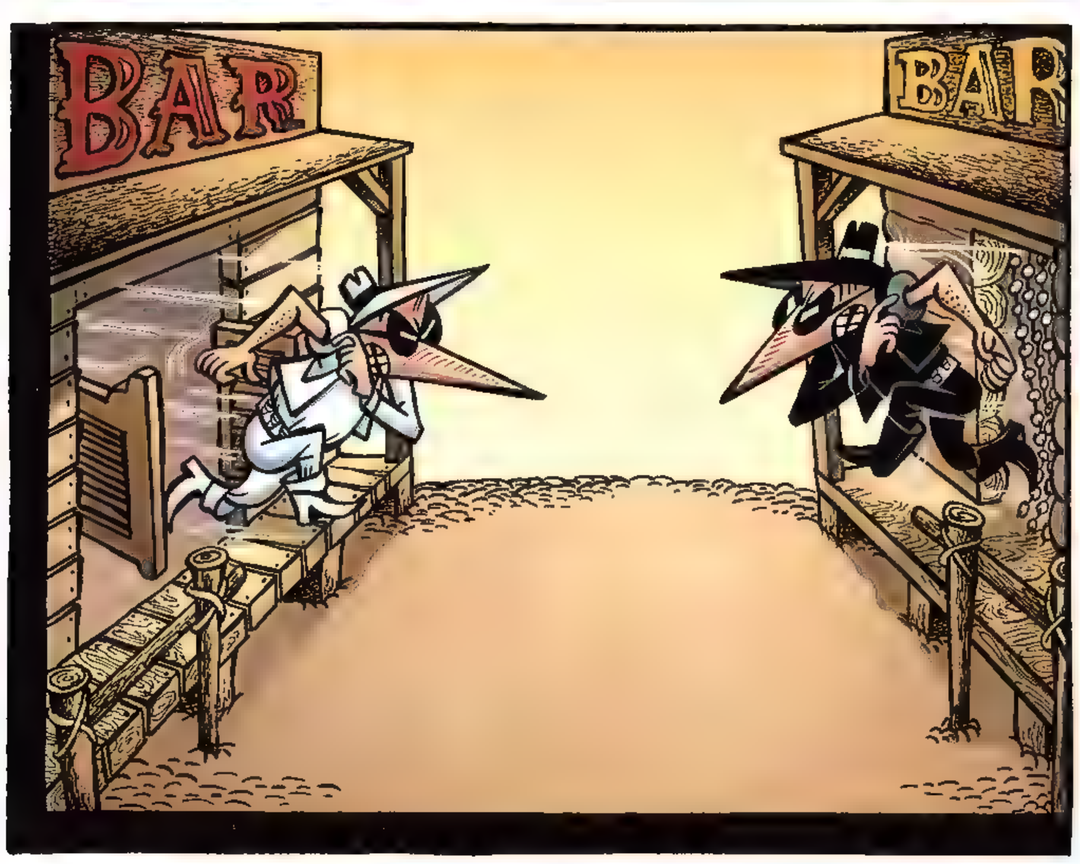
PASS GO AND COLLECT $200

BE THE 100th CALLER











WRITER AND ARTIST: ANTONIO PROHIAS COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN

A "SNAPPY ANSWERS TO STUPID QUESTIONS" SNOWBOARDING CONVERSATION

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS MAD FOLD-IN

What can you do when some flake poses a moronic query to you? Sure, you can shoot them an icy glance, or give them the cold shoulder — but other than that, you really just have to weather their idiocy.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

IS THAT YOUR **NEW SNOWBOARD?**

NO, IT'S MY **MOM'S** OLD **IRONING BOARD!**

DO YOU **STAND UP** ON THE **BOARD?**

NO, I **LIE PRONE** ON IT!

DO YOU HAVE A **WAY TO STOP?**

YES, I'LL **TURN** AND GO **UPHILL!**

GOOD! THEN YOU WON'T HIT THE...

WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

A B

A "SNAPPY ANSWERS TO STUPID QUESTIONS" SNOWBOARDING CONVERSATION



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

NEW

STONE

WALL!

A B

If you think "Intense" is where you sleep on a camping trip, you're ready for...

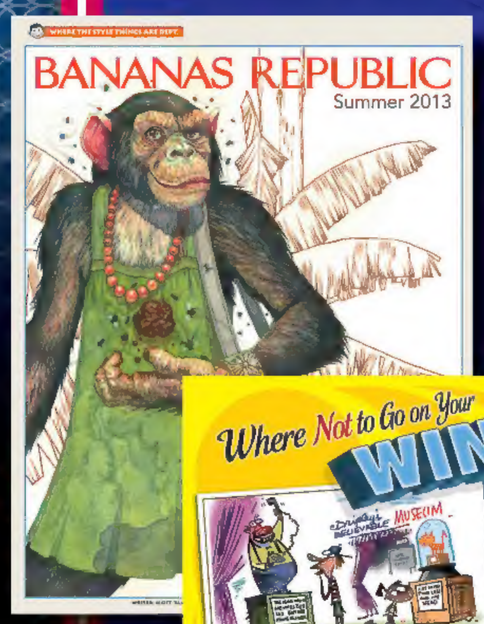
Intensely Dumb MAD®















Pages and pages of our dumbest and most intense MADness from the magazine that inspired the hit Cartoon Network show, including...

Bored of the Rings!

Star Bores Epic Load III!

Spy vs. Spy! / Planet Tad! / Brain Drool!

Plus...

Slack-jawed Video Gamers!

Sappy Superheroes!

Stupid Bumper Stickers! / Stylish Monkeys!

And More!

Editor's Note: To enjoy this book to its fullest, you must be either intense or dumb (or both)!

madmagazine.com

MAD BOOKS™

US $12.99 ● CANADA $15.99 (Cheap!)

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"

